

# One Last Day To Live

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If you had one last day to live  
And your soul was free from doubt  
Would you tell them how you feel  
Would you rise before the sun  
Would you write a letter home  
Would you try to make amends

Does the light look different now  
Does it break without a sound  
Does it make you laugh out loud  
Like when you were a child  
As you go kicking through the dew  
Think of all that you've been through  
Hey don't you realize it too  
We've been wasting so much time

If you had one last day to live  
And your soul was free from fear  
Would you kill that monster now, dead  
Would you race the summer wind  
Write a song that does not rhyme  
Get stoned and sail the sea

Would you pray to god or not  
Get real drunk and cuss the lot  
Bitch about what you ain't got  
Or get you something new  
Would you kiss the one you love  
Down below and up above could you  
Bear the burden of nothing left to prove

Do the colors call you out  
Do they fade or scream and shout  
Does the thunder scare you now

If you had one last day to live  
And your soul was free from shame  
Would you let your real light shine  
Would you know just what to do  
Could you make good on that deal  
Would you give it all away