One Day

The Real McKenzies

As the clock ticks away
I can follow the pace
It alone keeps me here and awake
If I'm not careful I'll
Miss the point for awhile
As my head stays above of the sea

Push the tempo
Push the sound
I'll make everybody proud

I come, come across
Pictures thought to be lost
They all scream at the top
Of their lungs

Possibly to remind
Me of faces and times
That still mean the whole world
World to me

Push the tempo
Push the sound
I'll make everybody proud

One day I'll come back to you
And take a breathe of air
Until then I'll stay strong and true
And pretend that you're here

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Push the sound
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