

Avalanche

Duncan Sheik

There's a wave of snow and it's coming down
From far below it seems as if it barely makes a sound
And it doesn't love, it doesn't hate
It stands to deliver it's inexorable fate

The world you know is ripping at the seams
No more days of dreaming easy dreams
There's no white flag, there is no olive branch
It's an avalanche

There's a dark blue sky and a pale white sun
When the ground beneath you shifts, it's too late to run
You might as well dive inside
And make a little room to breathe, and maybe you'll survive

The world you know is ripping at the seams
No more days of dreaming easy dreams
This is not love or lust, or sweet romance
It's an avalanche
It's an avalanche
It's an avalanche

She's a dark blue sky, she's a pale white sun
When the ground beneath you shifts, it's too late to run

Maybe she'll decide to let you live
A benefit of doubt that's hers to give
It's not just love or lust, or sweet romance
It's an avalanche
It's an avalanche
It's an avalanche
It's an avalanche

There's no white flag, there is no olive branch
It's an avalanche