

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)