

Laura Cox, Wiser

Oh tell me why, you'd rather slide your way through life
Rather than fight for what feels right
Oh don't ask why, why you're still looking back
Do you miss it late at night ?

No I cannot know for sure
No I can't tell you why

Just a little bit wiser, little bit older
You fight for your life
Little bit smarter, little bit stronger
You fight for your life
Little bit wiser, little bit older
In just a second you can choose if you make it count now

Oh tell me why you'd rather close your eyes all day
Wake up once all has faded away
Oh don't ask why, you'd rather crawl your way to her
Rather than searching for the answers