

Make It or Die Trying

Her Bright Skies

I think I know a place downtown
We could go if you want to high
Yeah if you want to have some fun
To make us feel like we're still young
I never was that afraid to dying
I'd beat it till I met you
I wasn't into bull
But then I hit a wound

I'm going out my head
And I can't get out of bed
Your reflection in the ceiling
Is it real or am I dreaming

I think about the day we'd win
The day of dreams and promises
We set for better off or worse
So fought upon every word
We're gonna make it or die trying
And though things ain't easy now
Just remember that
Unless your insane

I'm going out of my head and
I can't get out of bed
Your reflection in the ceiling
Is it real or am I dreaming
You bought me back from the dead
Through everything you said
You're an angel and I mean it
Do you feel the way I'm feeling
Is it real or am I dreaming
Oh do you feel the way I'm feeling
Oh is it real or am I dreaming
Do you feel the way I'm feeling
If so
Let's go
Let's go!

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If so
Let's go