

# 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 mark I'll shout the bile and anger  
And plain disappointment in until I've almost filled it  
And then I'll squeeze the cork down hard I'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 prayers And then I'll hail that bottle out  
Into the deep blue sea  
And then I'll sail away, yeah I'll hurl that bottle out  
So far, it can't hurt me  
One day, one day, one day  
One day, one day, one day One day, I'll take some canvas  
With a good strong seam  
And a hot air burner A 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 slopes I'll fly 'til I find the deepest lake  
A volcano about to awake  
I'll grab that bottle by the neck and say my prayers And then I'll hurl that bottle down  
Into the deep ravine  
I'll never hear it hit the ground, yeah I'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 day One day, I'll build a rocket  
With a thick blunt nose and a mega tonne engine  
A window to look at the moon And I'll burn through the stratosphere  
With fire in my tail, a comet ascending  
'Til I float in weightless gloom I 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 prayers And then I'll hurl that bottle down  
Onto the arid sea  
And then I'll fly away, yeah I'll hurl that bottle down  
So far, it can't hurt me  
One day, one day, one day

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