

Day by Day

Bonobo

I know you can hear me
You don't want it this way
But dark is the middle
And the walls are still wet clay

You slay an old nightmare
A mirrored display
Beneath all the wreckage
Is a form that wants to stay

I know you can hear me
You don't want it this way
But dark is the middle
And the walls are still wet clay

Inch by inch, day by day
We'll make this
A better place

Not too loose, not too tight
Like lovers do
We'll be alright

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