

Avalanche

Max Frost

Walking from the avalanche
Out without a scratch again
Dammit that was close
How did we get here again
Saying with should just be friends
God I'd love to know
Funny how the tables turn
Guess I'll really never learn
How to let it go
Walking from the avalanche
If I got the change again
I would still go

All these paper plane dreams
Driving broke down cars
I'm tired of things
That always fall apart
I'd rather let you cut me open now than ever start all over again
Moving through strangers in uptown bars and
Plucking the strings here on my guitar
I'd rather let you cut me open now than ever start all over again
All over again
All over again

Walking from the avalanche
Looking for a place to land
Looking for a home
No I'll never understand
How the hell our little plans
Could go up in smoke
Waking up in the rest of my life
Now I know now I know what it feels like
And it ain't a joke

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Driving broke down cars
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