

# Hurt

Amber Run

Don't think that there's a medicine  
For what is going round  
Fight it with your vitamins  
I've heard it knocks you out

And it goes round and round and round and round  
Until it's yours

When the hurt is a hundred miles long  
And your shadow weighs a ton  
And your river has run dry  
And you think you'd rather die  
When the water pulls you under  
I'll wrap my arms around you  
I'll hold you while you cry  
And in the dark I'll be your eyes

Don't think that there's a sedative  
Strong enough to stop  
The waves that come crashing down  
On each and all of us

And it goes round and round and round and round  
Until it's yours  
It goes round and round and round and round  
Until it's yours

When the hurt is a hundred miles long  
And your shadow weighs a ton  
And your river has run dry  
And you think you'd rather die  
When the water pulls you under  
I'll wrap my arms around you  
I'll hold you while you cry  
And in the dark I'll be your eyes

Treading water, fading out  
No way to drown the silence out  
Twisting, turning, breaking out  
Going round and round and round

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No way to drown the silence out  
Twisting, turning, breaking out  
Going round and round and round

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And your shadow weighs a ton  
And your river has run dry  
And you think you'd rather die  
When the water pulls you under  
I'll wrap my arms around you  
I'll hold you while you cry  
And in the dark I'll be your eyes  
I'll be your eyes