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Not A Day Goes By

Reference number PT0418

Not a day goes by,
not a single day
you're not somewhere a part of my life
and I need you to stay.
As the days go by,
I keep thinking when does it end,
that it can't get much better much longer,
but it only gets better and stronger
and deeper and nearer
and simpler and freer
and richer and clearer,
and no,
Not a day goes by,
not a blessed day
but you somewhere come into my life
and you don't go away.
And I have to say,
if you do, I'll die.
I want day after day after day after day
after day after day after day
till the days go by!
Till the days go by!
Till the days go by!

Till the days go by.

Not a day goes by,
not a single day
but you're somewhere a part of my life
and it looks like you'll stay.
As the days go by,
I keep thinking when does it end,
where's the day I'll have started forgetting?
But I just go on
thinking and sweating
and cursing and crying
and turning and reaching
and waking and dying,
and no,
Not a day goes by,
not a blessed day
but you're still somehow part of my life
and you won't go away.
So there's hell to pay,
And until I die,
I'll die day after day
after day after day
after day after day
after day
till the days go by!
Till the days go by!

Till the days go by.