

## 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