

# Nine Days, Another Day

Here's another day, she waits and pulls herself away  
at just the right moment to save her face  
I watch the time go ticking down, the waters falling on the ground  
I catch myself and try to speak with grace  
you needed just enough anger, to get you through the door  
and you got just enough honesty, to make you want a little more

I wish for nothing but the rain, to fall and wash away  
everything that I've done wrong, find a way to make you strong  
if only for another day

when I'm all alone, just me and my ghosts  
standing three deep, just like sentries at their post  
they make sure I remember, just a little more than most  
they make sure that I understand the consequence of past

when you see me chasing daydreams and you know that I'm not there  
I'm not the one who sits across from you, who, returns your stare  
and I watch as you grow quiet like you always did  
and I wait to get what I deserve  
it's the part that doesn't die that makes it hurt...