

# Good Riddance, Weight Of The World

And what about the time you did your best to assuage my troubled soul  
What happened to me what happened to you what was it that you said would  
see us through

I want to know how to feel something real  
and I will try no more to run  
all this pressure getting closer  
and it seems like  
I've been here before

Time on my hands  
weight of the world  
laid bare my soul  
as I lose control

Run away  
you can retrace those steps and find your way once more  
I'll wait  
believe in yourself as the cruel world closes in  
take my hand  
I'll be a friend for you this weight you bare alone  
one day  
the light i know will illuminate your heart

time on my hands  
weight of the world  
laid on my soul  
as I lose control