All My Days

Edwyn Collins

Left my home for yesteryear
Took a trip to shed my fear
All my life, all my days
Turn to dust, turned awayAnd Im trying to comprehend
The force, the fear
Im willing to accept the good that's nearThrough the years theres a choice
To get away, I will someday
All my life, all my days
Turn to dusk, turned awayAnd Im trying to comprehend
The force, the fear
Im willing to accept the good thats nearAnd Im trying to comprehend
The force, the fear
Im willing to accept the course Ill steer
The course Ill steer
The course last year

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