

Chin Up, Son

We Are the Ocean

Take out the pen and paper
Write down another verse
Aything to make me away
Trapped in a spell
No words to say
Do I wait for inspiration?

You know i've tried to fight off desperation

The writing on the wall said there's still salavation for meSo tell me why do I worry myself?

I'll be alright
I'm doing just fine
There's no need to dwell
So tell me why do I worry myself?
I'm out of the storm
And my heart is worn
I've made it through hell
Under these old illusions
It's a habit I know too well

I think about you every now and then but I know I'm better off now

And in my darkest desire I light up the fire
Let it burn!

Just let me burn!So tell me why do I worry myself?
I'll be alright
I'm doing just fine
There's no need to dwell
So tell me why do I worry myself?
I'm out of the storm
And my heart is worn
I've made it through hell

I once said that I've seen the sunrise on better days

There's no reason to be afraid
And if it's all the same to you
I'll be getting on my way

now there's nothing left to say So tell me why do I worry myself?

I'll be alright
I'm doing just fine
There's no need to dwell
So tell me why do I worry myself?
I'm out of the storm
And my heart is worn

There's no need to dwell
So tell me why do I worry myself?

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

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