## **Good Charlotte**

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Communication is a lot like the wind
When I speak it's like no one understands
And I'm left with empty hands forever, I can't speak
So many things I'll never learn
You can't cross bridges that your burn
Why is life such an issue in your mind?
Why are the answers to my problems hard to find?
So hard to find!
So hard to find!
Don't forget to buckle when you fall
Beneath the pressure of the seconds
When your life became a screamer
Staring at the sea, things become so small
I want movies of my dreams and pictures on my wall
Pictures on my wall
Why is life such an issue in your mind?
Why are the answers to my problems hard to find?
So hard to find!
So hard to find!
You say that I'm a dreamer
I say you're a non-believer
Take out the light
Take out the light, start screamin'
I'm dreaming, I'm a dreamer
No one believes me
And you don't either
Don't tell me what to do
Take out the light
Take out the light
Take out the light
Take out the light, start screamin'
Take out the light
Take out the light
Take out the light
Take out the light, start screamin'
Yeah
```