

Trouble

Rachael Sage

I look around at all i see, and I see you and I feel free.
But I see him and I feel tense.
I look around at all I know
and all the places we could go.
But when I hear him I hear defense.
Oh, we're gonna get in trouble if we're not careful.
Oh, we're gonna get in trouble and he's on our trail.
I listen to the words I hear,
you whispering inside my ear.
But when I hear him I hear noise.
Imagining your hand in mine,
I hold the competence of blind.
But I'm confounded by choice.
Oh, we're gonna get in trouble if we're not careful.
Oh, we're gonna get in trouble and he's on our trail.
I look around at all i see,
and I see you and I feel free.
But I see him and I feel tense.
I look around at all I know
and all the places we could go.
But when I hear him I hear defense.
Oh, we're gonna get in trouble, we're gonna get in
trouble.
I said I don't know, we're gonna get in trouble.
And he's on our trail.