

These Are The Days

Gino Vannelli

A man holds up a mirror to his soul
Shocked by what he sees
Reflecting on the life he never planned
And yet his dreams go on inspired by the one
Who understands

These are the wars that we fight
These are the tears that we share
These are the wastelands we cross
To dream the dreams that we dare
This is the world that we choose
Right or wrong win or lose
These are the days
That make up our lives
These are the days
That tell us love never dies

These are the days I feel to run so far
As to vanish out of sight
Put everything that I believe in to the flame
But then I kiss your wounds knowing that you might
Feel the same

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These are the days that rob us of our faith
And shake our will to carry on
The days that break our hearts
But in the end make us twice as strong