

# One Small Day

Ultravox

If the stack is high against you  
And the hammer's coming down  
And the time that's yours lies heavy in your hands  
Oh my sentimental friend  
The fast much reach an endLying face down on the cold stone  
And they give their all to you  
But their all is slipping through your hands  
Oh my sentimental friend  
Your time will come againChorus:One day where I didn't die a thousand times  
Where I could satisfy this life of mine  
One small day  
One day where every hour could be a joy to me  
And live a life the way it's meant to be  
One small dayHow many times has it turned against you  
How many times will they walk away  
How many times have you let depression win the fight  
Oh my sentimental friend  
We'll walk as one againOne day where I didn't die a thousand times  
Where I could satisfy this life of mine  
One small day  
One day where every hour could be a joy to me  
And live a life the way it's meant to be  
One small dayHow many times has it turned against you  
How many times will they walk awayOne day where I didn't die a thousand times  
Where I could satisfy this life of mine  
One day where every hour could be a joy to me  
And live a life the way it's meant to beOne day where I wouldn't feel my senses die  
Where nothing made me hang my head and cry  
One day where I could see myself as others do  
Where I could feel the strength of love at handOne day where I didn't die a thousand times  
Where I could satisfy this life of mine  
One day where every hour could by a joy to me  
And live a life the way it's meant to be

Songwriters

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MIDGEPublished by

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