

# Ken Andrews, Tripped Up

You've always been a cloud to me  
Never thought I'd find you  
But now that I am in your life  
The questions are more real

Tripped up by all the things you've said  
Some day I hope I'll understand  
The words you left to contemplate  
They're ringing in my head today

Tried to do what seems easy  
But when it's in your face  
It gets hard, you see  
The question that I ask myself  
Is "Can you love with all this hate?"

I see the picture that I want to see  
But I want to know that love  
That builds you up so strong