

## Last Days

Cindy Morgan

Sitting by your bedside  
You breathe your breath away  
Funny how those walls we've built  
Have all been chipped away  
You can find a lot to say  
In the last days  
Words seem more important  
Than they've ever seemed before  
Carry us to a place of trust  
Beyond forgiveness door  
Yeah, you can find a lot to say  
In the last days  
Who knows where you and I will be tomorrow  
Oh, will we dance or drink away our sorrow  
If we let it, it'll slip away  
In the last days  
Wounds grow deeper time goes by  
We starve our pain  
And feed our pride  
'Til heavens door swings open wide  
Who knows where you and I will be tomorrow  
Oh, will we dance or drink away our sorrow  
If we let it, it'll slip away  
In the last days  
Sitting by your bedside  
And time just slipped away  
What I'd give to turn back time  
And have just one more day  
To tell you all I meant to say  
All we forget to say  
In the last days