

# Custom, One Day

one day i'll be grown up  
you'll still be in my head  
i'll be all broken up  
and left to rot in bed

one day i'll panic  
think that i was never good  
and think of all the things  
i woulda coulda should

one day i'll not wake up  
one day i'll be gone  
the last thing you'll hear from me  
are the verses of this song

one day

one day i won't smoke  
three packs of cigarettes  
cause i'll have things  
to be happy about  
discard my regrets

one day i'll call you  
allow all the truths  
even though it's much too late and  
all the points are moot

one day i won't wake up  
with a headful of cement  
knowing i must've got kicked out  
of every place that i went

one day  
it'll be different  
one day  
it will change  
is one day far away

is one day the only way  
one day's not yesterday  
it's only a day away  
does one day even matter  
do you think i'll be okay  
what would i do if  
you gave me just one

thought  
cross your fingers  
untie the knot

one pulse  
a little shiver  
pull the trigger

one day i'll be different  
one day i'll change

one day

one day it'll be different  
i know that somehow things have  
to change  
one day it will all be different

i swear i think i can change  
one day....