These Days

There were nights and mornings When you come to me Found your way into my bones, my joints Into my veins Like an animal you coiled your darkness around me You spelled your name in charcoal All over my body

But these days I just walk with you These days I let you stay A little further away But I walk with you These days I'll let you stay

There were summer days and nights When I was blind to you You were quiet and you were still Even when the moon was full My temporary state of lightness would scare me After all, I was sure You were most wrong then, I was daring

But these days I just walk with you These days I let you stay These days I just talk with you These days I let you stay But I walk with you These days I let you stay

The things you've shown me over the years The roads you blocked and how you'll define me

These days I just walk with you These days I let you stay These days I just talk with you These days, these days

Ane Brun