

## Another Day

Steven Delopoulos

The night was all that I'd once known  
When I was small and all alone  
Where dreams and visions never played  
Towns put on their cheap parade  
With cheap trombones and plastic horns  
And choirs faking opera songs  
I nursed my coffee 'til the dawn  
And waited for another day

The lady on the second floor  
She squints her eyes at bills galore  
Opens up a cabinet door  
Sippin' on bourbon through the day  
She looks upon her mirror glass  
Thinks how years have seen her past  
She does her cross and dyes her grays  
Fears upon another day

Another day, another day  
Where dreams, they're not so far away  
Seeds, they grow to lend a branch  
Harmonies and second chance

Oh...

Organized communities  
Well, we call ourselves societies  
But social is the last we seize when dignity has flown away  
But I'm the worst than most of you  
I write these words to fill some shoes  
Pay some tolls, cheat some dues  
Watch my words from far away

Another day, another day  
Where dreams, they're not so far away  
Seeds, they grow to lend a branch  
Harmonies and second chance

Another day, another day  
Where dreams, they're not so far away  
Seeds, they grow to lend a branch  
Harmonies and second chance

Here's two colors, mixed and swirled  
With wood and blood together twirled  
Goodbye my friends, today I'm dead  
To resurrect and change the world