

A Day In Your Life

Chrisette Michele

Could you buy me a day
In your life
When I'm wearing the clothes
That you wear,
And could you give me your dimes for a day
And just for one day take my place

See mama says that I am beautiful, yeah
And I am lovely the way that I am
But if I am so sweet
Why won't life
Just give me
What you have
What you have
What you have

Or can I get away with
Being you for a day
Oh I wonder if I can

Put me in a Box
For a little while
Tomorrow
Take me out, again

Or am I already
As lovely as You
Are you in my window pane
Looking back at me
Saying, Here I am
Girl,
You're Beautiful

Could be that I am just too afraid
To become who I already am
Could it be that the life
That was spoken to me
Is indeed in my spirit, man, Oh

Mama said touch the sky with your heels
And to fly on the wings of the Lord
Could I only believe that
It is inside of me
To be free
To be free
To be free

Or can I get away with
Being you for a day
Oh I wonder if I can

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