

# Once Nothing, Columbus Wasn't Looking For Am

I've hidden in every corner of the country  
But somehow trouble always seems to find me.  
I've got an awful feeling in my stomach that history will repeat.  
Every time I tried to let go, my hands would always shake.  
I never learned to walk away.  
So walk away.  
I read that love was not an emotion, but it begs for action.  
There has to be more binding us than words.  
I'll make the call and you're coming back.  
Every time I tried to let go, my hands would always shake.  
Learn or burn...Lord, I need your mercy tonight!