I Was Young

Gossling

I was young when I,
Heard those words for the first time and cried.
Told myself I was fine,
Now I realize that I'm not quite right.

It took my coming here,
To remember a ghost of many years.
Cause I filled so many hours,
Pushing tears across this town.

Thought I left these, feelings back there
Now they're somewhere creeping back on me
I'm stick here, feeling sickness,
Beyond what's really fair
And every time I'm feeling down,
Crawling over ground, already found
I need safe and sound.

You wouldn't even know
That I still feel from these words
I bet you'd never thought,
I wonder if these words hurt
Words were thunder in my ears,
I felt them rumble for years
I want so much to be free,
But these words will never leave me.

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Now they're somewhere creeping back on me
I'm stick here, feeling sickness,
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And every time I'm feeling down,
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