

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