

Gone Are the Days

The Magic Numbers

Gone are the days, the nights
The hands that held the life
The life that I had tried to find
I must be losing my mind
Every time

Gone are the fears, the falls
The hands against the walls
The hands that held me every night
I must be losing my mind
Every time

And since I met you
I've had no reason to hide
And since I left you
I've had no reasons to fight
Why?

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