

## Is This Really Happening?

I Am The Avalanche

She's a golden ticket  
A shining peach mixed in a drink  
That's resting on a chair in a desert land  
And not a grain of sand has compromised her worth  
And you're a broken man  
Crawling on his hands and knees  
In that same desert land  
Doing the best he can not to think about how he really needs th  
at drink  
Is this really...

Is this really happening?  
The sun's finally shining down on me  
Is this really happening  
The snow's actually meting in front of my face

I don't know but I've been told  
That a New York winter is mighty cold  
Yeah, but we still walk down the coldest blocks using the fire  
in our hearts  
The way it wasn't, the way it is that works perfectly for me  
So let's keep it that way  
Is this really...

Is this really happening?  
The sun's finally shining down on me  
Is this really happening  
The snow's actually meting in front of my face (2x)

This perfectly perfect disease has got me down on my knees  
No not to pray but just to say  
I love you more than yesterday