## Powderdust "These Days"

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It's coming round again
The slowly creeping hand
Of time and it's command
Soon enough it comes
And settles in it's place
Its shadow in my face
Puts pressure in my day

This life well it's slipping right through my hands These days turned out nothing like I had planned

It's coming round again
The slowly creeping hand
Of time and it's command
It settles in it's place
Its shadow in my face
Puts pressure in my day
Soon enough it comes
Here it is again
The slowly creeping hand
Of time and it's command
Soon enough it comes
Settles in it's place
Puts pressure in my day
Undignified and lame

This life well it's slipping right through my hands These days turned out nothing like I had planned Control well it's slipping right through my hands These days turned out nothing like I had planned

Soon enough it comes Soon enough it comes To tie us down

(Ooooh) it's coming round again Slow, slowly creeping hand

This life well it's slipping right through my hands These days turned out nothing like I had planned Control well it's slipping right through my hands

## These days turned out nothing like I had planned

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