

# 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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