

# Reason

Shawn McDonald

As I look into this old mirror  
I see my reflection staring back at me  
And who is this man I see before me?  
And why am I so afraid of what I see?

Please give me reason to love  
Please give me reason to breathe, oh, breathe, oh

A dead man walking, a dead man talking, I am  
Full of imperfection and full of sin  
How did I become like, like this?  
Maybe, just maybe it always has been

Please give me reason to love  
Please give me reason to breathe, oh, a reason  
Please give me reason to love  
Please give me reason to breathe, oh, a reason

Please give me reason to love  
Please give me reason to breathe, a reason  
Please give me reason to love  
Please give me reason to breathe, oh, reason  
Reason