

# Lili Haydn, Someday

Written by Lili Haydn & Glen Ballard

Will she find it, will she find  
solitary changing times  
and someday she'll have her own party  
someday she'll have her own house  
someday she'll chase her own carrot  
'til that day she'll live in a house with thirty people  
Will we ever understand the reasons we were chosen  
Obligations for the seventh day of our creation

Baby clinging, baby clings  
somber notions sweet fledgling  
and someday she'll write her own credo  
someday she'll build her own house  
someday she'll choose her own leaders  
someday she'll rabble rouse  
Will we ever understand the reasons we were chosen  
Obligations for the seventh day of our creation

someday she'll have her own party  
someday she'll have her own dream  
someday she'll chase her own carrot  
'till that day she'll have a hole in her front teeth  
someday we'll have a new language  
someday we'll say what we mean  
someday we'll have compassion  
'til that day our spirit will be demeaned  
someday she'll have her own credo  
someday she'll follow her heart  
someday she'll have her own party  
'til that day she's in the dark