

## Days Go On

Greg Laswell

I've tried but I couldn't find any warning of you, dear  
It's hard to make any sense of what I feel here

All I know  
Is that my days go on and on  
Without you here, without you here  
My days go on and on  
Without you here, without you here

I beg your pardon, love  
But you've interrupted me  
And the sad song that's played  
Like a drum inside of me

My, my, what a fool am I  
For allowing this to be  
But this fool cannot ignore  
The light when he sees you

And my days go on and on  
Without you here, without you here