

Hours and Days

Rico Blanco

Sometimes I try to
Break through the hours of my days
Pretending that I
Don't need you and that I'm okay
But you're gone

And I'm still singing our songs
You are gone
And I can't seem to move on

I recollect the
Memories of how we'd always fight
It's sad how it don't
Matter now who was wrong or right
Cause you're gone

And I'm still singing our songs
You are gone
And I can't seem to move on

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