

For Another Day

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Where do I start now?
There's so many things to dream before the morning light
Sending my heart out
What will I see before I open up my eyes
Before the sunrise?

Don't it seem strange how
Dreams just float away?
They leave us with questions
For another day

When the morning comes at last
There's so many thing to do before I lay down
Though it may be overcast
I can see a light that shines right through the darkest cloud
I'm going out

And don't it seems strange how
Time just drifts away?
I leave all the questions
For another day

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