

Complicated Days

Alex Day

You pulled me in
When it was light
Amongst the grass we shared our lives
And though I'm thrown
At least I know
I want more complicated days

Why should this stop
Before it starts
I want to give us our best chance
If it goes wrong
We will move on
But first more complicated days

This won't be the first time that I've thrown myself away
This won't be the first time that I fall
This won't be the first time I put someone in my way
But simple things no longer interest me at all

And I am lost
And I am torn
And somehow I am comfortable
So I won't quit
Or question this
Without more complicated days

You are unsure
But so am I
You know we share that clouded sky
And I won't go
I hope you know
I'll bring more complicated days

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