

# 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