Dag Nasty, Million Days

look in the mirror who's staring at me reflections showing everything but the pain that's underneath I turn around and walk away but the images stay in my mind wish I could see things clearly wish I could see through all this doubt and if I had a million days would I find what I'm looking for ? who I'm looking for? if I had a million days... sometimes I feel like a coiled spring just waiting to be sprung sometimes I just feel angry or lonely or afraid I'm looking for confidence inside looking for answers I've got the questions seems all I ever have are questions and if I had a million days