Somehow

You are what you are It was, what it was The world didn't end The world never does I wake up alive From habit I guess Yes, I can survive, one love more or less And sometime, somewhere, somehow

I laugh all my laughter I've cried my tears now I want my years now My years I've nowhere to go

That I have to be There's no one I know Who's waiting for me There's so much inside I still have to give So much to be tried A life time to live And sometime, somewhere, somehow

I'll have my tomorrow Today won't stop me No way to stop me Not now The world still holds me I want what's due now If not with you now

Then someone, sometime, somehow

Shirley Bassey