Let Your Troubles Roll By

Carbon Leaf

Love endures, it clings away When asked to leave, it begs to stay Like the perfect song, at imperfect times It's the way the chords struck with the rhymes So let your troubles roll by...

He knows he can help himself He can tell by a look at the books on his shelf

And someone, somewhere loses her son Before her own sunset is said and done

And she dreams of sunflowers bent-over Frozen in snow, and thinks 'Colorado.. ?' But then plays her life back in slow motion To keep in touch with that raw emotion In the night, crushed empty can Olive Oyle is waiting for her man To come in from the fight That will change their life 'For good this time...'

When all of your tears dry, let your troubles roll by

Like New Year's Eve, tonight's underway But tomorrow you'll wake up afraid of the day 'Cause underneath the scars of your broken dreams An undone war still wages and stings You fear the year will blow Like a breeze through a rainbow You swear it's there, but you can't grab a hold So you sit and cry and wonder why, why...

When all of your tears dry, let your troubles roll by

So many cities and windows and lives And through each one there's a soul that strives to survive So pay no mind, my sorrow's fine The day is a live and that's why I cry It's a New Year's toast, grab your list to conspire The last snake hissed as he was thrown in the fire You've come far, and though you're far from the end You don't mind where you are, cause you know where you've been

Like a culture vulture sprawled out on the floor Like a dead devil sailor washed up on the shore With nothing of note but the ole' Capt.'s coat And a burning boat you just sank with your salty tears...