

Troubled Soul

Amy Macdonald

Oh the sun is shining through your window
On a summers day
It doesn't change a heavy heart, skips a beat each day
You get a temper very high as you watch life pass you by
Every single day you wanna cry
Come and wish the tears a bon goodbye

Aching heart, troubled soul
I want to tell you something I wanted you to know
Look at these eyes, look at this smile
They're going to stare out here for a while

Aching heart, troubled soul...

For the rain may pour and it may fall
But still our lovers always hear you call
I'll be waiting, waiting for you
Though yours eyes so blue and your smile so wide
I think about you every day and every night
I will be waiting, waiting for you

Aching heart, troubled soul... (3x)