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Sleep deprived, an' fallin' apart.
Starin' down your demons out there in the dark.
At the end of the tunnel, you can see a light:
Well, if that ain't a train, you made it through the night.
An' it's a new day in the mornin':
Anythin' is possible, it's all good.
For brief shinin' moment,
Everythin' is wonderful,
Knock on wood.
Knock on wood.
Well, you get knocked down an' you get back up.
You get knocked down again; well, it's just your luck, hah.
It's just one of those years, that you gotta get through.
An' then you wake up an' find, it made a man outta you.
It's a new day in the mornin':
Anythin' is possible an' it's all good.
For brief shinin' moment,
Everythin' is wonderful,
Knock on wood.
Knock on wood.
It's a little humblin' down on your knees.
Ah, but if you say: "Please."
An' it's a new day in the mornin':
An' anythin' is possible an' it's all good. (It's all good.)
For brief shinin' moment,
Everythin' is wonderful,
Knock on wood.
Knock on wood.
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