

Days to Come

Seven Lions

We are, faces to our lips
And It'll get easier
When you breathe it in
Fall, gently give in
Swallow in the air
And rain on the skinHurts will come undone
All the will become
Rise and fall behind
Weightless in rewind
I feel the shifting of you getting closer
My eyes wide open underneath the sun
Follow and feel it, but patiently waiting
I loose my fears to oblivionDays, I feel it,
Days, I feel it,
Quietly I keep you close to me
Quietly I feel you when I'm dreaming
Quietly I keep you close to me
Quietly I feel you when I'm dreaming
Quietly I keep you close to me
Quietly I feel you when I'm dreaming
Quietly I keep you close to me
Quietly I feel you when I'm dreaming
Follow and feel it, but patiently waiting
I loose my fears to oblivion.
The days to come
Feel it, the days, I feel it,
Quietly I keep you close to me
Quietly I feel you when I'm dreaming
Quietly I keep you close to me
Quietly I feel you when I'm dreaming
Follow and feel it, but patiently waiting
I loose my fears to oblivion.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>