

Someday

Brett Dennen

In the womb of winter, summer seems a myth
In my desperation I throw my faith into the wind
Born to a world where it is fine just to fit in
From the cradle to the grave, it never ends
Someday, someday in a cloud of gray
I will, I'll make my great escape, yes
So many ways to walk upon the earth
I trace my footsteps to the place of my birth
So what do you do with all your precious time
So many ways, in which to reach for the sky
Someday, someday in a cloud of gray
I will, I'll make my great escape
Someday, someday in a cloud of gray
I will, I'll make my great escape, yes
Say, little bit by little bit
Someday I may be weary but I am not weak
I can sing a song of suffering
Baby, a song on song is
Dancing on the tip of your tongue
My salivation's ahead of me
I can feel it calling me
I know they aye, I know they aye
Will be ready
Someday, someday in a cloud of gray
I will, I'll make my great escape
Someday, someday, yes, in a cloud of gray
I will, I'll make my great
Someday, yes, in a cloud of, in a cloud of
I will make my great, yes
Someday, yes, in a cloud, in a cloud of
I will make my great

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