

## Another Day

Nico & Vinz

I used to pray every night when I was younger  
On my knees, folding hands for my mother  
And my mother used to say when she was younger  
She used to go to bed filled with hunger  
The same hunger got her working even harder  
Got her travelling to Norway from Ghana  
She said "my son, we're blessed, now let's say Our Father"  
Ups and downs, that's how life go  
What's high if you don't know low?  
So I try not to complain  
Appreciate life so I keep saying

Another day goes by, another day goes by  
And I thank God that I'm alive

I think I was about ten years old  
Watching the news with my dad  
I didn't see nothing but tears and blood  
And a bunch of people looking so mad  
"That's war", I was told  
I said "how? that ain't nothing like the games I have"  
I couldn't grasp the sense of an innocent child  
Dying by the hands of a grown man  
And while some kids raised on cartoons  
Young girls making money in dark rooms  
We all deserve a decent meal  
Why his belly so soft? Why she holding that hard spoon?  
And where is my head of state?  
If crime pays, talk peace, still engaging in heavy arms trade  
In the jungle that we call Sin City  
While life rules, survival of the fittest

Another day goes by, another day goes by  
And I thank God that I'm alive

Oh, oh, oh, oh  
Oh yeah, yeah  
Why, why, why, why  
Yeah  
Eh, eh, eh, eh  
Thank God that I'm alive