

# Sister Hazel, Can't Believe

Monday morning brings the sunrise  
A welcome sight - a sight for sore eyes  
I owe my answers now to no one  
Flying high and anchor free  
A mirror image passes me  
If I had only taken one chance  
Stepped up on the stage for all to see

[Chorus]

And I can't believe I waited for tomorrow  
I can't believe I'm back here once again - so naive  
And the broken white lines lead back to zero  
Here I am once again  
And again I can't believe

Am I fine or am I crazy  
It's all in who you'd ask and what they'd say  
I owe my answers now to no one  
Flying high and anchor free  
A mirror image passes me  
If I had only taken one chance  
Stepped up on the stage for all to see

[Chorus]

And I can't believe I waited for tomorrow  
I can't believe I'm back here once again - so naive  
And the broken white lines lead back to zero  
Here I am once again - and again - and again  
I can't believe I waited for tomorrow  
I can't believe I'm back here once again - so naive  
And the broken white lines lead back to zero  
Here I am once again  
And again I can't believe