

Dying Day (How These Days Grow Long)

Brandi Carlile

I left home a long long time ago
In a tin can for the road
With a suitcase and some songs
Chasing miles through the night time
Making tracks with no time for looking back
To the place where I belong How these days grow long
But I'm on my way back home
It's been hard to be away How I miss you and I just want to kiss you
And I'm gonna love you 'til my dying day
How these days grow long When you're sad, you know I wish I could be there
To make your sorrows disappear
And set your troubles free
It's not fair for me to be this far from you
But I promise to stay true
Wherever I might be Time keeps burning, the whels keep on turning
Sometimes I feel like I'm wasting my days
How I miss you and I just want to kiss you
And I'm gonna love you 'til my dying day How these days grow long
Time keeps burning on
How these days grow long Now I'm lost in a sea of sunken dreams
While the sound of drunken screams echoes in the night
But I know all of this will come to pass
And I'll be with you at last forever by your side How these days grow long
But I'm on my way back home
It's been hard to be away How I miss you and I just want to kiss you
And I'm gonna love you 'til my dying day
Time keeps burning, the wheels keep on turning
Sometimes I feel like I'm wasting my days
How I miss you and I just want to kiss you
And I'm gonna love you 'til my dying day How these days grow long
Time keeps burning on
How these days grow long

Songwriters

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