The Cranberries, Many Days

You bring out the best in me You opened up the door Bringing out the best in me I'm not afraid anymore You bring out the smile in me You opened up my eyes Bringing out the smile in me Your burying my disguise

Many nights many days I would sit in a gaze worrying Many nights , many days I wasn't alive (repeat)

Take, take, take me over

You bring out the best in me You opened up the door Bringing out the best in me I'm not afraid anymore You bring out the truth Bringing out the smile You bring out the truth

Many nights , many days I would sit in a gaze worrying Many nights , many days I wasn't alive

You gotta open up your heart You gotta open up your mind