

Days Go By

Andrew Allen

If they wrapped our love into a story
Chapter one would go a bit like this
I met you in a restaurant without warning
And you let me taste the smile on your lips

I remember the first time I said 'I love you'
Your cheeks were kinda rosy from the cold
I knew right then that you and I would have more pages left to
write
About the joys of love and getting old

And as the days go by, I'm drawn to you
In every page I find, there's something new
I'm gonna take my time, holding you
Ya, I'm gonna take my time, holding you

Ooooooh
Ya, I'm gonna take my time, holding you

I remember coffees in the morning
With you across from me they always taste the best
I learned from you that love is in the details
And it's what keeps this simple heartbeat in my chest

And as the days go by, I'm drawn to you
In every page I find, there's something new
I'm gonna take my time, holding you
Ya, I'm gonna take my time, holding you

Ooooooh
Ya, I'm gonna take my time, holding you

I'm gonna take my time
I'm gonna take my time
I'm gonna take my time
I'm gonna take my time
I'm gonna take my time just holding you
I'm gonna take my time just holding you
I'm gonna take my time just holding you
I'm gonna take my time just holding you