

## **Kids In The Way "These Are The Days"**

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The cold October air is blowing in my hair  
And I'm losing everything I never thought I would  
Where is that old playground? Where is that old  
sundown  
When I would come home late an hour or two?

These are the days when we will see  
All our yesterdays are memories  
The tides will rise, the winds will turn  
We are drowning, growing from the burn

The red October leaves hold on to barren trees  
And frailty is where we became so strong  
Where is that old gun fight? Where is that old twilight  
When fire flies were on the run?

These are the days when we will see  
All our yesterdays are memories  
The tides will rise, the winds will turn  
We are drowning, growing from the burn

[Incomprehensible]

These are the days when we will see  
You, you, you, you, you

These are the days when we will see  
All our yesterdays are memories  
The tides will rise, the winds will turn  
We are drowning, growing from the burn

These are the days, these are the days  
These are the days, these are the days  
These are the days

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