

Adkins Trace, Someday

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More...

Someday

I am grounded

But I have wings to fly

I just don't use them

I just look up in the sky

And keep 'em hidden

Bound up in a coat and tie

'Til the world is ready for a man with wings to fly

But I will fly someday

I'll break these feet of clay

Then I'll be on my way

My way

I am feeling

Though I do not shed a tear

My eyes are dusty

Though I have faced my fear of fears

I am shaken by the coming on of the years

I am a feeling man but I cannot shed a tear

But I will cry someday

I'll break these eyes of clay

Then I'll be on my way, my way

Someday

Oh someday

I am loving

Though I make my bed alone

I've had lovers

But I have no one of my own

But I could feed her

From the garden I have grown

I am a loving man though I make my bed alone

But I will love someday

I will break this heart of clay

Then I'll be on my way, my way

Someday

On my way, someday

I'm gonna love someday