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All the voices hit the ground with a sick sound,
time frames moving in slow motion,
sifting through, setting in as the smoke clears,
consequences marching in rotation,
got a feeling that this is gonna bruise,
I'm pretty sure that this is gonna be costly,
I sit down cuz there's nothing left to do,
hands covering your head and you wish you could start again.
fire comes and it burns all the brush away,
rain comes down,
snow falling in a lifeless gray,
the sun comes down,
something new comes cautiously from the dust and spreads its wings to
ward the heavens.
colors bleed and they mix into a go-round,
the more the mix the more it's getting darker,
heat rises and it leaves behind a ...
feel it go, feel the heart get harder,
it isn't something that you said you'd never lose,
you trade it in for something that you can't stand,
you let go and now there's nothing left to do,
hands covering your head now you're ready to start again,
(chorus)
(Spoken word:)
The second chance is all you have left,
remember why you cling to this gift,
a new day, a new start, the world turns.
sometimes you've got to crash before you burn.
fire comes and it burns all the brush away,
rain comes down,
snow falling in a lifeless gray,
sun comes down
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