

## Gone Are the Days

Mirah

And we were just a child with the mess that children make  
And we were running wild, no thoughts for what we'd break  
But gone are all the days, gone are all the days  
And once we learned to hide, our size did keep us safe  
The sidewalk cracks were wide, but to jump 'em made us brave  
But then the darkness came a-creeping over every place  
Over time we took to sleeping, and let the weeds take over this  
place  
Well, how about the backyard, sons and daughters  
C'mon, we've got to get some work done  
The bones, I'm told, they hold the place up, so why crack 'em a  
way  
The rocks we shake, and everything we take and still think will  
be ok  
But gone are all the days, gone are all the days

Well, the limbs outside this house are dignified by the forces  
uncontained  
And how we survive when the wells run dry, and not a muscle doe  
s remain  
For when we rode the thunder steely faced  
And we kicked our heels into the belly of the chase  
So becomes a garden soft embrace into a hungry, hollow taste  
If we keep building fires and fanning up the flames  
Even the waters from our eyes'll never dampen down that blaze  
But gone are all the days, gone are all the days  
Still every morning's light and all the day it stays  
Until it turns to night and then the future's on its way  
And the future's never gonna lay down, it won't lay down its fa  
ce  
Hold that shoulder strong and carry it along, and steady it wit  
h grace