

# Let Your Troubles Roll By

Carbon Leaf

Love endures, it clings away  
When asked to leave, it begs to stay  
Like the perfect song, at imperfect times  
It's the way the chords struck with the rhymes  
So let your troubles roll by...

He knows he can help himself  
He can tell by a look at the books on his shelf

And someone, somewhere loses her son  
Before her own sunset is said and done

And she dreams of sunflowers bent-over  
Frozen in snow, and thinks 'Colorado.. ?'  
But then plays her life back in slow motion  
To keep in touch with that raw emotion  
In the night, crushed empty can  
Olive Oyle is waiting for her man  
To come in from the fight  
That will change their life  
'For good this time...'

When all of your tears dry, let your troubles roll by

Like New Year's Eve, tonight's underway  
But tomorrow you'll wake up afraid of the day  
'Cause underneath the scars of your broken dreams  
An undone war still wages and stings  
You fear the year will blow  
Like a breeze through a rainbow  
You swear it's there, but you can't grab a hold  
So you sit and cry and wonder why, why...

When all of your tears dry, let your troubles roll by

So many cities and windows and lives  
And through each one there's a soul that strives to survive  
So pay no mind, my sorrow's fine  
The day is a live and that's why I cry  
It's a New Year's toast, grab your list to conspire  
The last snake hissed as he was thrown in the fire  
You've come far, and though you're far from the end  
You don't mind where you are, cause you know where you've been

Like a culture vulture sprawled out on the floor  
Like a dead devil sailor washed up on the shore  
With nothing of note but the ole' Capt.'s coat  
And a burning boat you just sank with your salty tears...