

Punctual If Nothing Else

Hundred Reasons

1, 2, 3, 4...
Nailed it down just for fun
Then you walked away
Substance gone once foretold
Keeps the fools at bay
And I look at you and never question
Those points you thought to make
In drowning sounds you know
That this is what it takes
Feels like the toil is never ending
So you know now
Wake up and dream though dreams have gone
So you know now
I recognise all the traits
Always saw it through
So I sat up late pondering
How I'll make it work with you
And I look at you and never question
Those points you thought to make
In drowning sounds you know
That this is what it takes
Feels like the toil is never ending
So you know now
Wake up and dream though dreams have gone
So you know now
Never thought about bending
So you know now
You lost it all
You couldn't leave it
Let it go and leave it
And when it ends
And then it's cold
You might think then
What you have done