

## Turmoil & Tinfoil

Billy Strings

Through the turmoil and the tinfoil  
I could wait my early life  
I could see you in the darkness  
And I'm running through the night

I recall a silver morning  
When your face had turned to gray  
You were standin' right before me  
But I missed you every day

Though you never said you're sorry  
I forgave you even then  
But I feel inconsequential  
In the current state I'm in

But I'll try to keep on living  
Through the nauseating gloom  
And I'll try to keep on digging  
Wretched past I will entomb

Though you never said you're sorry  
I forgave you even then  
But I feel inconsequential  
In the current state I'm in

Through the turmoil and the tinfoil  
Just the way it used to be  
But I have a strength and I have learned  
How to fly on broken wings

Lord, you never said you're sorry  
I'll forgive you even then  
But I feel inconsequential  
In the current state I'm in