

Troublemaker

Nada Surf

Why do i feel bad again?
I shouldn't be sad or miss a grin.
Doubt creeps in and doubt creeps out,
Skews the view from my cloud.
Troublemaker tempting fate,
Questioning the path i take,
Showing me the twists and turns,
The forks and points of no return.
I would hold my breath so long
To wash ashore where i belong.
Broken roses on the steps,
Like promises i never kept.
Promises i never made
But could have honored anyway.
Tied to years, slave to fears,
I will always hold you dear.
Tired, troubled but sincere,
Wishing... fuck the rime.
Wishing i had a time
To wish you mine.
Every day i choose to spend the rest of my life with her
And every day i break the molds of lives and worlds.
I already miss the things that i will never know.
I will never know the things that i've already missed.