

# Hundred Reasons, Answers

And if your wings lay unbroke would they still unfold  
And if we collaborate in synch then we would not fault  
So you tempt me into being what's sought after  
They lay in casts  
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Where is the need to know  
I stop to think where you lost it  
The chance was found and then thrown  
Thrown away like before  
So then you distance yourself from my mistakes  
And a choice to adhere to you forsaked  
And I cradle you in my own arms and wish  
You can make your own away  
You can make your own away  
And I will ask of no-one