

# Troubled Soul

Amy Macdonald

Oh the sun is shining through your window  
On a summers day  
It doesn't change a heavy heart, skips a beat each day  
You get a temper very high as you watch life pass you by  
Every single day you wanna cry  
Come and wish the tears a bon goodbye

Aching heart, troubled soul  
I want to tell you something I wanted you to know  
Look at these eyes, look at this smile  
They're going to stare out here for a while

Aching heart, troubled soul...

For the rain may pour and it may fall  
But still our lovers always hear you call  
I'll be waiting, waiting for you  
Though yours eyes so blue and your smile so wide  
I think about you every day and every night  
I will be waiting, waiting for you

Aching heart, troubled soul... (3x)