

Monday

Monday, tuesday
wednesday, thursday
friday, saturday
sunday, arrrgh

How do I get back
to where I once was
running around in circles
looking for a miracle

Daytime, nighttime
wrong time, right time
no time, all the time
our time, outside

How do I get back
to where I once was
running around in circles
looking for a miracle

Traveling on a one way street
no one's going opposite
don't know when the time is up
don't know when it's time to stop

Watching my hands in the dark
trying to shake off the dust
searching for the glowing light
knowing that I have to fight

Year in, year out
living in doubt
I scream and I shout
you don't care

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