Maybe Someday

Some read the morning paper Some read the T.V. Times Some pour the 2% But never see the others eyes Some pass the second guessing Some write the tenth reprise A new vocation is the art Of taking bad advice

I don't know if we'll ever call it even I don't understand anything anymore You could be less aware I could be more awake We could be makin' it Well maybe someday In our own sweet time

Some could be hidin' something Some guess they'll never know Some turn in circles, until one of them Decides to go.

Some would be lying if they said They don't feel the same Some learn to shut their mouths And never have to lie again

I don't know if we'll ever call it even I don't understand anyone anymore You could be less alive I could be more sedate We could be makin' it Well maybe someday In our own sweet time In our own sweet time

People say that we'll never call it even They don't understand anything anymore There could be more to life There could be less to say There could be more to us Well maybe someday In our own sweet time

I don't know if we'll ever call it even I don't understand anyone anymore You could be less alive I could be more sedate We could be makin' it Well maybe someday In our own sweet time In our own sweet time

Maybe someday