

Thursday's Child

Abbey Lincoln

All of my life I've tried so hard
Doing my best with what I had
Nothing much happened all the same
Something about me stood apart
A whisper of hope that seemed to fail
Maybe I'm born right out of my time
Breaking my life in two
Throw me tomorrow, oh oh
Now that I really got a chance
Throw me tomorrow, oh oh
Everything's falling into place
Throw me tomorrow, oh oh
Seeing my past to let it go, yeah
Throw me tomorrow, oh oh
Only for you, I don't regret
And I was Thursday's child
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, born I was
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, born I was
Sometimes I cry my heart to sleep
Shuffling days and lonesome nights
Sometimes my courage fell to my feet
Lucky old sun is in my sky
Nothing prepared me for your smile
Lighting the darkness of my soul
Innocence in your arms
Throw me, throw me
Throw me tomorrow, oh oh
Now that I really got a chance
Throw me tomorrow, oh oh
Everything's falling into place
Throw me tomorrow, oh oh
Seeing my past to let it go, yeah
Throw me tomorrow, oh oh
Only for you, I don't regret
That I was Thursday's child
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, born I was
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