Maybe Our Days Are Numbered

Roland Orzabal

Maybe our days are numbered Maybe I want you back Maybe these words are empty Maybe I don't mind if you see someone else

Ah, are we going against the grain again? Ah, are we growing up against the grain?

You're building those walls around you I no longer see the light that shined so bright You build but you can't afford to So I ask if I can stay with you tonight

Ah, are we going against the grain again? Ah, are we growing up against the grain?

Maybe our days are numbered Maybe I want you back

Ah, are we going against the grain again? Ah, are we growing up against the grain?