

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 away And Im trying to comprehend
The force, the fear

Im willing to accept the good that's near Through the years theres a choice
To get away, I will someday
All my life, all my days

Turn to dusk, turned away And Im trying to comprehend
The force, the fear

Im willing to accept the good thats near And 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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