

Another Day Borrowed

Mary Gauthier

I shook my fist at my father's rage
I cursed my mother's sadness
Whatever home I tried to call my own
Washed in to that river of madness

The raging surge the stagnant mire
Taste of bread embittered
Disconnected highway lines
Where souls like ours lay livid

Passing through I'm passing through
I might be gone tomorrow
Wild and worn I'm hanging on
To another day borrowed
It's another day borrowed

Money never bought me peace
The aftertaste of lust is bitter
Diamonds that shine in a stolen sky
Come circling down like glitter

Midnight water dark and high
It's pressing on the levee
Snakes are bound for higher ground
Me I'm almost ready

Passing through I'm passing through
I might be gone tomorrow
Wild and worn I'm hanging on
To another day borrowed
It's another day borrowed