

Mates of State, These Days

I've been out walking
I don't do too much talking these days
These days -
These days I seem to think a lot
About the things that I forgot to do
And all the times I've had the chance to

I stopped my rambling
I don't do too much gambling these days
These days -
These days I seem to think about
How all the changes came about my way
And I wonder if I'll see another hide-a-way

I had a lover
I don't think I'll risk another these days
These days -
And if I seem to be afraid
To live the life that I have made in song
It's just that I've been losing so long

Then I'd stop my dreaming
I don't do too much scheming these days
These days -
These days I sit on corner stones
And count the time in quarter tones to ten
Please don't confront me with my failures
'Cos I have not forgotten them