

## Trembling Hands

## The Temper Trap

Turning the ground  
I once used to know  
People are strangers  
Same as before  
Streets look familiar  
I remember the park  
Where I buried my head  
So deep in my hands  
All around me was dark

This here city  
Has fall along with me once  
Won't find no angels  
Sell a map to the lost  
This here place  
Is too small for two  
It took one to realize  
When dreaming's this hard  
It's not meant to come true

So throw me a line  
Somebody out there help me  
I'm on my own  
I'm on my own  
Throw me a line  
Afraid that I have come here  
To win you again  
With trembling hands

Passing the days  
Looking over the buildings  
Time seems to stop  
While the millions keep moving  
Now here I am  
I'm a drop in your ocean  
Noise in the crowd  
Pushing through your halls of reason

So throw me a line  
Somebody out there help me  
I'm on my own  
I'm on my own  
Throw me a line  
Afraid that I have come here  
To win you again  
With trembling hands

Hear me now make me whole, whole  
Hear me now make me whole, whole

So throw me a line  
Somebody out there help me  
I'm on my own  
I'm on my own  
Throw me a line  
Afraid that I have come here  
To win you again

With trembling hands  
Trembling hands

There goes the ending  
It left me in the war  
But I tried everything yeah  
I'm done with my part