

Kristen Hall

"Trouble Times"

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It's hard to make your way with open eyes when your
feel so much like
Crying it's hard to keep yourself an open mind baby in
these trouble times
From these days of emptiness and pain you just never
see things quite the
Same it's hard to greet the world with no disguise baby
in these trouble
Times a little foggy is your fragile face a little clearer
are the lines
Talk is cheap so are the things we seek baby in these
trouble times though
You never seem to show the strain there's a hint of
hatred in your veins
Don't stop believing it's your only line baby in these
trouble times you
Can rise above the wind and rain faith will land you on
your feet again it
Takes a lot to keep a dream alive baby in these trouble
times don't stop
Believing it's your safety line baby in these trouble
times
(Dede Vogt/bass and mandolin, Michele Rhea/vocals)

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