

Inside And Outside

Rush Of Fools

Fallen, broken before I took a breath
One breath, black eye
Bruised up and beaten in my soul, my soul

I'm wanting to give this up
So can you tell me

I'm not over, I'm not finished yet
I've got a ways to go, I'll be alright
But when it comes down to that moment
When my dreams have lost their way
At the end of the night, I'll be alright

Damaged, hurting because the pain is real
So real, dirty
Wounded and weary in my soul, my soul

And I really have to give this up
So can you tell me

I'm not over. I'm not finished yet
I've got a ways to go, I'll be alright
When it comes down to that moment
Where my dreams have lost their way
At the end of the night, I'll be alright

I'm wanting to give in
But I really have to give this up

I'm not over, I'm not finished yet
I've got a ways to go, I'll be alright
When it comes down to that moment
Where my dreams have lost their way
I'll be alright, I'll be alright
I'm not over, I'm not finished yet
I've got a ways to go, I'll be alright
When it comes down to that moment
Where my dreams have lost their way
I'll be alright, I'll be alright