

Browne Jackson**"These Days"**

Visit "[These Days](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well I've been out walking

I don't do that much talking these days

These days--

These days I seem to think a lot

About the things that I forgot to do

For you

And all the times I had the chance to

And I had a lover

It's so hard to risk another these days

These days--

Now if I seem to be afraid

To live the life I have made in song

Well it's just that I've been losing so long

I'll keep on moving

Things are bound to be improving these days

These days--

These days I sit on corner stones

And count the time in quarter tones to ten, my friend

Don't confront me with my failures

I had not forgotten them

