

Mica Roberts

"Days You Live For"

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Door gets slammed heart gets broke
Watch some dream go up in smoke
Real bad luck real bad joke
And these are the days you live through

You lay your head on your pillow at night
Work's too hard money's too tight
And you're not really sure it's gonna be alright
These are the days you live through
Just tryin' to get to

One of those moments
One of those moments

That first home run that first set of keys
That little bitty ring down on one knee
You know that you will never be the same anymore
That honeymoon night that drugstore test
When they lay that newborn on your chest
These are the days (and)
These are the days you live for

We all fall down we get back up
Drinkin' sweet and bitter from the very same cup
Then you wonder if all you've got's enough
These are the days you live through

So you hold on tight and you hold your breath
You're freefallin' when you're scared to death
And you're on your way but you're not there yet
These are the days you live through
Just tryin' to get to

That first home run that first set of keys
That little bitty ring down on one knee
You know that you will never be the same anymore
That honeymoon night that drugstore test
When they lay that newborn on your chest
These are the days (and)
These are the days you live for

That first home run (first home run)
That first set of keys (first set of keys)
That first little kiss when you close your eyes
And you fall in love and you talk all night
You know that you will never be the same anymore
When you see yourself in your baby's face
And you finally understand "Amazing Grace"
These are the days
These are the days you live for
These are the days you live for

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