

# Someday

**Brett Dennen**

In the womb of winter, summer seems a myth  
In my desperation I throw my faith into the wind  
Born to a world where it is fine just to fit in  
From the cradle to the grave, it never ends  
Someday, someday in a cloud of gray  
I will, I'll make my great escape, yes  
So many ways to walk upon the earth  
I trace my footsteps to the place of my birth  
So what do you do with all your precious time  
So many ways, in which to reach for the sky  
Someday, someday in a cloud of gray  
I will, I'll make my great escape  
Someday, someday in a cloud of gray  
I will, I'll make my great escape, yes  
Say, little bit by little bit  
Someday  
I may be weary but I am not weak  
I can sing a song of suffering  
Baby, a song on song is  
Dancing on the tip of your tongue  
My salvation's ahead of me  
I can feel it calling me  
I know they aye, I know they aye  
Will be ready  
Someday, someday in a cloud of gray  
I will, I'll make my great escape  
Someday, someday, yes, in a cloud of gray  
I will, I'll make my great  
Someday, yes, in a cloud of, in a cloud of  
I will make my great, yes  
Someday, yes, in a cloud, in a cloud of  
I will make my great

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