

It happened again
I ran out the door without a warning
Didn't say goodbye
Somewhere it got lost last night or this morning
But on my way, something told me that
My moments are not to choose, no
And so I turned around and went back
So baby, I'm here and to love you, I love you

How many days do we have?
How many moments to live?
How many golden chances to forgive?
Too many things on the shelf
Too many thoughts of myself
How many kisses? How many kisses are left?

Days come and go
Like a parade of good intentions
Problems left undone
And thank-you's, failed to mention
But time is the only enemy
So baby, how long will we fail to see
That we don't know ahead of time
When it's our time to leave?

So tell me, how many days do we have?
How many moments to live?
How many golden chances to forgive?
Too many things on the shelf
Too many thoughts of myself
How many kisses? How many kisses are left?

How many days? How many nights?
How many kisses in this life?
How many days? How many nights?
How many kisses in this life?

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