

Troubled Child

Jamestown, The First Town in America

Sunrise, creepin' in your eyes
Cold empty side walks
Miles away from trustin' someone
Far from giving up young blood, cry tough
Mean street run
There's a hunger inside you
Desperate rebel runaway
Far from giving up
Someday, someway
All very soon
You'll end, long nights
Chasin' the moon
War with yourself
Makes you feel better
Caught behind the lines
Troubles child
Faith finds a cure
It makes you feel better
You know you can shine
Troubled child
Voices echo, from the past
Decisions made for you
Trials they made to touch
Your heart, never found their way
War with yourself
Makes you feel better
Caught behind the lines
Troubles child
Faith finds a cure
It makes you feel better
You know you can shine
Troubled child

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