

Paul Weller, It's A New Day, Baby

I breathe the new day, baby, wild and free
As alive and fresh as it used to be
Spring wind blowing straight through the window
And a message tied to the breeze
And I hear this is a new day
Swear this is a new way
It won't be before you feel it, too
You may think I'm drugged or crazy
But I haven't felt like this for so long
I've been boxed up, locked up in a cage
But I'll undo the chains with my own hands
And I hear this is a new day
Swear this is a new way
It won't be before you feel it, too
And I hear this is a new day
Swear this is a new way
It won't be before you feel it, too