

# Gone Are The Days

Nichole Nordeman

Do I dare even where what I was thinking of?  
My true colors bleeding on my sleeve  
Do I chance the romance that I've been dreaming of  
Instead of wishing for it quietly

And always at a distance  
I wish you'd safely stayed  
Despite my resistance  
You sought me anyway

Gone are the days of all that I was afraid of  
I've left behind the traces of who I've been  
I'm no longer able to wrestle with this angel  
And the closer you get, I can let you love me

I had found it was easier to dance around  
The edges of who I could be  
And if I chose to expose what grows deep down  
Would you still desire what you see?

No more self-rejection  
No longer paralyzed  
This holy perfection  
Is me inside your eyes

Gone are the days of all that I was afraid of  
I've left behind the traces of who I've been  
I'm no longer able to wrestle with this angel  
And the closer you get, I can let you love me, you love me

Nevermind this mirror hanging on the wall  
'Cause I could not pretend to be the fairest of them all  
And took a hammer to the glass  
To shatter all the pieces, the pieces of my past

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