

The Trouble Is

Kongos

I'll kick and scream before I try
And not remember that I will die
Because I'm happily asleep
And I still don't understand

I think I've met myself before
But I shut my eyes and closed the door
Now all I do is sleep
And I still don't understand

The trouble is I've lost myself
The trouble is I can't find my way
I'm standing here and I'm all alone
And what I know I don't understand
[x2]

I don't know how and I don't know when
I saw the path and felt the end
I walked away and did not fight
(and) now I see the fading light

And all I have is this one day
This one moment is the only way
But all I do is sleep
And I still don't understand

The trouble is...