

# Chin Up, Son

## We Are the Ocean

Take out the pen and paper  
Write down another verse  
Anything 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.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>