

# One Small Day (Extended Mix)

## Ultravox

If the stack is high against you and the hammer's coming down  
And the time that's yours lies heavy in your hands  
Oh, my sentimental friend, the fast much reach an end  
Lying face down on the cold stone and they give their all  
to you  
But their all is slipping through your hands  
Oh, my sentimental friends, your time will come again, one day  
One day, where I didn't die a thousand times  
Where I could satisfy this life of mine, one small day  
One day, where every hour could be a joy to me  
And live a life the way it's meant to be, one small day  
How many times has it turned against you  
How many times will they walk away  
How many times have you let depression win the fight  
Oh, my sentimental friends, we'll walk as one again, one day  
One day, where I didn't die a thousand times  
Where I could satisfy this life of mine, one small day  
One day, where every hour could be a joy to me  
And live a life the way it's meant to be, one small day  
Walk away, turned against you, walk away  
Turned against you, walk away  
How many times has it turned against you?  
How many times will they walk away?  
One day, where I didn't die a thousand times  
Where I could satisfy this life of mine  
One day, where every hour could be a joy to me  
And live a life the way it's meant to be  
One day, where I wouldn't feel my senses die  
Where nothing made me hang my head and cry  
One day, where I could see myself as others can  
Where I could feel the strength of love at hand  
One day, where I didn't die a thousand times  
Where I could satisfy this life of mine  
One day, where every hour could be a joy to me  
And live a life the way it's meant to be  
One day, where I wouldn't feel my senses die

Songwriters

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