

# John Farnham, Reasons

Some people are dreamers, they live for the future  
As if it would work out, just as they dreamed it  
Would work out - somehow  
Others get caught in yesterday's papers  
Too busy reading, to get on with living  
But I - live for now  
Sometimes it's easy to make up excuses  
On the flimsiest pretext and then call them reasons  
But where are they now?  
Like I'm way too busy, I can't be involved now  
And then there's the standby about understanding  
But they're - wrong somehow  
I'll climb more than a mountain  
Swim more than an ocean  
Build up an island  
Live for a lifetime  
Just give me a reason and I'll come running  
When I have reasons, I know the way  
I'm pointing my feet in the right direction  
Give me a reason  
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