

Eskobar, Beautiful Day

Have you seen the faces I see every day
Or are you one of those who always turn away
As soon as something looks a little bit not OK
You pretend it's just another beautiful day

Wish for a better life and you decide to spare some change
To lose your shame on I killed a man in pain I say
Wash the people of the streets away
They will never look the same
As you
Or me
As long as we don't turn those lights out

Imagine a day out on the streets without your pride
When the winter comes there's nowhere for you to hide
The sun goes up, goes down
There's no one by your side
Not you
Nor me
To busy with our own lives

Now who will miss these peoples desperate eyes
And who will miss these peoples desperate lies
When the day comes their graves
We'll be grey under them skies
No flowers, no friends
And that's the way it all ends

Who am I to tell you how to live your day
I'm also one of those who always turn away
As soon as something looks a little bit not OK
I pretend it's just another beautiful day
I pretend it's just another beautiful day