

Trampoline  
I'm your  
Trampoline  
Oh you jump so hard but I always catch your fall  
So now I'll just  
Hide away (you know I think I will)  
Hide away  
Oh, I run so fast but I always lose them all

I wish I could go to sleep and wake up with amnesia  
And try to forget the things I've done  
I wish I knew how to keep the promises I made you  
But life i guess it goes on  
Yeah I know it goes on  
You see I've learned it goes on

But then I'll hang us on the wall  
And I'll crawl in the open side  
And I'm blind to it all  
So why don't you  
Crawl in my open side and become blind to it all

You know I think it's time to pray  
For the contortion, my abortion  
That I somehow shoved away  
I think it's right for me (yeah I think it's right for me)  
When I was young I was stung  
And somehow lost God's faith

I wish I could go to sleep and wake up with amnesia  
And try to forget the things I've done  
I wish I knew how to keep these promises I made  
But I guess life goes on  
Yeah I know it goes on  
You see I've learned it goes on

Way back when I must have sinned  
I break down profound, beginning, end  
Head trip re-grip what doesn't mend  
But I'm wishing this amnesia would kick in (2x)