

## Another Living Day

Alison Moyet

Ours was the best September  
Of blue and gold it was  
Of aching nights  
And sleep-all days  
I made my way to meet you  
By then the air had changed  
And you had seen me everywhere and they sparkled  
And shined like new  
Like you said I used to  
Another magic day is lost on you  
And all the love falls through your fingers  
Another living day is lost and gone on you

One night you took me driving  
You coloured everyone in shades that I'd never seen  
You said someone had left you  
You'd tried your very best  
(What silver clouded eyes see)  
Saying stay when leaving me  
When I'm all that you need  
Another magic day is lost on you  
And all the love falls through your fingers  
Another living day is lost and gone on you

If you could feel it now  
Warmer than magenta skies  
My spirits burning just like the blazing cheeks on the face  
Of a young child  
And it's wild

Another magic day is lost on you  
(What a day another living day)