

## Another Day

Ari Hest

All the trees are bare  
But spring is drawing near  
The cloud spawned from your breath  
Will soon disappear

I wish I could do more  
To help you soothe your wounds  
It's hard to face the fact  
That from this we're not immune

But off in the distance  
There is a season taking shape  
Soon it will bring you  
Relief from this relentless weight  
Just hold on another day

Cry for those who left  
Embrace the memories  
But don't mistake the world  
For a fruitless mystery

Just 'round the corner  
There is a season taking shape  
Soon it will bring you  
Relief from this relentless weight  
Just hold on another day

Hold on another day