

Open Hand, Jaded

This highway divides one more day,
They said it's suicide for me to run away,
How long will I survive,
I think to myself,
How far will this go,
Only they know,
One more day from suicide,
I don't buy this shit,
These situations arise but it's ok,
I see through jaded eyes,
Don't worry I'm on my way,
One fine day,
I will be back,
I'll return again,
One fine day,
I said: "Hey man, I'm on my way."
One fine day is all I need now.