

On The Way Home

Count The Stars

On the way home, someone's got to give in
It's so useless, to drag it out this long
Take your position baby, the opposition of me
Because there's no way I will change

On the way home, my good intentions arrive
A little late, though, not too late to try
Ashes to ashes, could we get past this?
Because there's no way I will change

This is the part where I give in
Because I don't want to miss a thing
The weight of the world holds me down once again
But it's fine because it's all I've ever known in this life

On the way home, we threw our patience aside
These broken arrows, you know they sting every time
Take your position baby, the opposition of me
Because there's no way I will change

It's all in our minds, we're losing the time
We'll never get back, swallow that pride
Can't we forgive and forget?