

# New Day

Tom Speight

Now when the day is over  
And when the sky falls down  
I will be there for you  
At the outskirts of the town  
Another day that you come rough from  
Another day that left you behind  
I really have to tell you  
You're the only thing on my mind

And I can tell by the way you move  
It's like you stood on the firing line  
Forcing your hands into the sand  
Waiting for sound  
Why can't you just try and keep your cool  
And I'll worry about it all  
Let tomorrow be a friend  
And a new day  
And a new day

And you say you're sorry  
You say you've been all good  
And this town holds nothing for you  
And you can feel it in your blood

And I can tell by the way you move  
It's like you stood on the firing line  
Forcing your hands into the sand  
Waiting for sound  
Why can't you just try and keep your cool  
And I'll worry about it all  
Let tomorrow be a friend  
And a new day  
And a new day

And when the day is over  
And when the sky falls down  
I'll be waiting for you  
At the outskirts of the town