

# Days To Come

Lola Marsh

We always loved the run  
Free like daisies in the sun  
We used to sit back and wonder  
About tomorrow  
And the days to come  
And the days to come

Eyes are open wide  
When you find me, no matter side  
You used to sit and ponder  
About tomorrow  
And the days to come  
And the days to come

Time slowly flies  
Want to grow older with you  
To be your one reason  
Cold winter's night  
You keep singing it wrong  
And all my sunflowers are gone  
Broken strings are still playing along  
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Finally, we're done  
But the flying beasts are always on the run  
As they filled up their hunger  
They keep on moving  
Nowhere to be found  
Nowhere to be found

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