

# William Fitzsimmons, I Don't Feel It Anymore (So

Hold on this will  
hurt more than  
anything has before  
What it was,  
what it was,  
what it was  
I've brought this on us  
more than  
anyone could ignore  
What I've done,  
what I've done,  
what I've done  
I've worked for so long  
just to see you mess around  
What you've done,  
what you've done,  
what you've done  
I want back the  
years that you took  
when I was  
young  
I was young,  
I was young,  
but it's done  
Oh take it all away  
I don't feel it anymore  
Oh take it all away  
Oh take it all away  
I don't feel it anymore  
Oh take it all away  
We'll fall just like stars being hung by only  
string  
Everything, everything, here is gone  
No map can direct  
how to ever make it home  
We're alone, we're alone, we're alone  
Oh take it all away  
I don't feel it anymore  
Oh take it all away