

Dying Day

Brandi Carlile

I left home a long long time ago
In a tin can for the road
With a suitcase and some songs
Chasing miles through the night time making tracks
With no time for looking back
To the place where I belong

How these days grow long
But I'm on my way back home
It's been hard to be away
How I miss you and I just want to kiss you
And I'm gonna love you til my dying day
How these days grow long

When your sad you know I wish I could be there
To make your sorrows disappear
And set your troubles free
It's not fair for me to be this far from you
But I promise to stay true, wherever I might be

Time keeps burnin'
The wheels keep on turnin'
Sometimes I feel I'm wasting my days
How I miss you and I just want to kiss you
And I'm gonna love you til my dying day
How these days grow long
Time keeps burnin' on
How these days grow long

Now I'm lost in a sea of sunken dreams
While the sound of drunken screams echoes in the night
But I know all of this will come to pass
And I'll be with you at last forever by your side

How these days grow long
But I'm on my way back home
It's been hard to be away
How I miss you and I just want to kiss you
And I'm gonna love you till my dying day

Time keeps burnin'
The wheels keep on turnin'
Sometimes I feel I'm wasting my days
Oh, how I miss you and I just want to kiss you
And I'm gonna love you till my dying day
How these days grow long
Time keeps burnin' on
How these days grow long