

# Nichole Nordeman, Gone Are The Days

Do I dare even where what I was thinking of?  
My true colors bleeding on my sleeve  
Do I chance the romance that I've been dreaming of  
Instead of wishing for it quietly

Always at a distance,  
I wish You'd safely stayed  
Despite my resistance  
You sought me anyway

Chorus:  
Gone are the days,  
Of all that I was afraid of  
I've left behind the traces of who I've been  
I'm no longer able  
To wrestle with this angel  
And the closer You get I can let You love me

I had found it was easier to dance around  
The edges of who I could be  
If I chose to expose what grows deep down  
Would You still desire what You see?

No more self-rejection  
No longer paralyzed  
This holy perfection  
Is my inside Your eyes

Chorus:  
Gone are the days,  
Of all that I was afraid of  
I've left behind the traces of who I've been  
I'm no longer able  
To wrestle with this angel  
And the closer You get I can let You love me (You love me)

Bridge:  
Nevermind this mirror hanging on the wall  
'Cause I could not pretend to be the fairest of them all  
Took a hammer to the glass  
To shatter all the pieces, the pieces of my past

Chorus:  
Gone are the days,  
Of all that I was afraid of  
I've left behind the traces of who I've been  
I'm no longer able  
To wrestle with this angel  
And the closer You get I can let You love me (repeat until fade)