

Cliché

Eowyn

Another day, another dollar, does it pay?
Beggars can't be choosers, nothings ever safe
Backing down instead of rising to a higher ground
Keeping silent till it deafens all other sounds
Slowly stirring so the pot won't overflow
Holding back enough so others never know
Falling through the cracks
It's do or die or be the same
On the cutting edge, it's time to take your place

Cliche', cliche'
When you think about it
Why do you say what you say?
When you think about it
Why do you pray what you pray?
When you think about it
Have you become cliche'

Another day, another logical retreat
What is sewn becomes what you will also reap
Love is blind until the view is through a strangers eye
Wearing masks until we've all become the same disguise
Plain and simple, it is time to rock the boat
Off and running till we push the envelope
No more putting off the things you should have done today
Now or never, nothing ventured, nothing gained

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Choose this day whom you will serve
And choose more than you deserve
Try your very best to see you're worth more than you believe

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