

Last Days

Cindy Morgan

Sitting by your bedside
You breathe your breath away
Funny how those walls we've built
Have all been chipped away
You can find a lot to say
In the last days
Words seem more important
Than they've ever seemed before
Carry us to a place of trust
Beyond forgiveness door
Yeah, you can find a lot to say
In the last days
Who knows where you and I will be tomorrow
Oh, will we dance or drink away our sorrow
If we let it, it'll slip away
In the last days
Wounds grow deeper time goes by
We starve our pain
And feed our pride
'Til heavens door swings open wide
Who knows where you and I will be tomorrow
Oh, will we dance or drink away our sorrow
If we let it, it'll slip away
In the last days
Sitting by your bedside
And time just slipped away
What I'd give to turn back time
And have just one more day
To tell you all I meant to say
All we forget to say
In the last days