

The Afters, Someday

Ready or not the years are blurring
Running away the mind is turning
Skip to the end to find the meaning
Thoughts are fading, yet I wonder still
Like it or not your eyes are open
Playing around, the circles going
Face of a child, your mind is old
The clock ran down before I could begin

I wish we all could win
I wish we all could smile
I wish we all could make our mothers proud

Want it or not you can't just leave it
Throw it away, I can't believe it
Walking for days, I know you'll see that
Times are changing, soon we'll be the same

I wish we all could win
I wish we all could smile
I wish we all could make our mothers proud

Someday, Someday, Someday
You'll come around
Someday, Someday, Someday
Your time will come

There's nothing more that I can do
I know we all can make through
I hope that someday you will see

I wish we all could win
I wish we all could smile
I wish we all could make our mothers proud

Someday, Someday, Someday
You'll come around
Someday, Someday, Someday
Your time will come