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