

Some Days

Some days are just like this
Some days they disappear
A passing fancy
Uneventful
Turning of the year
Some days are just like this
They take me by surprise
Sometimes the sunlight
Flickers like your eyes
The light inside your eyes
The sunlight in your eyes

Some days are photographs
An image on the page
I watch the colours bleed across
The coming of an age
Some days are set in frames
Like still-lives they are posed
The stories of a lifetime
As it goes
A lifetime as it goes
A lifetime as it goes

Some days I wake up early
The mist is on the fields
The morning star is lighting up
The grasses 'long the rails
Sometimes I hear that morning train
Though long ago retired
I hear the whistle through the hills
Desire
As if it were desire
As if it were desire
As if it were desire

Some days are just like this
Some day I'll disappear
A passing fancy
Uneventful
Turning of the year

Some days are just like this
They take me by surprise
Sometimes the sunlight flickers
Like your eyes
The light in your eyes
The sunlight in your eyes
The light inside your eyes