

# Million Days

Dag Nasty

look in the mirror  
who's staring at me  
reflections showing everything but the pain that's underneath  
I turn around and walk away but the images stay in my mind  
wish I could see things clearly  
wish I could see through all this doubt  
and if I had a million days  
would I find what I'm looking for?  
who I'm looking for?  
if I had a million days...  
sometimes I feel like a coiled spring just waiting to be sprung  
sometimes I just feel angry  
or lonely  
or afraid  
I'm looking for confidence inside  
looking for answers  
I've got the questions  
seems all I ever have are questions  
and if I had a million days