

Stavesacre

"The Trouble With Being Born"

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I broke it
And Iâ€™ve never felt so high
So open
Iâ€™ve been walking through the fire and I â–

(Chorus)
Wish you were with me
Iâ€™d do anything, anything
To know you were with me
Oh I, wish you were with me
Iâ€™m no wayward son
Thereâ€™s so much to be done before the end
Iâ€™m no wayward son

Have you noticed?
Have your fears been laid to rest?
Where should I go then?
How many sides must I defend against?

(Chorus)

Pure as the white
And driven snow
Mercy and Life
And still I hope

Iâ€™m no wayward son
Iâ€™m no wayward son

(Chorus)

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