

Pop

Hundred Reasons

I believe I can fly
I can find my way Home
I would leave
I could try but I felt it's not the end
I've gone blind
I can see but I need to find my way
And you'll find me waiting

Because I'll be waiting
No excuses could make this worth it time again
No excuses could make this worth it time again

I don't need to declare
That I hate you
That I know you could live you could die
I don't care it's not the end
Did it hurt
Your in pain
I don't care
Because I got my way
And you'll find me waiting

And I will be there wasting time with rivals.
I'll come home to see you wasting time with rivals
I'll come home to see you

Yeah and I'll be waiting
No excuses could make this worth it time again
No excuses could make this worth it time again
Wasting time with rivals
I'll come home to see you