

Uneven Days

Ben Harper

You're the furthest I've been
From the end of the world
The closest I've come
To being sane
I try again
But my life is hurled
Into a void I
Can't explain

Uneven days pin me to the floor
Uneven days, who am I to ask for more
Uneven days, uneven days

On a bad day it isn't better
On a good day it isn't worse
When you and I aren't together
Our love is just pain in reverse

Uneven days pin me to the floor
Uneven days, I try to find the door
Uneven days, uneven days

Who am I to stand in your way
Who am I to stand in your way
In your way

I talk like the dead can hear me
I run like I could fly
When you're not near me
There's just enough sorrow to survive

Uneven days pin me to the floor
Uneven days, who am I to ask for more
Uneven days, uneven days
Uneven days, uneven days
Uneven days, uneven days