

# Sam Brown, Troubled Soul

Betrayed by apathy most every day  
With grey skies time and time again  
The colour drains the darkest shadows pale  
My eyes cloud over once again  
A simple answer that I've never found  
Some peace of mind to have or hold  
A simple answer is it ever found  
And do we really want to know  
It's just a troubled soul

And as I pace across my bedroom floor  
I have a thought I feel a pain  
But that's forgotten in a moment  
My eyes cloud over once again  
The skies cloud over once again  
A simple answer that I've never found  
Some peace of mind to have or hold  
A simple answer is it ever found  
And do we really want to know  
It's just a troubled soul  
Winter in a troubled soul

Betrayed by apathy most every day  
With grey skies time and time again  
But I won't breathe a word for fear of rain  
The skies cloud over once again  
My eyes cloud over once again