One Day

Polly Paulusma

One day, I'll take a bottle With a good strong base And a cork that fits it No label, no maker's mark And I'll shout the bile and anger And plain disappointment In until I've almost filled it And then I'll squeeze the cork down hard I'll need a boat with a good strong sail To weather all the storms and the gales I'll grab that bottle, grip the rail And say my prayers and then I'll throw that bottle Out into the deep blue sea And then I'll sail away I'll throw that bottle out so far, it can't hurt me One dav one day, I'll take some canvas With a good strong seam and a hot air burner A basket, some sandbags and rope And I'll float above the earth In my balloon of steam Drifting further and further Over plains and mountain slopes I'll fly 'til I find the deepest lake A volcano about to awake I'll grab that bottle by the neck And say my prayers... and then I'll hurl that bottle Down into the deep ravine I'll never hear it hit the ground I'll throw that bottle down So far it can't hurt me One day, one day... one day I'll build a rocket With a thick blunt nose and a megatonne engine A window to look at the moon And I'll burn through the stratosphere With fire in my tail, a comet ascending 'til I float in weightless gloom I won't turn back 'til I see a lunar plains The detail of the rugged terrain I'll grab that bottle full of pain And say my prayers... and then I'll hurl that bottle Down onto the arid sea And then I'll fly away I'll hurl that bottle down So far it can't hurt me One day, one day