

That Day

Natalie Imbruglia

Well, that day, that day
What a mess, what a marvel
I walked into that cloud again
And I lost myself and I'm sad, sad, sad
Small, alone, scared, craving purity
A fragile mind and a gentle spirit

That day, that day
What a marvelous mess
Well this is all that I can do, I'm done to be me
Sad, scared, small, alone, beautiful
It's supposed to be like this I accept everything
It's supposed to be like this

That day, that day
I lay down beside myself
In this feeling of pain, sadness
Scared, small, climbing, crawling towards the light
And it's all that I see and I'm tired and I'm right
And I'm wrong and it's beautiful

Well, that day, that day
What a mess, what a marvel
We're all the same but no one thinks so
And it's okay and I'm small and I'm divine
And it's beautiful and it's coming and it's already here
And it's absolutely perfect

Well, that day, that day
When everything was a mess
And everything was in place and it's too much, hurt
Sad, small, scared, alone and everyone's a cynic
And it's hard and it's sweet
But it's supposed to be like this

Well, that day, that day
When I sat in the sun and I thought and I cried
'Cause I'm sad, scared, small
Alone, strong and I'm nothing and I'm true
Only a brave man can break through
And it's all okay, yeah, it's okay

Well, that day, that day
I lay down beside myself
In this feeling of pain, sadness
Scared, small, climbing, crawling
Towards the light and it's all I see and
I'm tired and I'm right and I'm wrong and it's beautiful

Well, that day, that day
What a mess, what a marvel mess
We're all the same but no one thinks so
And it's okay and I'm small and I'm divine
And it's beautiful and it's coming and it's already here
And it's absolutely perfect

Oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh
That day, that day
That day, that day

Well, that day, that day
When I lay down beside myself
In this feeling of pain, sadness
Scared, small, climbing, crawling
Towards the light and it's all I see and
I'm tired and I'm right and I'm wrong and it's beautiful

Well, that day, that day
What a mess, what a marvel mess
We're all the same but no one thinks so
And it's okay and I'm small and I'm divine
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That day, that day
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So sweet, can you feel it?
Are you hearing? Are you with me?
I can feel it and it's beautiful
That day, that day
That day, absolutely perfect