

# Troubled Times

## Mother Load

When you think you've found something  
Worth holding on to  
Were you reaching for attention  
Hoping she would notice you?  
Collecting bottles and thrown away cans  
Like she was returnable  
One day would refill your hands  
How she loved you, all you imagined  
Fit so well into your plan  
Maybe one day soon it will all come out  
How you dream about each other sometimes  
With the memory of how you once gave up  
But you made it through the troubled times  
Pining away every hour in your room  
Rolling with the motion, waiting 'til it's opportune  
Sitting there watching time fly past you  
Why do tomorrow, what you could never do

How she loved you, all you imagined  
Everything you put her through  
Maybe one day soon it will all come out  
How you dream about each other sometimes  
With the memory of how you once gave up  
But you made it through the troubled times  
And it takes a lot of nerve to ask how she is doing  
Start with a weak foundation, you will end in ruins  
The ways the days and hours pass you'll never understand  
Falling like rain through your hands  
Maybe one day soon it will all come out  
How you dream about each other sometimes  
With the memory of how you once gave up  
But you made it through the troubled times  
Maybe one day soon it will all come out  
How you dream about each other sometimes  
With the memory of how you once gave up  
But you made it through the troubled times