

I carried my loved ones on my shoulders, had my fill
Not too many choices in my day but work until
The daylight fades as my dreams do
But I stand still, got to pay the bills
Some day I'll find some time

This voice in my head keeps on repeating
The dream is not dead but at rest
My life has all gone to these nights of machining
I'm down with this cause until death

I stay another day, I pray another way
It slipped through my fingers again
I stay another day, my life will have to wait
It slipped through my fingers
Slipped through my fingers again

Up at six, home at five, hit overtime
They make the dollar, I make the dime
When I get home the world is sleeping
And all my days, they fly by night
Some day I'll find the time

This voice in my head keeps on repeating
The dream is not dead but at rest
The years have dragged on
This life is my meaning
So I can provide all the best

I stay another day, I pray another way
It slipped through my fingers again
I stay another day, my life I dedicate
To do it all over
And do it all over again

When in doubt there's no second guessing
When I want out there's no escaping
Fight the doubt that echos in my head
So I'll suit up and show up again

This voice in my head keeps on repeating
The dream is not dead but at rest
The years have dragged on
This life is my meaning
So I can provide all the best

I stay another day, I pray another way
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I stay another day, my life I dedicate
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