On The Way Home

Count The Stars

On the way home, someone's got to give in It's so useless, to drag it out this long Take your position baby, the opposition of me Because there's no way I will change

On the way home, my good intentions arrive A little late, though, not too late to try Ashes to ashes, could we get past this? Because there's no way I will change

This is the part where I give in

Because I don't want to miss a thing

The weight of the world holds me down once again

But it's fine because it's all I've ever known in this life

On the way home, we threw our patience aside These broken arrows, you know they sting every time Take your position baby, the opposition of me Because there's no way I will change

It's all in our minds, we're losing the time We'll never get back, swallow that pride Can't we forgive and forget?