

# Bombs Away

Flying Colors

Stuck in the heavy  
Trapped in the distance  
Feelin' so, oh, oh, wrong

Made up of choices  
And too many voices  
Now it's all, all, all gone

Bombs away  
Mountains are falling  
Born in the thunder sky

Run by my instincts  
I'm high on the freeway  
And I'm scared I'll come down

Snackin' on Cheeze Whiz  
Lost in the business  
But I'd love to be found

Bombs away  
Mountains are falling  
Born in the thunder sky  
I need you like I need a name  
I've given up on everything  
I'll give the rest of me to get to you  
I need to find a way beyond  
This life that I've just painted on  
I'll give the rest of me to get to you

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