

Days Passing By

Roger Hammer

Voice



In the hours of ear ly mor ning as I hear a ba by cry I'm re



min ded of be gin nings of a bird that learns to fly for in or der to de vel op eve ry



youne one breaks the tie that would hold him back for eve er in these days pass ing by



Oh, days pass ing by

2. While I work to make a living and I give this life a try
I am following the rules that to everyone apply
While thinking every minute of the ones I can defy
And still make it to another of
These days passing by
Oh, days passing by

3. As the sun continues winding its way across the sky
Like some hot and holy engine working way up there so high
I am shadowed by its power, and with a prayer and a sigh
I ask God to give me energy in
The days passing by
Oh, days passing by

4. As the evening light is fading I still am wondering why
There is always a beginning while something has to die
So if life is but a circle, is freedom just a lie?
Is there any true escaping from
The days passing by
Oh, days passing by