

It's Another Day

Darrell Scott

This world is made with sweat and torn
Pushing my cylinder in little boiling oil
We can't lay too long in the shade
Cause everyday must be remade
Some days we fall some days we fly
But in the end we all must die
Our rotten flesh and broken bones

Will feed the ground 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 eyes
Another day to live and die

I learnt to make it in the wild
See the beauty of a newborn child
And like the outcome first of all
I've tried to spend my straw to gold
Most times are given sometime a thief
So full of home beyond the grief
Oh between freedom and despair
I know the truth is laying there

But a new sprout grows from a fallen tree
And this world will go on after me
So lift your heart and dry your eyes
Another day to live and die

So go on now don't you worry about me
You've got miles to go and a world to see
My life's been longing for and good
And I've ran this race the best I could
It's short time here and long apart
But the same song sings in both our hearts
So I'll take my guitar and I'm gone
Write your own rhymes and past them along
Write your own rhymes and past them along

But a new sprout grows from a fallen tree
Your song will go on after me
So lift your heart and dry your eyes
It's another day to live and die
It's another day to live and die
It's another day to live die