

Strike A Match

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I feel like a shadow creeping under the pale moonlight
Like Snow White sleeping through the best years of my life

Am I numb to all the pain?
What can I do to feel alive again?

How did we get to the bottom from the peak of the mountain top?
How do we smile at each other when we can't stand the thought of us?

Are we just dancing in the dark
Without a clue of who we are?
How can we choose to carry on
When together, we're alone?

We're over the moon
We're under the gun
We're like the rolling thunder
We're like the crash of lightning
At the end of the day
When we're caught in the rain
We never do remember
Just what it took to get here
What can we do to get this fire to start?
Come on and strike a match across my heart

I feel like a planet spinning out of the universe
Like a sidewalk trampled underneath your victory march

Am I immune to all this pain?
What can I do to feel alive again?
Why do we choose to carry on
When together, we're alone?

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