

# Burning The Days

Keane

Feels like you can smell it on your skin  
You feel like people see it and  
They don't let you in  
They make it look so easy  
To be everything you wanted, but you  
You made mistakes you can't undo

Do you ever wonder where it ends  
Just when you think you're free  
It all starts over again  
But do you have to find  
The love you thought you'd broken inside  
And you can spend your life

Burning your days, just trying to find  
A state of grace  
The love that won't fade away  
And not that hole

Do you even remember who you were  
A bright spirit  
A soldier moved by nothing on earth  
TV and fairy tales  
Just wanna be like everyone else  
But you can lose yourself

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Just trying to find a state of grace  
The love that won't fade away  
And not that hole

Tear the world apart  
Looking for something in the dark  
To fill that hole in your heart  
So dark and cold

Running down the clock  
So lonely, you're chasing after  
Something so right  
And it's just out of sight  
Turn back to me now  
Cause I'm not a dreamer  
Stand in line  
Before your own TV and fairy tales  
Just want to be like everyone else  
But you can lose yourself

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