

# Days Go On

[Greg Laswell](#)

I've tried but I couldn't find any warning of you, dear  
It's hard to make any sense of what I feel here  
All I know, is that my days go on and on  
Without you here, without you here  
My days go on and on  
Without you here, without you here  
I beg your pardon, love  
But you've interrupted me  
And the sad song that's played  
Like a drum inside of me  
My, my, what a fool am I  
For allowing this to be  
But this fool cannot ignore  
The light when he sees you  
And my days go on and on  
Without you here, without you here

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