

THESE DAYS

(Jonas Fjelsted)

these roads aint meant for walking
I guess we'll find another way
sometimes it's hard belonging
when you're a long way from home like I

these words won't be heard whispering
around these streets people shout
I'm growing deaf from listening
when everybody's yelling out loud

these days aint meant for counting
this soul aint meant to be this blue
forever aint meant for lasting
so I got a lot of living to do

this place aint our salvation
our troubles follow us around
I refuse to wait any longer
for my age to catch up on me

sometimes this world I live in
fails to feel like a home
so I leave no stone unturned
making it count wherever I go
making it count wherever I go

these days aint meant for counting
this soul aint meant to be this blue
forever aint meant for lasting
so I got a lot of living to do
living to do
living to do
living to do

Eline Engholm – vocals

Jonas Fjelsted – resonator guitar, vocals

Mikael Sort – acoustic guitar, vocals

Rune Kjeldsen – mandolin

Thomas Friis – bass

Casper Simonsen – drums, "box of goods", piano