

# One Fine Day

David Byrne

Saw the wandrin' eye inside my heart  
Shouts and battle cries from every part  
I can see those tears, every one is true  
When the door appears, I'll go right through

I stand in liquid light like everyone  
I built my life with rhymes to carry on  
And it gives me hope, to see you there  
The things I used to know, that one fine

One fine day  
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In a small dark room where I will wait  
Face to face I find, I contemplate  
Even though a man is made of clay  
Everything can change that one fine

One fine day  
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Then before my eyes is standing still  
I beheld it there, a city on a hill  
I complete my tasks one by one  
I remove my masks when I am done

Then a piece of mind fell over me  
In these troubled times, I still can see  
We can use the stars to guide the way  
It is not that far, the one fine

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