

Brian Eno & David Byrne, One Fine Day

Saw the wandrin' eye- inside my heart
Shouts and battle cries- from ev'ry part
I can see those tears- ev'ry one is true
When the door appears- I'll go right through---oooh

I stand in liquid light- like ev'ryone
I built my life with rhymes- to carry on
And it gives me hope- to see you there
The things I used to know- that one fine

One fine day
One fine day

In a small dark room- where I will wait
Face to face I find- I contemplate
Even though a man- is made of clay
Ev'rything can change- one fine-

One Fine Day...

Then before my eyes- Is standing still
I beheld it there- a city on a hill
I complete my tasks- one by one
I remove my masks- when I am done

Then a piece of mind- fell over me
In these troubled times- I still can see
We can use the stars to guide the way
It is not that far- one fine...

One fine day
One fine day...