

Sara Melson

"Some Days"

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The sun rises when we're sleeping
Sinks while we're watching tv
Night falls and we're dreaming
Of what's past or yet to be

We ain't dead yet, but we sure ain't free
We ain't dead yet, but we sure ain't free

Oh some days are better than others
But it don't matter where you're going to
Don't matter where you've been
Cuz this day here is like no other
And it ain't never ever coming back again

The telephone is ringing
All you wanna do is hide
Far away you hear a singing
Birds are calling you outside

Open your door now, go on and see
Open your door now, go on, you're free

Cuz some days are better than others
It don't matter where you're going to
Don't matter where you've been
Cuz this day here is like no other
And it ain't never ever coming back again
No it ain't never ever coming back again

Oh it ain't never ever coming back again

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