

# Crash

Delta Goodrem

She said that she'll be back in five  
She went to get supplies  
In the pouring rain with her baby bump  
Slowed down at the traffic lights

The driver hit the brakes too late  
My mama raised up, twenty feet up to my fate

I got faith in the front seat  
And hope by my side  
Asking for the angels  
To listen to our cries  
From that day it made me  
Be a fighter all my life  
I got faith in the front seat  
And hope by my side

They couldn't find a beat inside  
We were running out of time  
The doctor said there's twelve weeks left  
But today you'll both survive

The driver hit the brakes too late  
And I was raised up, twenty feet up to my fate

I had faith in the front seat  
And hope by my side  
Asking for the angels  
To listen to our cries  
From that day it made me  
Be a fighter all my life  
I got faith in the front seat  
And hope by my side

My dad was going out of his mind  
There was nothing he could do  
So he went and bought my mum a baby grand

To take away her pain, give her strength  
But the music was a miracle for me instead

We had faith in the front seat  
And hope by my side  
Asking for the angels  
To listen to our cries  
This is how my life started  
It set the light inside  
I had faith in the front seat  
And hope by my side  
I thank God for the angels  
They listened when we cried