

Tim O'Brien "Another Day"

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This world is made with sweat and toil, pushing muscle
and elbow oil
We can't lie too long in the shade, cause every day
must be remade
Some days you fall some days you fly, but in the end
we all must die
Our rotting flesh and broken bone will feed the ground
that we call home

But a new sprout grows from a fallen tree, my sons will
go on after me
So lift your heart and dry your eye, it's another day to
live and die

I've run naked in the wild, seen the beauty of a
newborn child
Like the alchemists of old, I've tried to spin my straw to
gold
Most times a giver, sometimes a thief, so full of hope
but prone to grief
Between freedom and despair, I know that truth is lying
there
I've seen the truth, it's lying there

And a new sprout grows from a fallen tree, this world
will go on after me
So lift your heart and dry your eye, it's another day to
live and die
So go on now, don't you worry 'bout me, you've miles to
go and a world to see
My life's been long and full and good, I've run this race
the best I could
It's a short time here and long apart,
But the same song rings in both our hearts
So take my guitar when I'm gone, write your own
rhymes, then pass it on
Just take your hit and then pass it on

Let a new sprout grow from a fallen tree, this song will
go on after me
So lift your heart and dry your eye, it's another day to
live and die

It's another day to live and die, just another day

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