

America, One Day's Duning

One day's duning, Tuesday's dreams
The ever changing world
Interfering sights unseen
The never ending swirl

You are to me the only one
Go out and have your fun
Don't be surprised if the message you find
Changes all the things you do

Someone's drawing a lightning streak
Over my poor head
Someone else's floorboards creak
We might as well be dead

This is to me the only way
I guess you've had your say
Don't be confused if the wording you choose
Changes all the things you say
And the games you play