

# 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