

# Radiohead, The Numbers

It holds us like a phantom  
The touch is like a breeze  
It shines its understanding  
See the moon smiling

Open on all channels  
Ready to receive  
And we're not at the mercy  
Of your shimmerers or spells  
Your shimmerers or spells  
Mmmhm

We are of the earth  
To her we do return  
The future is inside us  
It's not somewhere else  
It's not somewhere else  
It's not somewhere else

[Chorus]  
(One day at a time)  
One day at a time

We call upon the people  
People have this power  
The numbers don't decide  
Your system is a lie  
The river running dry  
The wings of a butterfly  
And you may pour us away like soup  
Like we're pretty broken flowers  
We'll take back what is ours  
Take back what is ours

[Chorus]  
One day at a time