

Those Days

Connie Talbot

When the birds sing a little louder
And the melody has finally found you
When the silk in your hair is softer
And the strum in my guitar is clearer

Those days are the best
No more messing around gotta
Keep my head high
No letting stress get the best of you

No waiting for the day coz theres
No more time to save
I'm not playing the waiting game
I've got all my cards to play

Hey hey ay

When the sun glows
A brighter yellow
And the summer breeze
Catches the meadow
Where the sand meets the tide
Just remember that the grass
Isn't greener on the other side

No waiting for the day 'cause
There's no more time to save
No more playing the waiting game
I've got all my cards to play

Hey hey ay

When the day seems to last forever