

Burn Season "Monday"

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Looking back on my life,
Considering all the trials,
Made mistakes but its all good.

Faced the pain that i've caused,
Appologetic result,
Whats done is done and its all good.

Be glad to see another day,
Just look how long its taken me,
Sometimes you must run out of things to say.

All i have is what i choose,
And its easy to confuse,
With what i want,
And what i need,
Is this what lifes supposed to be,
All i have is what i choose.

(in background)
Here comes another monday.

Looking back i can see,
How much my father held me,
Made me see that its all good.

Faced the face with the past,
Life is bitter romance,
Half and half but its all good.

Be glad to see another day,
Just look how long its taken me,
Sometimes you must run out of things to say.

All i have is what i choose,
And its easy to confuse,
With what i want,
And what i need,
Is this what lifes supposed to be,
All i have is what i choose.

Cross the T's and dot the I's,

I close my window,
Of all the time ive spent the lass,
I told that im sorry.

Cause im breaking and i take,
More than i needed,
More in the air and comes back to fall.

Looking back on my life,
Considering all the trials,
Made mistakes but its all good.

All you have is what you choose,
And its easy to confuse,
With what you want,
And what you need,
Is this what lifes supposed to be,
All you have is what you choose.

(Repeated in background till end of song)
Here comes another monday.

All you have is what you choose,
All you have is what you choose.

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