

Gary Morris

"These Days"

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(Gary Morris - Randy Hart)

They're looking older
Younger now
Growing bolder somehow
These days.

You're doing things that I wouldn't do
There's less of me and so much more
Of you these days.

I saw myself in my baby's eyes
You're not my baby now it's no surprise
These days.

You're the quiet storm
I'm the rock you never could roll
So pick me up now
I think it's time to let you
Toss me in the water
But before the ripples settle
You'll be in my space in another time
Maybe then we'll share a state of mind
Someday.

When the future Mom and Daddy plan
passes from me to you you'll understand
Someday.

Chorus:
So let your fire burn
Try to keep it under control
Remember flames die
And everybody loses if
The heat of the moment brings an early arrival
It's a senior ring or a wedding band
A girls a woman now a boys a man
These days.

So let your fire burn
Try to keep it under control

Remember flames die
And everybody loses if
The heat of the moment brings
An early arrival.

Looking older
Younger now my boys
Growing bolder somehow
These days.

They're looking older
Younger now my boys
Growing bolder somehow
These days...

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