

# 32 Thousand Days

Emerson Hart

So I started walking  
And I started thinking  
How will I know

It's a mouthful of minutes  
You stumble and you're in it  
And man when you're in it  
It goes where it goes

Looking down from the top of that hill  
Is the view just gonna stand still  
When the lights go out have I earned my 'standing O'  
'Cause when I move from here to ghost  
What's gonna matter most  
The wrecks, the breaks, that one night in Marseille  
I did thirty-two thousand days,  
What's the takeaway

(VERSE 2)

There's no demanding  
When you're the last one standing  
Who do you tell

Is it all just something  
Or just good for nothing  
Is there a prize  
For ringing the bell

(CHORUS 2)

Looking down from the top of that hill  
Is the view just gonna stand still  
When the lights go out have I earned my 'standing O'  
'Cause when I move from here to ghost  
What's gonna matter most  
The wrecks, the breaks, the things I meant to say

I did thirty-two thousand days,  
What's the takeaway

(VERSE 3)

It's a long way to travel  
When the wood hits the gavel  
How did I do

Am I leaving at believing  
And I'm leaving it at even  
It's a hell of a thing  
It's a hell of a view

(CHORUS 3)

Looking down from the top of that hill  
Is the view just gonna stand still  
When the lights go out have I earned my 'standing O'  
'Cause when I move from here to ghost  
What's gonna matter most  
The wrecks, the breaks, the ones that could not stay  
I did thirty-two thousand days,

What's the takeaway

(8-bar musical break)

(CHORUS 4)

Looking down from the top of that hill

Is the view just gonna stand still

When the lights go out have I earned my 'standing O'

'Cause when I move from here to ghost

What's gonna matter most

The wrecks, the breaks, the lives I could not save

I did thirty-two thousand days,

What's the takeaway

[2019, Emerson Hart]