The say that you are What you eat You look like a fruit When you walk down the street

You know it will be So hard for me To say what I want to say And disagree

It's easier to turn away, away, away, away Than turn around and face the day, the day The day to day

You say what you want You know what you want You're holding off You're holding on

You pay the price
You roll the dice
And find the path to where
Your destiny lies
You realize
That life's too short to waste

Too quick to survive

And later on You lose your way, your way, your way, your way You're better off to do the day, the day The day to day

And my head is spinning round And my heart is spinning round

It's easier if you trust
Anyone, anywhere, anytime
You [?]

It's easier to turn away, away, away, away Than turn around and face the day, the day The day to day

If you ever lose your way, your way, your way, your way You're better off to do the day, the day
The day to day