

Aurouze

The Morning Times/ Bring On Another Day

I don't want a radio
I'd catch the news and want to know
Why a dancer lost her leg
A mother shot her boss they say
Old Faithful's on a break
An earthquake shook her fault today
I look away from all the photographs
You walk in I turn away
Embarrassed by my tears
My mornings just begin this way these days

Wish another week away

Rehearse intruder drills
The neighbor watch informs me
Collectively, we're threatened by the doctor on the corner
has been compromised
The rumor mill
I can't forget his children
Empathy is hopeless but I read on through the stories

Bring on another day
Close your mind and wish another week away
There's only so much I can face day to day
Another week to wish away

The bliss of innocence
Coppertone and full-tab cans
Grown over deanders hide the folk art
Secret treasures obscured from jaded eyes
Starving for the culture left behind for anonymity
A model for a future fading into apathy

Bring on another day
Close your mind and wish another week away
There's only so much I can face day to day
Another week to wish away

And yet another's cast a Blackheart
Forgive me I must now go about my day
It's clear that my unrest appears to you as emptiness
Look at me I'll try to look your way

Stay with me today
Close your mind and let another drift away
There's only so much I can face day to day
Another week to wish away