

Good Day Here

Kim Richey

Your bright and shining star
Fell a little short of glory
And left you wondering
Where you are, where you are

While you're down there in the trenches
Trying to pick up all the pieces
As you're sifting through the ashes
Beware, the past is buried there

And it's a good day, it's a, a good day
Yeah, it's a good day here, now

It's hard to make amends
With crimes that have no rhyme or reason
Well how could you know
Where to begin, where to begin

While you're down there in the trenches
Trying to pick up all the pieces
As you're sifting through the ashes
Beware, the past is buried there

And it's a good day, it's a, a good day
It's a, a good day, a good day
It's a good day
Yeah, it's a good day here, now