

The Temper Trap, Trembling Hands

Turning the ground
I once used to know
People are strangers
Same as before
Streets look familiar
I remember the part
Where I buried my head
So deep in my hands

This here city
Has fall along with me once
Won't find no angels
Selling back to the lost
This here place
Is too small for two
It took one to realize
When dreams makes this hardest
Are not meant to come true

So throw me a line
Somebody out there help me
I'm on my own
I'm on my own
Throw me a line
Afraid that I have come here
To win you again
With trembling hands
Passion delays
Looking over the buildings
Town seems to starve
While the millions keep moving
Now here I am
I'm drop in your ocean
Noise in the crowd
Pushing through your halls of reason

So throw me a line
Somebody out there help me
I'm on my own
I'm on my own
Throw me a line
Afraid that I have come here
To win you again
With trembling hands

Hear me now make me whole
Hear me now make me whole

So throw me a line
Somebody out there help me
I'm on my own
I'm on my own
Throw me a line
Afraid that I have come here
To win you again
With trembling hands

There goes the ending
It left me in the war
I tried everything here
I'm done with my part