Our Day

Let our love create another life It's growing even as we speak He don't know what's waiting for him here Suspended in his dream sleep His mother's all around him His father's just a sound to him, singing gently We have promised him a future So I'm hoping that tomorrow Is, was, and will ever be

and we're waiting now Waiting for our child to come The old age is near the end The new one's just begun

There's a face that I will come to love That I have never seen before There's a brain that's absolutely free From any kind of conscious thought You are me, and you are she It won't be long 'til we meet And I'll be going on a journey In a flimsy paper boat upon a stormy sea

and so we're waiting now Waiting for our child to come The old age is near the end The new one's just begun

Yes we're waiting now For something burning far away Tear the old age down for good Welcome the young one

I'm shaking like a leaf Wound up like a spring tonight You say this ain't no place for children Oh God, I hope that what we've done is right Am I vain to feel as if the world Owes anything at all to me Searching, burning, tossing and turning Desperately

And so we're waiting now Waiting for our child to come Can't imagine what the future holds Just hoping there is one

Yes we're waiting now For something burning far away Tear the old age down for good Welcome the young one

Hear this my son, I promise you the best that we can do We love, we love, we love, we love, We love You Tištěno z www.txp.cz Sponzor: www.si Split Enz