

# One Day

Erasure

This is my story through an open door  
I'd like to trust you but I can't be sure  
It's in your eyes, it's in the way you sing  
Your lies to me, they don't mean anything

Maybe one day we're gonna find some place  
Maybe one day put on a different face

Watch from a window, see an old man cry  
He's all alone we all just walk on by  
There's no expression, there's no life there now  
She's gone for good, this time he takes his bow

Maybe one day we're gonna find some place  
Maybe one day put on a different face

Life is an exodus  
God knows what's set for us  
Could it be maybe one day?

They crossed the border, found a new land there  
Ten thousand marching, it's the new Red Square  
We pray in silence and our hands stay clean  
We hide our faces, keep our hearts unseen

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Maybe one day put on a different face

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