

# Avalanche

## Satin Jackets

Avalanche  
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When we fall, or we jump  
At some point, all we want  
Is to get back up  
And we call to the numb  
Raise our voice for a hand  
To change our luck

Walking sideways  
To reach the same place  
Still growing apart  
Is it cold on the top  
As we wave from the ground  
What was lost?

From the avalanche  
To the day it stops  
Gravitated by the wave  
Breaking down on us  
From the avalanche  
To the day it stops  
In the sun before the rain  
Is that what you want?

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If we rise and we run  
Cross the line but go on  
Just because  
All the walls will collide  
As we look outside  
And then we pause

Walking sideways  
To reach the same place  
Still growing apart  
But the silence gets loud  
When we come back around  
What was lost?

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From the avalanche  
To the day it stops  
Gravitated by the wave  
Breaking down on us  
From the avalanche  
To the day it stops  
In the sun before the rain  
Is that what you want?

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