

## Troubled Times

Dar Williams

When you think you've found something worth holding on to  
Were you reaching for attention, hoping she would notice you  
Collecting bottles and thrown-away cans  
Like she was returnable  
One day would refill your hands  
How she loved you, all you imagined  
Fit so well into your plans

Maybe one day soon  
It will all come out  
How you dream about each other sometimes  
With the memory of  
How you once gave up  
But you made it through the troubled times

Pining away every hour in your room  
Rolling with the motion, waiting til it's opportune  
Sitting there watching time fly past you  
Why do tomorrow  
What you could never do  
How she loved you  
All you imagined  
Everything you put her through

Maybe one day soon  
It will all come out  
How you dream about each other sometimes  
With the memory of  
How you once gave up  
But you made it through the troubled times

And it takes a lot of nerve to ask how she is doing  
Start with a weak foundation, you will end in ruins  
The ways the days and hours pass you'll never understand  
Falling like rain through your hands

Maybe one day soon  
It will all come out  
How you dream about each other sometimes  
With the memory of  
How you once gave up  
But you made it through the troubled times