

Days Go By (Acoustic)

Dirty Vegas

You are still a whisper on my lips
A feeling at my fingertips
That's pulling at my skin

You leave me when I'm at my worst
Like a feeling as if I've been cursed
From the bitter cold within

Days go by and still I think of you
Days when I couldn't live my life without you
Without you

You are still a whisper on my lips
A feeling at my fingertips
That's pulling at my skin

Days go by and still I think of you
Days when I couldn't live my life without you
Without you

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