

# A Song For James

ELLEGARDEN

The hidden law  
That's what I am looking for  
Co-incidence  
Or should I call it fate

I'm searching 'round  
To pick the piece of me I dropped  
It's still smoldering  
The heat is burning my skin  
Hey man can you hear me

Nobody wants to sing my song  
Nobody wants to be my guide  
Nobody wants to help me out  
Nowhere I can run and hide  
Nobody wants to take my hand  
But I wanna take your hands  
Yes I wanna take your hands

Turn me inside out  
Treasure boxes are all sealed  
Need to understand  
Before I ruin everything

The hidden law  
Searching for a scrap of evidence  
Don't count me in  
I'm not the part of the scheme

Hey man can you hear me

Nobody wants to sing my song  
Nobody wants to be my guide  
Nobody wants to help me out  
Nowhere I can run and hide  
Nobody wants to take my hand  
But I wanna take your hands  
Yes I wanna take your hands

I turn my head to look back at the way I've run here  
Lights behind me are off and I can see nothing

All right Here I go  
Wind at my back Time to start now

Nobody wants to sing my song  
Nobody wants to be my guide  
Nobody wants to help me out  
Nowhere I can run and hide  
Nobody wants to take my hand  
But I wanna take your hands  
Yes I wanna take your hands