

Jumping The Gun

Hyland

I think I'm sick of second best and silver medals.
Another trophy of regret that says I could of done better.
I wish that I could restart with all momentum
With better luck and better cards and my best intentions.
All I know is I should I should of thought things over.
And all I know is I could have done this better.

I'm jumping the gun
Taking the wheel
Fighting wounds that just won't heal
And I'm tusting you faith will make a way.
I'm holding my breath
I'm Chasing a dream
I'm out on a limb you're there with me
And I'm trusting you
Faith will make a way
(hard to believe it)

And these old habits they die hard
Cause friction finds me weak
I think i've taken them too far
These addictions always bleed.
I know I should I should have thought things over
And all I know is I could I could of done this better

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I am out on the edge
And I am taking a stand
And I know you'll catch me when I fall

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Hard to believe it
Hard to believe it.
And I'm trusting
Hard to believe it.