

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