

Jann Arden

"All The Days"

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When I'm old
I'll think of all the hearts I broke
To be here with you

When I'm grey
And somewhat vague and too confused
I know I'll still remember you the very most

And all the days will wrap around our fingers
They'll hang around our hearts like bits of stars
And all the tears we've counted
All the memories we thought we linger
Disappear
They disappear

When I lay down
And close my eyes to see if Jesus died for me
And that there is a God

I'll wait for you
Beyond the lights where the darkness fights
To keep the sun from coming up

And all the days will wrap around our fingers
They'll hang around our hearts like bits of stars
And all the tears we've counted
All the memories we thought we linger
Disappear
They disappear

Can't you see
That all of me
Is inside of you

Though I'm gone
I'm like a song
That sings and sighs and coos

When I'm old
I'll sight through all the words I spoke
And picture all the happy times

I'll kiss your face
And think about all the happy times we made
With all our might
With all that love

And all the days will wrap around our fingers
They'll hang around our hearts like bits of stars
And all the tears we've counted
All the memories we thought we linger
Disappear
Oh, they disappear

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