

Avalanche

Grace Ives

(Mmm, mmm, mmm)

Yeah, I want want want what I had had had
All the waiting and the sitting left me dull, dull and flat
If I run right off for my cute little life
Then I'll settle into something and I'll die by the knife
And you
Messed up the ending to my favorite song
And it shouldn't even matter but I can't let it go
And I want want want and I take take take
Feeling sorry not sorry for the mess that I make

Ooh...
Coming down like an avalanche
Ooh...
(Coming down like an avalanche)

This is where I came from (mmm)
I used to think out loud (mmm)
I used to run this town (mmm)
I used to think out loud

Yeah, I want want want what I was was was
I was playing in the country I was filled right up
With a whole damn lot of a new kind of love
I was drinking up the day, yeah, I was filling my cup
If you can't take the morning, then get out of the game
Yeah, I been around the block I know it's pay pay or play
And I go go go and I take take take
Feeling sorry not sorry for the plans that I make

Ooh...
Coming down like an avalanche
Ooh...
Coming down like an avalanche
Ooh...
(Coming down like an avalanche)

Out of the bed and under the covers
We need a break to feel one another
Out of the home and out of your cover
We need a break to be one another
Back to the woods and back to my lover
We need a break to be one another
Out of the home and into another
We need some space to be one another