Another Day

Tim O'Brien

This world is made with sweat and toil, pushing muscle and elbow oil
We can't lie too long in the shade, cause every day must be remade
Some days you fall some days you fly, but in the end we all must die
Our rotting flesh and broken bone will feed the ground that we call homeBut a new sprout grows from a fallen tree, my sons will go on after me
So lift your heart and dry your eye, it's another day to live and dieI've run naked in the wild, seen the beauty of a newborn child
Like the alchemists of old, I've tried to spin my straw to gold
Most times a giver, sometimes a thief, so full of hope but prone to grief
Between freedom and despair, I know that truth is lying there
I've seen the truth, it's lying thereAnd a new sprout grows from a fallen tree, this world will go on after me
So lift your heart and dry your eye, it's another day to live and dieSo go on now, don't you worry 'bout me, you've miles to go and a world to see
My life's been long and full and good, I've run this race the best I could
It's a short time here and long apart,
But the same song rings in both our hearts
So take my guitar when I'm gone, write your own rhymes, then pass it on
Just take your hit and then pass it onLet a new sprout grow from a fallen tree, this song will go on after me
So lift your heart and dry your eye, it's another day to live and die
It's another day to live and die, just another day

Songwriters
SCOTT, FITZGERALD/WHEDBEE, WILLIAM/KEITON, SKYLERPublished by
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