Queen, Lost Opportunity

With the morning I face the sun I lift my head and smile for everyone Every afternoon you'll find me working on I got my new shoes on Got to be moving on That's what they say Every night I'm tossed And Í shake my fevered brow Thinking of my lost opportunity Yes every morning I face the sun I get so positive with everyone Every afternoon you'll find the cracks showing through They know what I'm going through Oh yes they do Every evening finds me The optimist behind me On with my lost opportunity