

What I'm Looking For

Count The Stars

I know inside, I want to live
It's just that I can't live like this
The same old ways, the same old days
The same old faces
I'm looking for the right things to say
When everything is crashing down on me
When all you want to do is sit tight
It's what I'm looking for in life
And if we all just wait a while
We'll get let down so easy now
I'm heading out
Why can't I just own up
To all my faults and lack of luck
And could this be the one thing that I truly believe
These are my faults