

# A New Day

## Glasseater

We see eye to eye, but the peices don't fit  
We put things aside, we take a hit  
They say patience is a virtue, but what are we gaining from this  
I guess sometimes this just isn't true  
Grab hold of me, lets take a jump and see where we fall  
In a new day hopefully  
A day where we can see past these walls that we put up  
To trip, to fall  
What's left behind  
Lets get up not look back  
Lets see what we find  
To trip, to fall  
Lets not get up  
Lets just sit here and talk

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