Early in the morning
I feel stones upon my chest
That I carry to the evening
Til I lay back down to rest

But I'll get by I'll get by

I'm tired and growing weary
Of these clouds that follow me
Swallowed by the shadows
When it's sunshine that I need

But I'll get by I'll get by

I been feeling hollow Yeah, my soul just can't be found So fill me with the feeling That this all will turn around

Take all my cares away Lighten my load Trust it'll be OK But til then I'll go Onward down the road Carried by the hope

That I'll get by I'll get by ...