

Nana Mouskouri, Bad Old Days

The gentle sound of your breathing
The murmur of the night
The sounds that really belong in music
Someday I just might

Meantime I just like his smile
Wide awake at dawn
And I wonder where
My bad old days are gone

Oh I wonder where
My bad old days are gone
When I was lost with
Nothing to count on

Now I lay here
Smiling all night long
And I wonder where
My bad old days are gone

The danger is in the telling
I'm tempted to be blight
The truth is there were battles
Didn't have to turn out right

I love you more than the morning
And part of the reason why
Is you helped me kiss
Those bad old days goodbye

I wonder where my bad old days are gone
When I was lost with nothing to count on
Now I lie here smiling all night long
And I wonder where my bad old days are gone

You're quiet in the morning
You like to wake up slow
You need your coffee before you talk
I remember you tellin me so

Was it sixteen years ago
Was it yesterday
That you came and
Chased my bad old days away

Oh I wonder where my bad old days are gone
When I was lost with nothing to count on
Now I lie here smiling all night long
And I wonder where my bad old days are gone
Now I lie here smiling all night long
And I wonder where my bad old days are gone