

# Your Day Will Come

## Cousteau

Your day will come  
It's catching up on you  
When your race is run  
Your faint-hearted faith follows through  
Always, always, always Roll back the night  
Roll by the lonely parade and it's gone  
What a delight  
To unravel the fabric of love It's the way, it's a crime  
It's all the same, but it's not your time  
No, it's not your time In sequins and dust  
Scatter your pearls with the hungry remains  
Lipstick and trust  
And hope rides another day  
Hope rides another day

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