

Trainwreck

Clever

I chase the wind with no direction
Now, my reflection in the water ain't the same
I made some choices, picked some poisons
Painted this self-portrait in someone else's frame

The highs turned to lows, left me stranded
But you were right there when I landed

Hey there, how are you? My name is Trainwreck
I should probably change, but I'll have to take a rain check
And I've been running down a dream, run out of pavement
You've seen past my pain and saw something worth saving
My saving grace

I found your voice inside the static
Moving through the traffic on a road that don't lead home
Fueling the flame of this desire, but baby, you're the fire
When this world gets cold

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