

Sara Evans, These Days

These days (these days) seem like years
When the nights are spent in tears
Tomorrow seems a lifetime away
These days, (these days) these days

Ever since you said good-bye
The hands on the clock just take their time
I wonder if they always will
'Cause the minute that you left me
Time stood still

These days (these days) seem like years
When the nights are spent in tears
Tomorrow seems a lifetime away
These days, (these days) these days

The pillow where you used to dream
Is right where you left it
When you loved me
Will I touch your face again
I'll keep hoping but until then

These days (these days) seem like years
When the nights are spent in tears
Tomorrow seems a lifetime away
These days, these days
Oh tomorrow seems a lifetime away
These days, (these days) these days