

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)