

Normal Days

Rock Against Bush

Trying to find the words.
Making your mind up from what you've heard.
Winding down, you're just finding what indifference you're having today.
Make your mind up its never the same.
Sinking down, ceiling climbing, while you're up to your neck
in the same situation and start to complain.
You don't fool me with your smile.

Seen you treat whom you're calling your friends and I couldn't be called that again.
Been on your knees for a while searching through broken glass in bare hands.
Can I offer you gloves, again
The way, the time, the chance, a glance,
a second look at your stance
on the way the day could change strange days to normal days.

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