

## Sometimes

Bo En

On a sunny day, I wake up  
And the light drains in  
And automatically, I reach out  
And I feel the warm weight on my fingers  
Yellow with the strain, I guess, I let up  
Kick the rubble on the eightfold  
I see myself, am I dreaming again? 'Cause it feels like...

All my life I've been so sure I'm alright

But sometimes I'm lonely  
And the only things I care about  
Fall apart like macaroni  
Only for today

I let it fall away and come down  
Let it dress me up  
And as it I knew it would, there's no doubt  
Just a troubadour tied to my mooring  
Staring at my chains again, they're cut off  
But I won't get out  
I see myself as a marionette, yeah, it feels like...

All my life I've been so sure I'm alright  
Banging my drum, blow the fife, circle the pain all night

But sometimes I'm lonely  
And the stupid things I think about  
Call my name, seems like I'm only  
Waiting for today

You can live your life this way, it's true  
While the old folk pray for tomorrow I'm waiting for today

All my life I've been so sure I'm alright  
All my life I've been so sure I'm alright