

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)