

One Day

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One day the waves will forget the ocean
And wander their way up to the shore
One day the moon will quit being the watchman
Forget just who she's shining for

Oh these bones will carry me home

One day these mountains will tire of standing
Drop their shoulders into the sand
One day the wind will give up its last breath
Go drifting off to some promised land

Oh these bones will carry me home

One day the fire will give up its ashes
And weave their way through the open air
One day the rain will cover us up, darling
We'll drink and dance like there's no one there

One day the winter will give up its shaking
And lay itself by an open flame
One day the stars will stop flickering off
On and off and on and off
On and off and on again