

Another

Another day, another night
Surprise, surprise
Another fight
You can say what you want to
But that don't make it right

Things ain't like they used to be
Do you ever think of before?
I'm not sure happened to you and me
Guess it was just the wear and tear of the daily wars

Another storm, a heavy rain
The smell and the coolness
Still remain
It won't be long before
It rains again

Things aren't what they used to be
I often think of before
And, you and me
Sometimes I think we just forgot what we were doing it for

Another love, gone astray
Another dream, thrown away
Now, every day is a hollow day
With nights of black
And a life of gray

Looking out the window
As the sun goes down
Lights begin to flicker on
All across this town
But, I'm sitting at this table
Eating dinner all alone
In this empty house
In this empty home

Another night; another day
Nothing left to say