

Hannes Wader, Day To Day

Day to day, town to town
Sing my songs, travel on
It's a choic that I made long ago
Yesterday or tomorrow
My time's mine to borrow
Or share, till again I must go

But sometimes, when my dreams
Start to haunt me, it seems
I should try settling down
For a change, in some town
But the years and the days
Pass me by, go their ways
And the changes are all that remain

Though the folk I have met
(Ah, how soon!) they forget
When I've moved on to some other place
There may be one or two
When I've played and passed through
Who'll remember my song or my face

But sometimes, when my dreams
Start to haunt me, it seems
I should try settling down
For a change, in some town
But the years and the days
Pass me by, go their ways
And the changes are all that remain

Please don't ask me to say
Why I've chosen this way:
It's just too hard for me to explain
For the places I've been
And the changes I've seen
Tell me nothing I know stays the same