

Trying To Get Through

Hothouse Flowers

Spent a long time on my own last night
I think I spent a little bit over the top
It's just something in a bottle made me feel right
And I think that's why I couldn't stop

The man beside me had the warmest look of
Understanding in his eyes
As I went on about the laws, the barriers and things
That came upon me and my kind

I'm just trying to get through

We have words but sometimes words say too much
But they don't say enough
The boy meets the girl, sometimes they sail smoothly
And sometimes it's rough

I remember like a little child
Kicking against a stone wall that I built myself
I won't give in now, won't feel guilty
I'll just rise up, I'll have to be myself

Yeah, I'm just trying to get through
Trying to get through
So help me, I'm trying to get through
Can't you see I'm trying to get through
Oh, help me through

Trying

So listen people what I tell you now
Life is hard but it's worth keeping on
Listen people what I can tell you straight
It's not too late to

Try and get through
I'm just trying to get through
So help me, help me
Trying to get through
Yeah, yeah, I'm trying to get through
So help me, I'm trying to get through
Understand why I'm trying to get through