

## Mary Gauthier "Another Day Borrowed"

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I shook my fist at my father's rage  
I cursed my mother's sadness  
Whatever home I tried to call my own  
Washed in to that river of madness

The raging surge the stagnant mire  
Taste of bread embittered  
Disconnected highway lines  
Where souls like ours lay livid

Passing through I'm passing through  
I might be gone tomorrow  
Wild and worn I'm hanging on  
To another day borrowed  
It's another day borrowed

Money never bought me peace  
The aftertaste of lust is bitter  
Diamonds that shine in a stolen sky

Come circling down like glitter

Midnight water dark and high  
It's pressing on the levee  
Snakes are bound for higher ground  
Me I'm almost ready

Passing through I'm passing through  
I might be gone tomorrow  
Wild and worn I'm hanging on  
To another day borrowed  
It's another day borrowed

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