

## Days Go By

Dirty Vegas

You

You

You are still a whisper on my lips  
A feeling at my fingertips  
That's pulling at my skin

You leave me when I'm at my worst  
Feeling as if I've been cursed  
Bitter cold within

Days go by and still I think of you  
Days when I couldn't live my life without you  
Days go by and still I think of you  
Days when I couldn't live my life without you  
Without you  
Without you

You are still a whisper on my lips  
A feeling at my fingertips  
That's pulling at my skin

You leave me when I'm at my worst  
Feeling as if I've been cursed  
Bitter cold within

Days go by and still I think of you  
Days when I couldn't live my life without you  
Without you  
Without you

Days go by and still I think of you  
Days when I couldn't live my life without you  
Days go by and still I think of you  
Days when I couldn't live my life without you  
Without you  
Without you  
Without you  
Without you  
Without you