

## Love The Things You Hate

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Does it matter if it works out as planned  
When the author is the pen in your hand  
When your mind does what you don't understand  
Remember that a sentiment changes every day  
As every sun leaves shadows, arrows pointing every way  
Hey, look around, this is you  
Don't you worry 'cos it's fine to be confused  
When you're questioning your fate  
In time, you will see  
All that makes you who you are, will become so clear to you  
And don't you love the things you hate  
Life will give it's gift if we don't hesitate  
Some see the paper, then throw the present away  
If you feel you're dying and the clock just makes you wait  
Time may find us in tomorrow looking for today  
Hey look around this is you  
Don't you worry 'cos it's fine to be confused  
When you're questioning your fate  
In time, you will see  
All that makes you who you are, will become so clear to you  
You should love the things you hate