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 driection. 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.