

# Gerry Beckley, 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