

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