

“Days” - 19 June 1989

Thank you for the days,
Those endless days, those sacred days you gave me.
I'm thinking of the days.
I won't forget a single day believe me.
I bless the light,
I bless the light that lights on you believe me.
And though you're gone,
You're with me every single day believe me.

Days I'll remember all my life.
Days when you can't see wrong from right.
You took my life,
But then I knew that very soon you'd leave me.
But it's alright,
Now I'm not frightened of this world believe me.
I wish today could be tomorrow.
The night is long:
It just brings sorrow - let it wait.

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Kirsty MacColl R.I.P.
10 October 1959 -18 December 2000

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