

# 100

## Enson

When I'm blowin out the candles  
And when people start to sing  
I will always cross my fingers tight  
I remember everything  
But I always make my wishes  
For the same thing everytime  
If I live to be one hundred  
If I ever it getting right  
My mind is racing with thoughts  
And the songs that never end  
And I prayed to God last night  
Just before I went to bed  
Even now I can't remember  
A single word He said  
If I live to be one hundred  
If I get it through my head

I always think about you  
And I have to close my eyes  
If I live to be one hundred  
Will I ever cross your mind  
When you close your eyes at night  
And you rise above your life  
Do you notice there's an empty space  
Where I wasn't by your side  
Because I always dream about you  
Every time I close my eyes  
If I live to be one hundred  
Will I ever cross your mind  
I always make my wishes  
For same thing every time  
If I live to be one hundred  
Will I ever cross your mind