One Small Day (Special Remix)

Ultravox

If the stack is high against you and the hammer's coming down
And the time that's yours lies heavy in your hands
Oh, my sentimental friend, the fast much reach an endLying face down on the cold stone and they give their all to you
But their all is slipping through your hands
Oh, my sentimental friends, your time will come again, one dayOne day, where I didn't die a thousand times
Where I could satisfy this life of mine, one small day
One day, where every hour could be a joy to me
And live a life the way it's meant to be, one small dayHow many times has it turned against you
How many times will they walk away
How many times have you let depression win the fight
Oh, my sentimental friends, we'll walk as one again, one dayOne day, where I didn't die a thousand times
Where I could satisfy this life of mine, one small day
One day, where every hour could be a joy to me
And live a life the way it's meant to be, one small dayWalk away, turned against you, walk away
Turned against you, walk away
How many times has it turned against you?
How many times will they walk away?One day, where I didn't die a thousand times
Where I could satisfy this life of mine
One day, where every hour could be a joy to me
And live a life the way it's meant to beOne day, where I wouldn't feel my senses die
Where nothing made me hang my head and cry
One day, where I could see myself as others can
Where I could feel the strength of love at handOne day, where I didn't die a thousand times
Where I could satisfy this life of mine
One day, where every hour could be a joy to me
And live a life the way it's meant to be
One day, where I wouldn't feel my senses die

Songwriters
ALLEN, CHRISTOPHER THOMAS / CANN, WARREN REGINALD / CURRIE, WILLIAM / URE, MIDGEPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/