

# The Afters, Someday

Ready or not the years are blurring  
Running away the mind is turning  
Skip to the end to find the meaning  
Thoughts are fading, yet I wonder still  
Like it or not your eyes are open  
Playing around, the circles going  
Face of a child, your mind is old  
The clock ran down before I could begin

I wish we all could win  
I wish we all could smile  
I wish we all could make our mothers proud

Want it or not you can't just leave it  
Throw it away, I can't believe it  
Walking for days, I know you'll see that  
Times are changing, soon we'll be the same

I wish we all could win  
I wish we all could smile  
I wish we all could make our mothers proud

Someday, Someday, Someday  
You'll come around  
Someday, Someday, Someday  
Your time will come

There's nothing more that I can do  
I know we all can make through  
I hope that someday you will see

I wish we all could win  
I wish we all could smile  
I wish we all could make our mothers proud

Someday, Someday, Someday  
You'll come around  
Someday, Someday, Someday  
Your time will come