

# Tim O'Brien, Another Day

This world is made with sweat and toil, pushing muscle and elbow oil  
We can't lie too long in the shade, 'cause every day must be remade  
Some days you fall some days you fly, but in the end we all must die  
Our rotting flesh and broken bone will feed the ground that we call home  
Will feed the ground that we call home

But the new sprout grows from a fallen tree, my sons will go on after me  
So lift your heart and dry your eye, it's another day to live and die  
It's another day to live and die

And now I've run naked in the wild, seen the beauty of a newborn child  
And like the alchemists of old, I've tried to spin my straw to gold  
Most times a giver, sometimes a thief, so full of hope but prone to grief  
Between freedom and despair, I know the truth is lying there  
I've seen the truth, it's lying there

And a new sprout grows from a fallen tree, this world will go on after me  
So lift your heart and dry your eye, it's another day to live and die  
It's another day to live and die

So go on now, don't you worry 'bout me, you've miles to go and a world to see  
My life's been long and full and good, I've run this race the best I could  
It's a short time here and long apart,  
But the same song rings in both our hearts  
So take my guitar when I'm gone, write your own rhymes and pass it on  
Just take your hit and then pass it on

Let a new sprout grow from a fallen tree, this song will go on after me  
So lift your heart and dry your eye, it's another day to live and die  
It's another day to live and die, just another day