## One Fine Day Kevin Whalen

Our old puppy he bumps – thru the bedroom door Younger young puppy she jumps – for the bed from the floor Doesn't quite make it so thumps – down like each time before But she'll make it one day – she'll make it one fine day.

I reach down and I lift – them up to the bed They run up and they sniff – then lick at my head I would rather just drift – back to sleep instead But they have started our day – they've started this fine day

You throw open the drapes – while you whistle a tune The night's darkness escapes – now gone with the moon The light bursts in and makes– everything in the room Shine in a nice way – on this nice, fine day

> Some might say I'm crazy - Some might think I'm a fool But I believe that every single day - Is like a precious jewel

So I'm gona cherish each and every sunrise - That thankfully comes my way Let it show and bestow to me - It's fine, fine day.

We sit under the shade – of these big oak trees Breeze feels like it's made – just for you and me Quite sure I could stay – here for eternity Enjoying this one day – this long, fine day

Past sorrow's I've learned – just to let them go Tomorrow's dreams must be earned – this everybody knows But we can't be concerned – with past or future, no, no It all starts today – to build a fine, fine day.

Some say this will end – in a big, bang way Others say it depends – on what some old books say As for me I intend – to let come what may And try to make the most – of each and every fine day Yeah, try to make the most – of each and every fine day

Some might say I'm crazy - Some might think I'm a fool But I believe that every single day - Is like a spiritual jewel

So I'm gona cherish each and every sunrise - That thankfully comes my way Let it glow and bestow to me - It's fine, fine day.