

Madcap, Better Day

Uncertainty follows me like a shade and it fogs my vision.
Like a blind man I'm in the dark. I walk with no direction.
I stumble, I fall, I trip on my own footsteps.
Intuition and hope are my eyes in the uncertainty of tomorrow.
It will be a better day.

Hope is a waking dream. I'm only half awake.
My room's a place to hide. It's not a place to sleep.
A better day awaits for me.

I know enough to know that I don't know much of anything
If I open my eyes I see things I don't want to see.
I stumble, I fall, I trip on my own footsteps.
Intuition and hope are my eyes in the uncertainty of tomorrow.
It will be a better day.

Hope is a waking dream. I'm only half awake.
My room's a place to hide. It's not a place to sleep.
A better day awaits for me.

If I open my eyes I see things that make me want to fade away.
I stumble, I fall, I trip on my own footsteps.
I stumble, I fall, I trip on my own footsteps.
Hope is a waking dream. I'm only half awake.
My room's a place to hide. It's not a place to sleep.
A better day awaits for me.