Another Day

Pomplamoose

Another day
shows its face
I'm half awake
Half in space
And if you told me I was beautiful well that would just be in p
oor taste.

Another hour
Flying by
I've yet to shower
Yet to dry
And if you told me I was wonderful I probably would wonder why.

I am yours
You are mine
I am yours
You are mine
So it's alright.

Another plate
In the sink
We're half the same
Half distinct
And if you told me I was perfect I'd assume you'd had too much
too drink.

Another day
Fades away
We're half awake
Half in space
And if you told me we were dreaming I would pinch you to prove
we're awake.

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