

# 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 mind  
The 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 apart  
The 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, now  
The 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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