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 endsSomeday, someday in a cloud of gray
I will, I'll make my great escape, yesSo 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 skySomeday, 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, yesSay, little bit by little bit
SomedayI 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 tongueMy salivation's ahead of me
I can feel it calling me
I know they aye, I know they aye
Will be readySomeday, 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 greatSomeday, 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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