

Numb

Tim Hicks

Sometimes the deepest cuts don't bleed
That sounds just about right to me
Ain't got no bruises, got no scars
But I'm so full of empty in my heart

I ain't good, I ain't bad
I ain't happy, I ain't sad
No, I can't look forward, can't look back
Just tryin' to keep this train on track
I'm tired and I'm torn
Every night's another storm
Makes it hard to feel the hope of a rising sun
Numb

Been buildin' walls up a long, long while
Might be the king of faking smiles
Sometimes I practice in the bathroom mirror
Wish I could cry but there ain't no tears

Cause I ain't good, I ain't bad
I ain't happy, I ain't sad
No, I can't look forward, can't look back
Just tryin' to keep this train on track
I'm tired and I'm torn
Every night's another storm
Makes it hard to feel the hope of a rising sun
Numb, numb, numb
Numb, numb, numb

But I'm still holding on
Yeah, I'm still holding on
Yeah, it's a damn good thing my finger tips are strong
Cause I'm still holding on

I ain't good, I ain't bad
I ain't happy, I ain't sad
No, I can't look forward, can't look back
Just tryin' to keep this train on track
I'm tired and I'm torn
Every night's another storm
Makes it hard to feel the hope of a rising sun
Yeah, and I can't stop this feelin' hangin' on
I'm numb