

Just Another Day

The smell of coffee in the kitchen
And the sun is on the rise
Joggers running in the park
To get their exercise
I hear a siren in the distance
As the city comes alive
The air is calm - does not betray
The chaos it belies

The sun is hot at midday
Aggravation's on the rise
There's too much angry energy
Too little compromise
There's hustle and there's bustle all
Competing for the prize
Agitations and transgressions
This I must surmise

And when afternoon is winding down
Exhaustion's on the rise
I sense the patience wearing thin
I sense my own demise
Heading home or to the bar
Is it subtlety or lies
Or grab a smoke and have a drink
Will to resist just dies

The lights come on across the street
The moon is on the rise
Daytime has to give it up
No matter how he tries
It's time to give my head a rest
And I won't apologize
I don't know how I sleep at night
I just lie down and close my eyes