

SOMEDAY

© 1995 Connie Cook Smith



Someday, you're gonna be okay
you're gonna see that this was all an illusion.
Someday, the pain is goin' away
and joy will end your confusion someday, someday.

Someday you're gonna see this grief
as a very bad, scary bad dream.
Someday you're gonna wake right up
and learn that things are not what they seem
Thank God someday, someday.

Feel pity for the ones who murder and maim
for they're gonna feel 10 times your pain someday, someday.

Someday you're gonna be all right
you're gonna come out whole and complete.
Someday you'll be together again
your loved ones you're gonna meet, again someday, someday.

Feel pity for the ones who murder and maim
for they're gonna feel 100 times your pain someday, someday.

Someday, you'll see the world is a stage
at times we play a terrifying role.
But someday, that curtain will lift
and you'll stand there happy and whole.

Someday, you'll see the world is a stage
at times we play a terrifying role.
But someday, that curtain will lift
and you'll stand there happy and whole
again someday, someday,
someday you'll be okay.

