

I hate to say it but I think it's strange
That not a day goes by that doesn't change
And I can't help it so I accept it
I know I'm not the same

One day it's ugly and the next is nice
I don't know why normal just won't suffice
And so I take it, sometimes I break it
Who knows what I'll entice?

For everything that's in front of me
I'll pick up where I fell

All I can do to try hard to follow through
In time I know that I'll be right back home again
To have my heads means I'll be alright
Sometimes

It means nothing when I get my way
Most of it's gone before it gets to stay
And so I'll give it after I live it
I'll give it all away

And when the day is finally gone and done
My wrongs will disappear down with the sun
All that awaits me might just forsake me
I live under the gun

For everything that's in front of me
I'll pick up where I fell

All I can do to try hard to follow through
In time I know that I'll be right back home again
To have my heads means I'll be alright

It's all I can do to try hard to follow through
In time I know that I'll be right back home again
To have my heads means I'll be alright

Sometimes
It's my right that's not mine
It's alright sometimes
My darkness it does shine

It's for, it's for those who saw a stranger looking at the world
It's for, it's for those who took a fall only to stand up
'Cause one day they're gonna get it right

All I can do to try hard to follow through
In time I know that I'll be right back home again
To have my heads means I'll be alright

It's all I can do to try hard to follow through
In time I know that I'll be right back home again
To have my heads means I'll be alright
Sometimes, alright, it's all I can do