

# Where I Bury My Words

[Chris Volpe](#)

Every day is a new day is what they say  
And every time I look around, there's a new treasure found  
You can read a mind and find a goldmine  
But if you're bright, your sunlight guides me through the night

At home  
In the backyard  
There's a hole in the ground  
Where I bury my words

There's no way an apple a day keeps the doc' away  
But if you go to bed at 8, you'll wake up feeling great  
Life is hard if you're starving to go far  
But if you never try, you will die wondering why

In the park  
Hidden in the trees  
There's an abandoned well  
Where I bury my words

You could see yourself in the mirror  
You could try and let it go  
You could say "it's getting clearer every day"

Things always work out  
There's no doubt about  
And your true friends are them  
Who will be there in the end

Stay awake for your sake  
Never take breaks  
'Cause if you drift away  
May you lay in your grave

At home  
When it rains and pours  
I sit on the porch  
And I bury my words

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Lyrics submitted by Kirren McCuaig.

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