She used to cry just a little each day she used to feel so alon e and betrayed

And she won't feel sorry for the rest of her life this just mig ht be the day

This just might be the day

Here on this lonely afternoon the strangest feeling in the room Will I remember this how it feels right now this just might be the day

This just might be the day

Will this be the day maybe this is the day I'll remember

Will this be the way maybe this is the way I'll remember

When she took my hand and whispered to me we can make it

And I looked in her eyes and said nothing can take you away

Oh I've got to believe in the ressurecting power for me

It can heal your pain it can roll you away this just might be the day

This just might be the day

Will this be the day...

Will this be the day...

Will this be the day...