

I hate to say it but I think it's strange  
That not a day goes by that doesn't change  
And I can't help it so I accept it  
I know I'm not the same

One day it's ugly and the next is nice  
I don't know why normal just won't suffice  
And so I take it, sometimes I break it  
Who knows what I'll entice?

For everything that's in front of me  
I'll pick up where I fell

All I can do to try hard to follow through  
In time I know that I'll be right back home again  
To have my heads means I'll be alright  
Sometimes

It means nothing when I get my way  
Most of it's gone before it gets to stay  
And so I'll give it after I live it  
I'll give it all away

And when the day is finally gone and done  
My wrongs will disappear down with the sun  
All that awaits me might just forsake me  
I live under the gun

For everything that's in front of me  
I'll pick up where I fell

All I can do to try hard to follow through  
In time I know that I'll be right back home again  
To have my heads means I'll be alright

It's all I can do to try hard to follow through  
In time I know that I'll be right back home again  
To have my heads means I'll be alright

Sometimes  
It's my right that's not mine  
It's alright sometimes  
My darkness it does shine

It's for, it's for those who saw a stranger looking at the world  
It's for, it's for those who took a fall only to stand up  
'Cause one day they're gonna get it right

All I can do to try hard to follow through  
In time I know that I'll be right back home again  
To have my heads means I'll be alright

It's all I can do to try hard to follow through  
In time I know that I'll be right back home again  
To have my heads means I'll be alright  
Sometimes, alright, it's all I can do