One Day

Polly Paulusma

One day, I'll take a bottle
With a good strong base and a cork that fits it
No label, no marker's markI'll shout the bile and anger
And plain disappointment in until I've almost filled it
And then I'll squeeze the cork down hardI'll need a boat with a good strong sail
To weather all the storms and the gales
I'll grab that bottle, grip the rail and say my prayersAnd then I'll hail that bottle out
Into the deep blue sea
And then I'll sail away, yeahI'll hurl that bottle out
So far, it can't hurt me
One day, one day, one day
One day, one day, one dayOne day, I'll take some canvas
With a good strong seam
And a hot air burnerA basket, some sandbags and rope
And I'll float above the earth in my balloon of steam
Drifting further and further
Over plains and mountain slopesI'll fly 'til I find the deepest lake
A volcano about to awake
I'll grab that bottle by the neck and say my prayersAnd then I'll hurl that bottle down
Into the deep ravine
I'll never hear it hit the ground, yeahI'll hurl that bottle down
So far, it can't hurt me
One day, one day, one day
One day, one day, one day
One day, one day, one dayOne day, I'll build a rocket
With a thick blunt nose and a mega tonne engine
A window to look at the moonAnd I'll burn through the stratosphere
With fire in my tail, a comet ascending
'Til I float in weightless gloomI won't turn back 'til I see the lunar plains
The detail of the rugged terrain
I'll grab that bottle full of pain and say my prayersAnd then I'll hurl that bottle down
Onto the arid sea
And then I'll fly away, yeahI'll hurl that bottle down
So far, it can't hurt me
One day, one day, one day

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