

22 Children

Milow

They say everything has its reason
Today I have my doubts
Like 22 children on a bus go into a tunnel and never come out

They say the higher that you climb
The further that you fall
Like 22 dreams come true and then they crash into a concrete wall

You can dig a hole where the mountain's too high
You can build a bridge where the river's too wide
What do you do when your headache's heavy
And the weight is in your chest
Today I can't seem to figure out
How the worst brings out the best

They say everything has its reason
Today I have my doubts
Like 22 children on a bus go into a tunnel and they never come out

They say time will heal all wounds
Today there's only pain
Like 22 children on a bus came home in the belly of a military plane

You can dig a hole where the mountain's too high
You can build a bridge where the river's too wide
What do you do when your headache's heavy
And the weight is in your chest
Today I can't seem to figure out
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You can dig a hole where the mountain's too high
You can build a bridge where the river's too wide
What do you do when your headache's heavy
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Today I can't seem to figure out
How the worst brings out the best

No, today I can't seem to figure out
How the worst brings out the best