

# 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 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 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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