

The Chance

Hundred Reasons

When everything eternal
Seems to fade to nothing
I try to counterbalance
If only to see it through

What have you got to offer?
I don't think I'll take it for granted
I'll simply sit here vacant
Resting, waiting, hoping to be found

This is the chance I've taken
But only this once

Your begging and choosing
Always seems to go unnoticed
We don't deserve the lie
So just for a moment be honest

Whatever you have to offer
I'll try to protect it
Correct me if I am wrong
But I think you are always on my side

We will try to make the most of it somehow