

# Fault Lines

## Avalanche City

Honey, what you want from me  
Is something that you can't receive  
When the earthquakes underneath  
Bend and shake the piece

So carrying your grandma's way  
Hold it in your hand and think  
If you clutch it to your chest  
And believe the best

They're just fault lines  
They're just hard times  
Just try to keep your feet on the ground  
Just gotta get your head out of the clouds

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(Ooh)

So gather up your tired eyes  
And hide away your weary sighs  
The tremors underground are  
Starting to surround us

So get all of your footsteps on  
And scatter them across the lawn  
I'll keep you always close  
But you have to know

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(Ooh)

So carrying your grandmother's hope  
She'd say "You're gorgeous", I know,  
This is never easy unknown  
No, this is never easy

So hold on  
'Cause all is just not lost  
Every smile is a small sun  
It's just a shake in the ground

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(Ooh)