

Another Day

Marc Broussard

There's never a good time to find the words to say
But the last thing you and I need together is another day
So before we hurt anymore, I'll be on my way
'Cus the last thing you and I need together is another day

Another day, to tell us what we've known
To sow the seeds we've sown
Would it make a difference
Another day, to try and right the wrongs
When we've known all along
We can't make up the distance
Honey, we'll never know what's in store
If all we're living for is another day

Living lies knowing all of the time, you were not the one
Trying to force a love with a stranger, when we should have run
So many hours in silence, nothing to talk about
Both looking for an easy way to say: I just want out

Another day, to tell us what we've known
To sow the seeds we've sown
Would it make a difference
Another day, to try and right the wrongs
When we've known all along
We can't make up the distance
Darling, we'll never know what's in store
If all we're living for is another day

Oooh, another day

I'm trying to sleep in a bed of lies, tired of having to compromise
Instead I'm trying to be a perfect man,
I should be running as fast as I can
But I'm sitting here paralysed, holding on to just another day

to tell us what we've known
To sow the seeds we've sown
Would it make a difference?
Another day, to try and right the wrongs
When we've known all along
We can't make up the distance
Darling, we'll never know what's in store
If all we're living for is another day

Oh, now, we'll never know what's in store
If all we're living for is another day