

# Firing Squad

Lifehouse

Early morning rain crashing upon  
My rooftop and my brain,  
Woke up in my clothes  
Feeling like I'm insane,  
The hours pass like days  
Like days

And now you're on the firing squad  
I throw my hands up, I surrender  
I don't want to be a fraud  
I don't want to be the pretender  
And I was like a lightening rod  
I was always your defender  
We were both right and wrong  
I throw my hands up, I surrender

I see your eyes, hear your voice  
Outside my window  
Calling for me in a time of trouble,  
And you know I'd be there  
Yes you know I'd be there

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I don't want to be a fraud  
I don't want to be the pretender  
And I was like a lightening rod  
I was always your defender  
We were both right and wrong  
I throw my hands up, I surrender

And I stand,  
And I watch  
As the streetcar's rolling,  
As the wind is blowing,  
And there's no way of knowing now

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