

Shades Apart, One Hundred Days

One hundred days in dessert sand
A drifter in no-man's land
Following someone else's caravan

I roam like a nomad since I left
Soaking in solitude
I can go without water but not without you

100 200 300 days since I saw you
100 200 more it's up to you to rescue me
100 200 300 days since I saw you
100 200
100 days one summer

Two hundred degrees I'm burning down
I don't sleep at all at night
I lie awake wondering if you're alright

Civilization rises up
Cities come into view
Mirages of places I once went with you

100 200 300 days since I saw you
100 200 more it's up to you to rescue me
100 200 300 days since I saw you
100 200
100 days one summer

Three hundred times put to the test
A sultan without a land
Looking for someone who could understand

One hundred days in dessert sand
It didn't go how I planned
I never knew missing you would hurt so bad