## **Terrible Things**

## **The Ready Set**

Far side

Wishing on electric skies

She wants to catch fire

Just to find a little lightAnd this deep dark black is deafening And feeling heavy now, getting heavy nowBut I won't let you fall

I'll lift up the weight of the world

From you if it helps with the hurt

These terrible things

Feed off of every dreamBut when it's said and done

I'll be there to build you back up

I'll watch you rise so far above

The terrible things

Feeding off every dream

But I won't let you fallFar side, wishing

Wishing on these electric skies

When the cross you bear

Is bigger than your body

It's hard to tread lightlyAnd this deep dark black is deafening

And feeling heavy now, getting heavy nowBut I won't let you fall

I'll lift up the weight of the world

From you if it helps with the hurt

These terrible things

Feed off of every dreamBut when it's said and done

I'll be there to build you back up

I'll watch you rise so far above

The terrible things

Feeding off every dream

But I won't let you fallAnd I won't let you fall[x2]

And you can keep my right there

Right there

And you can keep me right there

Ready for the weight of your worldAnd you can keep me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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