

# Cheryl Wheeler, But The Days And Nights Are Long

But the Days and Nights Are Long (formerly known as: Boulder Hotel Room)

\* Words and Lyrics by:

\* Cheryl Wheeler

\* Life is short, but the days and nights are long

\* Time will heal all these wounds

\* Some day soon

\* I'll be rising I'll be strong

\*

\* But now I'm loosing all my battles

\* Now I'm down and dropping still

\* And this snow's blowing through

\* Like some ghost

\* With this blue I know too well

\*

\* Broken hearts keep on beating just the same

\* So I guess I can too

\* Go through these moves

\* Facing forward, walking straight

\*

\* But now my glance keeps drifting downward

\* Now my feet can't find their way

\* And this cold's creeping in

\* Through my bones

\* Whisperin it's here to stay

\*

\* I'll bide my time, like there's any other way

\* It moves too slow, moves too fast

\* It's gone and past

\* And stopped entirely today

\*

\* I know there's light on some horizon

\* But I can't see so far ahead

\* Patience and grace, blessed is love

\* I'm loosin my faith

\* In most of that stuff those wise men said