

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

Lyrics submitted by Kirren McCuaig.

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