



On Days Like These

On days like these, I wonder what became of you,
Maybe today you're singing songs with someone new.
I'd like to think you're walking by those willow trees,
Remembering the love we knew on days like these.

On days like these, I wonder what became of you,
Maybe today you're smiling like a Cheshire cat.
Creep into a memory of those lazy afternoons,
The time we spent, secure in knowing me and you.

Every stormy cloud that appears in our sky,
Reminds me of the moment our love said goodbye.
Every raindrop that falls echoes the pain in my heart,
As the tears that I've cried for you and me keep us apart.

On days like these, when skies are blue and fields are green,
I look around and think about the might-have-been.
But what could I do?
I loved you and I'm lost,
That's why I sing this song.

On days like these, I wonder what became of you,
Maybe today you're living out your dreams somewhere.
I hope you're happy, babe, wherever you may be,
But, oh, how I wish you still belonged to me.

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