

Pain

Her Bright Skies

Get up, start living.
In my head, repeating.
I tried praying, I tried drinking.
Wasted youth of a generation.

Hey there darling did you ever think of me
With the meter running, crawling in the backseat
I searched so long for something worth keeping
But it's right there it's mine for the taking
I feel my heart race like hell and I can't move an
inch.
So take me higher.

Every time I turn my back you'll say
That life works out in all the simplest ways.
And I recall the days when I could take the pain.
But sometimes I feel that I might break.
Sometimes I feel that I might break.

Some might say I never ever had a chance.
Still writing songs of heart ache and bad romance.
But I dreamt of space and time disappearing
A place where I could let it all sink in.
I got this feeling beneath my skin I just cannot shake
So take me higher

Every time I turn my back you'll say
That life works out in all the simplest ways.
And I recall the days when I could take the pain.
But sometimes I feel that I might break.
Sometimes I feel that I might break.

So take me higher
Take me higher

Every time I turn my back you'll say
That life works out in all the simplest ways.
And I recall the days when I could take the pain.
But sometimes I feel that I might break.
Every time I turn my back you'll say
That life works out in all the simplest ways.
And I recall the days when I could take the pain.
But sometimes I feel that I might break.
Sometimes I feel that I might break.
Sometimes I feel that I might break.

Get up, start living.
In my head, repeating.
I tried praying, I tried drinking.
Wasted youth of a generation.