

Missile Command

Quicksand

There is no reason for this collision
Apologies rain all season, forever
I love you now more than I ever did

When it rains
When it rains
When it rains
When it rains I can't change your mind
When it rains
When it rains
When it rains

True worlds bring
As lights fill up the sky
You better get used to it

Wishing you were here for this decision

I don't want to be wrong
I don't want to mislead
Stations of our present
You're more than I'll ever need

Can't explain
Can't explain
Can't explain
Can't explain why you change your mind
And it rains
And it rains
And it rains

True worlds bring
As lights fill up the sky
You better get used to it

As lights fill up the sky
It takes its own shape