Trouble

Willam

She makes me stumble, out of this skin To fight the troubled shakes in my head And my heart keeps its hurting Of leaving me behind While the worry she's bride is stalling my mindThe trouble I've found Is not only just in me But we've all got it somehow, Somewhere for no one else to see Pull yourself up off the ground Because we all have our things And you know that I always, Always listen when you speak To the trouble in me She has her dreams In black across her arms She says that she's off track And they remind her of just how far And she makes me think That we don't know who we are

You just found someone to hold you from falling apartThe trouble I've found Is not only just in me

But we've all got it somehow
Somewhere for no one else to see
Pull yourself up off the ground
Because we all have our things
And you know that I always,
Always listen when you speak
To the trouble in me
And you can't turn it off
It's right there in your eyes
And my room got so small
How did you get me right?
And I can be so wrong,
So wrong, nowThe trouble I've found

Is not only just in me
But we've all got it somehow
Somewhere for no one else to see
Pull yourself up off the ground
Because we all have our things
And you know that I always,
Always listen when you speak

To the trouble in me

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