

# The Temper Trap, Trembling Hands

Turning the ground  
I once used to know  
People are strangers  
Same as before  
Streets look familiar  
I remember the part  
Where I buried my head  
So deep in my hands

This here city  
Has fall along with me once  
Won't find no angels  
Selling back to the lost  
This here place  
Is too small for two  
It took one to realize  
When dreams makes this hardest  
Are not meant to come true

So throw me a line  
Somebody out there help me  
I'm on my own  
I'm on my own  
Throw me a line  
Afraid that I have come here  
To win you again  
With trembling hands  
Passion delays  
Looking over the buildings  
Town seems to starve  
While the millions keep moving  
Now here I am  
I'm drop in your ocean  
Noise in the crowd  
Pushing through your halls of reason

So throw me a line  
Somebody out there help me  
I'm on my own  
I'm on my own  
Throw me a line  
Afraid that I have come here  
To win you again  
With trembling hands

Hear me now make me whole  
Hear me now make me whole

So throw me a line  
Somebody out there help me  
I'm on my own  
I'm on my own  
Throw me a line  
Afraid that I have come here  
To win you again  
With trembling hands

There goes the ending  
It left me in the war  
I tried everything here  
I'm done with my part