Times of Trouble

When the spoon is hot And the needle's sharp And you drift away I can hear you say That the world in black Is upon your back And your body shakes So you ditch away And you close the shades

Don't try to do it Don't try to kill your time You might do it Then you can't change your mind You've got a hold on to your time Till you break through these Times of trouble

When you try to talk And the words get hard And they put you down Don't you stay Don't you ditch away

I saw you singing Swinging your mother's sword I know you're playing but Sometimes the rules get hard But if somebody left you out on a ledge If somebody pushed you over the edge If somebody loved you and left you for dead You got to hold on to your time till you break Through these times of trouble