

Ember Swift, Some Fine Day

What have we a-really got to do today?
Let talk bout throwin' that life and walk away
Strap into the wind, let the time drizzle like the rain
And tomorrow, let our wake-up call be the sun, be the sun

Chorus:
Some day, some fine day
We will all say
Some day, some fine day
We will all say

Never has the time been more right
To put down your weapons, take up the plow
Throw, throw, throw away the flame, And start the thing again
And do everything, everything in the name of the living

Chorus

Some day, some fine day, some fine day, some fine day

Repeat and fade