

Alice Peacock

"Real day"

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I like this room
It has some things I wouldn't change
You sleep on feathers, I'll sleep on the floor
Footsteps thunder over my head

As I lie here
Staring at the ceiling
On my unrolled bed

Wish I may
Wish I might
Hold on to what I feel tonight
I want to shake myself and say
You're doing okay

So I drink a beer
My brother brought back from Prague
I hate to get up early
But I've got a full time job
Christmas lights fill up the room
It's almost February
Wintertime, Valentine's Day,
Valentines Day

It's your day
It's your time
Don't let anybody tell you any different
Move ahead
Get out of line
Go out the door without the exit sign
Be for real, be for real, be for real

A new day
A new breath
A new way to make some sense of it
I can feel
It's a real day for sure
I can feel
It's a real day for sure

