

# Another Day Borrowed

Mary Gauthier

I shook my fist at my father's rage  
I cursed my mother's sadness  
Whatever home I tried to call my own  
Washed in to that river of madness The raging surge the stagnant mire  
Taste of bread embittered  
Disconnected highway lines  
Where souls like ours lay livid Passing through I'm passing through  
I might be gone tomorrow  
Wild and worn I'm hanging on  
To another day borrowed  
It's another day borrowed Money never bought me peace  
The aftertaste of lust is bitter  
Diamonds that shine in a stolen sky  
Come circling down like glitter Midnight water dark and high  
It's pressing on the levee  
Snakes are bound for higher ground  
Me I'm almost ready Passing through I'm passing through  
I might be gone tomorrow  
Wild and worn I'm hanging on  
To another day borrowed  
It's another day borrowed

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