

Long Days, Long Nights

Mest

If I could be anything at all
I'd be an angel spread my wings and fly away
But I'm stuck here on the ground
So I'll see you around
You'll hear me piss and moan and complain

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I coulda guessed the day would come
That you would consider me scum
The day is here, all the signs were there
And I always prayed that you would stay
But instead you walked away
The feeling's gone, the pain dwells on

Long days long nights
The feelings just not right
I pick up a pen and pad and I start to write
Thinking about our last fight
It was a cold and rainy night

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