ONE OF THESE DAYS [4-01]

Down through the ages and down through time, As the mountains wash away. As the rivers drown to the oceans down, And the sun warms one more day.

We all have dreams called one of these days, We dearly wish to do. But ever out of reach, that golden ring To dreams come true.

There's a journ' that leads to happiness, Past the beaten path we know. It's on our list called one of these days, But we never stop...to go.

And as we whirl this merry-go-round, Life's always in the way. So all our dreams, our one of these days, Get left for another day.

We once were young; the list was short; There seemed no urgency. But now we've reached the crossroads, Leading to eternity.

The list now stretches out the door, Life's dreams have pas'd us by. And with them went our one of these days, To dwell beyond the sky.

Down through the ages and down through time, As the mountains wash away. As the rivers drown to the oceans down, And the sun warms one more day...

Copyright © 2005 by N. Nomad. All rights reserved.

Reproduction, in any form, except for the inclusion of brief quotations in a review, is an infringement of copyright.