

## Someday

Darrell Scott

I am grounded, oh, but I have wings to fly  
I don't use 'em, I just look up in the sky  
I keep them hidden bound up in a coat and tie  
'Til the world is ready for a man with wings to fly  
And I will fly someday, I'll break these feet of clay  
And I'll be on my way, my way  
I am feeling though I do not shed a tear  
My eyes are dusty, though I have faced my fear of fears  
I am shaken by the coming on of years  
I am a feeling man but I cannot shed a tear  
But I will cry someday, I'll break these eyes of clay  
And I'll be on my way, my way someday  
I am loving though I make my bed alone  
I've had lovers but I have no one of my own  
But I could feed her from the garden I have grown  
I am a loving man but I make my bed alone  
And I will love someday, I will break this heart of clay  
Yeah and I'll be on my way, my way and I will love someday  
I'll break these feet and these eyes and this heart of clay  
And I'll be on my way, my way someday, someday