Someday,

When you've eased your troubled mind,
Are you gonna find what you believe in
And stop wasting your time?
Someday your world will be your own.
Yeah.
Someday,
When you make another start,
You gotta let a lot of things go
That keep breaking your heart.
Someday your world will be your own.
Yeah.

You really don't even know
How fine you are.
The mirror might only show
You've gone too far.
Well you know there's a slice of
Heaven out there for you,
And everyone would like
To see you happy too.

Someday,

When you come out of your daze, Are you gonna be a total loser Or start changing your ways? Someday your world will be your own.

It's time to stop gettin' old
And start gettin' real.
You really don't need to hold
The spinning wheel.
You thought you might put a bullet
Right through your head.
If that's your heart,
Then you're already dead.
You're dead.
You're dead.

Someday,

You'll find beauty in the world. You've got to put the good days together, 'Til you're over the girl. Someday your world will be your own. Someday your world will be your own.

It's gonna be your own. Somehow, someday... (9X)