But The Days And Nights Are Long

Cheryl Wheeler

Life is short, but the days and nights are long Time will heal all these wounds Some day soon I'll be rising I'll be strong

But now I'm loosing all my battles Now I'm down and dropping still And this snow's blowing through Like some ghost With this blue I know too well

Broken hearts keep on beating just the same So I guess I can too Go through these moves Facing forward, walking straight

But now my glance keeps drifting downward Now my feet can't find their way And this cold's creeping in Through my bones Whisperin it's here to stay

I'll bide my time, like there's any other way It moves too slow, moves too fast It's gone and past And stopped entirely today

I know there's light on some horizon
But I can't see so far ahead
Patience and grace, blessed is love
I'm loosin my faith
In most of that stuff those wise men said