

Someday

[Lili Haydn](#)

Will she find it, will she find? Solitary changing times
And someday she'll have her own party
Someday she'll have her own house
Someday she'll chase her own carrot 'Til that day she'll live in a house with thirty people
Will we ever understand the reasons we were chosen?
Obligations for the seventh day of our creation Baby clinging, baby clings somber notions sweet fledgling
And someday she'll write her own credo
Someday she'll build her own house
Someday she'll choose her own leaders
Someday she'll rabble rouse Will we ever understand the reasons we were chosen?
Obligations for the seventh day of our creation Someday she'll have her own party
Someday she'll have her own dream
Someday she'll chase her own carrot
'Til that day she'll have a hole in her front teeth Someday we'll have a new language
Someday we'll say what we mean
Someday we'll have compassion
'Til that day our spirit will be demeaned Someday she'll have her own credo
Someday she'll follow her heart
Someday she'll have her own party
'Til that day she's in the dark

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