

# Trace Adkins, Someday

I am grounded  
But I have wings to fly  
I just don't use them  
I just look up in the sky  
And keep 'em hidden  
Bound up in a coat and tie  
'Til the world is ready for a man with wings to fly  
But I will fly someday  
I'll break these feet of clay  
Then I'll be on my way  
My way  
I am feeling  
Though I do not shed a tear  
My eyes are dusty  
Though I have faced my fear of fears  
I am shaken by the coming on of the years  
I am a feeling man but I cannot shed a tear  
But I will cry someday  
I'll break these eyes of clay  
Then I'll be on my way, my way  
Someday  
Oh someday  
I am loving  
Though I make my bed alone  
I've had lovers  
But I have no one of my own  
But I could feed her  
From the garden I have grown  
I am a loving man though I make my bed alone  
But I will love someday  
I will break this heart of clay  
Then I'll be on my way, my way  
Someday  
On my way, someday  
I'm gonna love someday