

# Dark new Day, Heal In Time

There's something every day that keeps on pulling at me.  
Mental pictures of a firing line  
You put me in that place with no one there to get me out.  
Missing chances just to speak my mind.

My oh my, its so hard to pass by

This time  
I'm all right but something is broken.  
But, will it heal in time?  
It's all right. Some words that were spoken leave a mark and change your mind.

It's not too hard to see you left this inside me.  
This new emotion that I didn't know I needed.  
Thank you for teaching me that I could never trust you.  
The day will come when I can ask you why.

[Prechorus]

[Chorus]