

## On These Days

Gob

Every thing's stagnant, inert and I feel so far away.  
I've got so much more to accept, I've got so much more to say,  
I felt sullen and depressed with thing I needed off my chest.  
I've go so much more to accept I've got so much more to say.  
I was beat up by the pictures in my mind,  
I saw heat and fire come to take your place,  
walked thought brilliant light on my way to see you,  
I can't move at all with my feet in quicksand.  
if you went a million miles away I would be sitting here wonder  
ing what to say.  
I've seen the out come and I'm hoping that it never ends