

# The Trouble With Being Born

Stavesacre

I broke it  
And I've never felt so high  
So open  
I've been walking through the fire and I -

(Chorus)

Wish you were with me  
I'd do anything, anything  
To know you were with me  
Oh I, wish you were with me  
I'm no wayward son  
There's so much to be done before the end  
I'm no wayward son

Have you noticed?  
Have your fears been laid to rest?  
Where should I go then?  
How many sides must I defend against?

(Chorus)

Pure as the white  
And driven snow  
Mercy and Life  
And still I hope

I'm no wayward son  
I'm no wayward son

(Chorus)