

# Yellowcard, The Hurt Is Gone

Watch winter melt away  
Look for longer days the sun comes out  
Come up from underground  
Stop covering your eyes  
Wasting precious time on yesterdays  
It's written on your face  
But you've got time  
You've got time

Change comes for you even if you're hiding out  
So wake to this truth and maybe you'll believe me now

Whatever lies ahead  
The things that we have said will slowly fade  
Nothing can remain  
Feel darkness and the light  
Wrestle in your mind you know it's there  
It's always been right there  
And you've got time  
You've still got time

Change comes for you even if you're hiding out  
So wake to this truth and maybe you'll believe me now  
No safety in illusions of a place where you belonged  
So take hold of me and hang on 'til the hurt is gone  
The hurt is gone  
Yea it's gone

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So wake to this truth and maybe you'll believe me now  
No safety in illusions of a place where you belonged  
So take hold of me and hang on 'til the hurt is gone  
The hurt is gone  
Yea it's gone