

# Days Go On

Greg Laswell

I've tried but I couldn't find any warning of you, dear  
It's hard to make any sense of what I feel here

All I know  
Is that my days go on and on  
Without you here, without you here  
My days go on and on  
Without you here, without you here

I beg your pardon, love  
But you've interrupted me  
And the sad song that's played  
Like a drum inside of me

My, my, what a fool am I  
For allowing this to be  
But this fool cannot ignore  
The light when he sees you

And my days go on and on  
Without you here, without you here

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>