

# The Hurting

## The Appearance

Is it an horrific dream?  
Am I sinking fast?  
Could a person be so mean  
As to laugh and laugh? On my own  
Could you ease my load?  
Could you see my pain?  
Could you please explain the hurting? Could you understand a child  
When he cries in pain?  
Could you give him all he needs  
Or do you feel the same? All along  
You've been told you're wrong  
When you felt it right  
And you're left to fight the hurting The hurt  
Hurt  
Hurt  
The hurt  
Hurt  
Hurt Get in line with the things you know  
Feel the pain, feel the sorrow  
Touch the hurt and don't let go  
Don't let go, don't let go  
Get in line with the things you know  
Learn to cry like a baby  
Then the hurting won't come back  
Won't come back, won't come back The hurt  
Hurt  
Hurt  
The hurt  
Hurt  
Hurt (Is it an horrific dream?)  
Hurt, hurt, hurt  
(Is it an horrific dream?)  
Hurt, hurt, hurt  
(Is it an horrific dream?)  
Hurt, hurt, hurt  
(Is it an horrific dream?)  
Hurt, hurt, hurt  
(Is it an horrific dream?)  
Hurt, hurt, hurt

(Is it an horrific dream?)

Hurt, hurt, hurt

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