

# Count The Stars, On The Way Home

On the way home, someones got to give in,  
it's so useless, to drag it out this long,  
take your position baby, the opposition of me,  
because there's no way I will change

on the way home, my good intentions arrive,  
a little late though, not too late to try,  
ashes to ashes, could we get past this,  
because there's no way I will change

This is the part where I give in,  
because I don't want to miss a thing,  
the weight of the world holds me down once again,  
but it's fine because it's all I've ever known in this life

on the way home, we threw our patience aside,  
these broken arrows, you know they sting everytime,  
take your position baby, the opposition of me,  
because theres no way I will change

it's all in our minds, we're losing the time,  
we'll never get back, swallow that pride,  
can't we forgive and forget