

Today at Last

Saturday morning

Today at last the time's our own
Today at least the daylight's known
Love means these hours can pass in happiness
These two days
are all it takes and we can do it all again

Sunday night

As daylight fades, the vision's flown
As darkness falls, it takes us down
Work means relinquishing these dreams again
We wonder if
the day will come when we won't get another chance

Monday morning

But because of you I can face this day
as sunshine burns these mists away
Time means this intimacy might disperse
So seize the day
cos after all there's nothing else to hold on to