

Weight of the World

Good Riddance

And what about the times you did your best
to assuage my troubled soul
what happened to me
what happened to you
what was it that you said would see us through
I want to know how to feel something real
and I will try no more to run
all this pressure getting closer
and it seems like I've been here before
time on my hands
weight of the world
laid bare my soul
as I lose control
run away
you can retrace those steps and find your way once more
I'll wait
believe in yourself as the cruel world closes in
take my hand
I'll be a friend for you this weight you bare alone
one day
the light I know will illuminate your heart