

Bread, Dismal Day

I looked into my morning mirror
And it revealed some things to me that I had not been able to see-see
I saw someone that I'm not sure I want to be
An empty lonely face was starin' back at me
All and all, I would have to say
It's been a rather dismal day
The afternoon was slow in coming
I drug myself outside the people that I knew would be there-there
And though they walked along pretending not to care
I knew behind my back they'd point and laugh and stare

CHORUS

And now the evening shadow's falling
I guess it's best I lay my hopes to rest for no one's calling my name-name
I sit and wait behind a door that's never knocked on
I live in silence like my phone that's never talked on
All and all, I would have to say
It's been a rather dismal day
All and all, I would have to say
It's been a rather dismal day-hey hey hey hey
All and all, I would have to say
It's been a rather dismal day