If I portray myself blessed within

If I display myself, try to show

I meet the approval of my kind

If I pretend to have all I need

It's never intentional, I should have mentioned

I'm not always feeling just fine

I have days like you Stuck in a rut, feeling the blues Oh I have days like you Just holding my ground

If I defend myself hastily
If I recommend myself, call for security
For the renewal of my mind
There is a greater will to be done
In the name of the Father and of the Son
With all my intentions behind

I have days like you Stuck in the mud, feeling the blues

And I have days like you Just holding my ground Life leaves us to choose How will we finish, win or lose? Oh I have days like you And these days just come around I have days like you Stuck in a rut, feeling the blues And I have days like you Just holding my ground Life leaves us to choose How will we finish, win or lose? Oh I have days like you And these days just come around I have days like you Stuck in the mud, feeling the blues Oh I have days like you Just holding my ground

And these days just come around