

This Is the Day

Manic Street Preachers

You didn't wake up this morning cause you didn't go to bed.
You were watching the whites of your eyes turn red.
The calendar on your wall is ticking the days off.
You've been reading some old letters,
You smile and you think how much you've changed,
And all the money in the world couldn't bring back those days.
You pull back the curtains, and the sun burns into your eyes,
You watch a plane flying, across a clear blue sky.
This is the day your life will surely change.
This is the day when things fall into place.
You could've done anything, if you'd wanted
And all your friends and family think that you're lucky,
But the side of you they'll never see
Is when you're left alone with the memories
That hold your life together, together like glue.
You pull back the curtains, and the sun burns into your eyes,
You watch a plane flying, across a clear blue sky.
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This is the day when things fall into place.
This is the day,
This is the day.

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