

All the Days

Jann Arden

When I am old, I'll think of all the hearts I broke to be here,
with you
When I am grey and somewhat vague and too confused,
I know I'll still remember you the very most

And all the days will wrap around our fingers
They'll hang around our hearts like bits of stars
And all the tears we counted all the memories
that we thought would linger disappear, they disappear

When I lay down, and close my eyes to see if Jesus died for me
And that there is a God
I'll wait for you beyond the lights
where darkness fights to keep the sun from coming up

And all the days will wrap around our fingers
They'll hang around our hearts like bits of stars
And all the tears we counted all the memories
that we thought would linger disappear, oh they disappear

Can't you see, that all of me, is inside of you
Though I'm gone, I'm like a song that sings and sighs and coos
When I'm old, I'll sift through all the words
I spoke, and picture all our happy times
I'll kiss your face and think about
the life we made with all our might, with all that love

And all the days will wrap around our fingers
They'll hang around our hearts like bits of stars
And all the tears we counted all the memories
that we thought would linger disappear
Oh, they disappear