

900 Days

Asaf Avidan

900 days turned into dust
900 kisses all dried into rust
900 doctors but nobody heard
Of 900 stitches just for saving a bird

She danced along
The road I had drawn
With blood of my trust
I gave her all
Then I gave her more
I thought I had lost

No more can you see me calling
No more can you see me calling
I know you know what my feet for
I'm gon' use them for some walking

900 days to try to forget
There are 900 kisses to live to regret

Everyone knows
That everything goes
Back to the ground
Everywhere grows
What everyone sows
Now look what I found

No more can you see me calling
No more can you see me calling
I know you know what my feet for (When the rain comes)
I'm gon' use them for some walking (You'll be my shadow)
No more can you see me calling (I'll be your arc)
No more can you see me calling (When the rain comes)
I know you know what my feet for (You'll be my shadow)
I'm gon' use them for some walking (I'll be your arc)
No more can you see me calling
No more can you see me calling
I know you know what my feet for
I'm gon' use them for some walking

No more
Oh, I beg
I gon' use them

I'm gon' use them for some walking