

When We Collide

Jon Foreman

Time is marching forward
But my mind is racing back
Back to when I met you
And our world was white and black

Our love was an explosion
I saw colors in the sky
I still can see those sparks
When we collide
When we collide

This world is full of fool's gold
Sparks that catch the eye
Yours are the only pair of lips
That I want pressed up next to mine

I've seen a lot of pretty faces
But I've got one on my mind
I'm waiting for the day
When we collide
When we collide
When we collide
When we collide

We got our disagreements
Our separate points of view
But the line that runs between us
Could be the thread that pulls us through

I know will find an answer
All differences aside
I'm waiting for the day
When we collide
When we collide
When we collide
When we collide