

# Lori Carson, 16 Days

On the phone  
Til 4 a.m.  
We go over everything  
The last years  
And how we wasted them

On the phone  
Til 4 a.m.  
We go over everything

Tomorrow keeps on coming  
I will never leave you, love  
I will never leave you  
16 days will melt away  
And, I'll be on the plane

Your face is the sun  
How did I choose the darkness  
There seems no explanation  
I'd travel back  
To change it if I could  
I'd change it if I could

Tomorrow...

So, let's hang on  
To the last precious minutes  
Of today  
As they slip away  
Soon the dark will give in  
To the first grey light

Tomorrow keeps on coming  
Thank God for second chances  
For true love and forgiveness  
16 Days will melt away  
And I'll be on the plane  
Moving through time to you  
16 days will melt away  
And I'll be on the plane