

Another Day Has Come and Gone

Oleta Adams

Another day has come and gone
Like seasons of the past
And left its mark upon our hearts
A chilling, wintry blast
Those swirling flakes were snowy white
They left a crimson stain
With thousands grieving for the lives
Of loved ones that were slain
And in the distance you could hear
The weeping mothers cry as
Hands were wringing, disbelieving,
Pleading... asking, "Why?"
How could a single tortured soul,
When driven to despair.,
Go spiraling out of control
And catch us unaware?
Some say love makes the world go 'round
It has, it does, it will,
But when such passion lose control,
The world stands very still
We mourn for all humanity
Whose hearts have turned to stone
All left in loveless deserts
As they wither all alone
We mourn for the lives of the innocence,
The daughters, sons and {man}
And won't forget to celebrate
What little time they had
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