

# End of Our Days

Howie Day

Here, where they can't find us  
I dare them to call me out  
Or tell you  
We met here on purpose  
I bet they can't wait to wake us up

It's all a little bit strange  
I know it's a little bit strange

make a point and ignore them  
come on let's wait this out  
they'll find out  
we never stop turning  
and sometimes it's tough  
to change direction

I know it's a little bit strange  
It's all a little bit strange

At the end of a day  
I'm gonna say what I mean  
It's slipping all away, away  
At the end of our days  
We'll escape  
We'll escape

I know it's a little bit strange  
It's all a little bit strange

At the end of a day  
Well I'm gonna say what I mean  
Well I'm  
At the end of a day  
Well I'm gonna say what I mean

Slipping all away  
It's slipping all away  
It's slipping all away, now  
At the end of our days  
We'll escape  
We'll escape  
Oh, there's no escape  
We'll escape