

## I'll Get Through This

Cartel

I feel the pastures,  
Growing greener  
I feel the waves,  
They come all over me  
I feel the pastures.  
Growing Greener  
I feel the waves,  
They're coming over me  
and everythings alright  
Yeah everythings alright  
I hear the others  
Wondering where I've been,  
I hear my mother,  
She's worried sick again  
I hear the others  
Wondering where I've been,  
I hear my mother,  
She's worried sick again  
She whethers me  
and holds me to my own,  
She whethers me and keeps me hanging on,  
But I'll get through this, Will you?  
But I'll get through this, Will you?  
But I'll get through this, Will you?  
I'll get through this...  
In the southern,  
The air will keep you warm  
In the western,  
The air is dry as a bone  
In the southern,  
The air will keep you warm  
In the western,  
The air is dry as a bone  
And I've been wondering about that change...  
And I, I... I've been wondering 'bout that change...  
But I'll get through this, Will you?  
But I'll get through this, Will you?  
But I'll get through this, Will you?  
But I'll get through this...