

**One:Day:Life****"Dec00"**

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Turn back into the world  
Oh the rain fell  
Five minutes late, belle, only worse  
Back in the rain running around  
Black in the fire back in the world

Running away again to feel nice  
Finding an owl in a cage with field mice  
When did it pass? where's the rest?

Barely the world  
Found out too early all that's around  
Drifting on a rainy road  
Barely an hour is all of the world

You're running away again to feel nice  
You found out the way of the world, it feels nice  
You're finding a way off the road  
You're the belle of the ball

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Through the lacking of words all the rain ends  
Five minutes clay bell all the worse  
Lacking the way and we're lining the round  
Lacking the fire lacking the words

And polite in the way you were to feel nice  
And finding you're outed again, it feels nice  
Why did it pass? ever as?

Bury the word  
Found out too early all that's around  
Drifting a rainy route  
Barely an hour is all of the world

You're running away in a while to feel nice  
You found out the way of the world, it feels nice  
You're finding out when, have it all  
You're the belle of the ball

