

# Boy

## Hundred Reasons

There was a time when everything you cared about was free  
Bright eyed poster sized and there for all to see  
You led the way at a time when change would leave you all alone  
Bright eyes open wide and very much your own

When you left you were young, not afraid  
Infront of all childhood dreams that you could hide

You found it out boy  
On the way  
Watch the years boy  
In playing games

You found it out boy  
You lost your name  
Watch the years boy  
A picture frame  
Of yesterday

There was a time when chaos took control of all your sense  
And a fair try and a second chance was all that you had left

When you left you were young, not afraid  
Infront of all the childhood dreams that you could hide

Found it out boy  
On the way  
Watch the years boy  
In playing games

You found it out boy  
You lost your name  
Watch the years boy  
A picture frame  
Of yesterday

In leaving it all behind  
You never denied that you decide to recognise  
Theres nothing left from yesterday

There was a time when everything you cared about was free  
Bright eyed poster sized and there for all to see

You found it out boy  
On the way  
Watch the years boy  
In playing games

You found it out boy  
But lost your name  
Watch the years boy  
A picture frame  
Of yesterday