On days like these when the rain won't fall and the sky is so dry that even birds can't call I can feel your tears disappearing in the air Carried on the breeze on days like these It's years like these that make a young man old Bend his back against the promises that life should hold They can make him wise They can drive him to his knees Nothing comes for free on days like these But you can't reap what you don't sow and you can't plant in fallow ground so let us fill this empty earth with hope until the rains come down In lives like these where every moment counts I add up all the things that i can live without When the one thing left is the blessing of my dreams I can make my peace with days like these I can make my peace with days like these