

# Bob Catley, This Is The Day

We're saints and sinners bound to live and breathe as one  
Where love and hate are brothers we just dance to different drums  
And angels fear to tread this world that has become  
Where mothers mourn their daughters and fathers grieve their sons

Between a rock and a hard place  
No rhyme or reason is living this way  
Just like a lover's first heartache  
We change the rule to our fool's game

This is the day and time like the tide is slipping slowly away  
The colour of rainbow eyes, have drifted bright to grey  
This is the day, take the moment, change the world, a new better way  
Let's find the truth behind the lies, where hearts can beat as one  
The calm before the storm, this is the day

We curse the candlelight, the drifting of the sands  
The venom and the hatred for the distant foreign lands  
We gaze with eyes, with cold despise, and clench the helping hand  
To the beggar and the blind man, you and me the common man

We fight the fire with salvation  
We quest creation with wonder and pain  
We starve with fear and the hunger  
We kiss the flames and the thunder

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Before the madness grows colder  
The dream grows older as time ticks away  
We'll greet the birth of a new day  
This is the day

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