

## Counting Crows

### "Daylight's Fading"

Visit "[Daylight's Fading](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Waiting for the moon to come and light me up inside  
And I am waiting for the telephone to tell me I'm alive  
Well, I heard you let somebody get their fingers into  
you  
It's getting cold in California  
I guess I'll be leaving soon

Daylight fading  
Come and waste another year  
All the anger and the eloquence are bleeding into fear  
Moonlight creeping around the corners of our lawn  
When we see the early signs that daylight's fading  
We leave just before its gone

She said

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