

# These Days

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Well I've been out walking  
I don't do that much talking these days, these days  
These days I seem to think a lot  
About the things that I forgot to do  
And all the times I had the chance to

And I had a lover  
It's so hard to risk another of these days, these days  
Now if I seem to be afraid  
To live the life that I have made in song  
Well it's just that I've been losing for so long

Well I'll keep on moving, moving on  
Things are bound to be improving these days, one of these days  
These days I sit on corner stones  
And count the time in quarter tones to ten, my friend  
Don't confront me with my failures, I had not forgotten them