

# 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/>