

## Gone Are the Days

### The Magic Numbers

Gone are the days, the nights  
The hands that held the life  
The life that I had tried to find  
I must be losing my mind  
Every time

Gone are the fears, the falls  
The hands against the walls  
The hands that held me every night  
I must be losing my mind  
Every time

And since I met you  
I've had no reason to hide  
And since I left you  
I've had no reasons to fight  
Why?

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