

# Ida Jenshus, Million Ways

Life is like a story  
Where days are pages in a book  
Down in dirt or glory  
It all depends on what you gave and took  
Some are blessed with love and money  
Other are not blessed at all  
Among a million people  
There's a million different ways  
To stay or fall

Talk can lead to war games  
Where words are bullets in a gun  
Power is the big name  
Burning like the hot beams from the sun

Friends, take care of what you're saying  
Be sure of what you like to hear  
Remember it when you are praying  
Ask for anything but make it clear

The past is a recording  
Just like the songs on this disk  
The past is always greedy  
Listen if you dare to take the risk  
You'll find songs of love and hate  
And songs that make you smile or crack  
Among a million people  
There's a million different ways  
Of looking back

Words can have you jump or go flying  
Words can knock you to the floor  
There are as many sentences  
As reasons why we go to war