

Lifehouse, I Try

If shame had a face I think it would kinda look like mine
If it had a home would it be my eyes
Would you believe me if I said I'm tired of this
Well here we go now one more time

'Cause I try to climb your steps
I try to chase you down
I try to see how low I can get down to the ground
And I try to earn my way
I try to change this mind
You better believe that I am trying to beat this

So where will this end
It goes on and on
Over and over and over again
Keeps spinning around
I know that it won't stop
'Til I step down from this for good

I never thought I'd end up here
Never thought I'd be standing where I am
I guess I kinda thought that it would be easier than this
I guess I was wrong
Now one more time

'Cause I try to climb your steps
I try to chase you down
I try to see how low I can get down to the ground
And I try to earn my way
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You better believe that I am trying to beat this

So where will this end
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Keeps spinning around
I know that it won't stop
'Til I step down from this

Sick cycle carousel
Sick cycle, yeah
Sick cycle carousel
This is a sick cycle, yeah

So where will this end
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Over and over and over again
Keeps spinning around
I know that it won't stop
'Til I step down from this for good

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Over and over and over again
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Sick cycle carousel, sick cycle carousel, sick cycle carousel