

# Crash

Shannon Noll

A storm in the rear view mirror,  
A close call, its all become clearer.  
When a flag, raised by your head and your heart,  
You should take your time, but too soon you find,

A halfway house that feels just like home,  
Someone falls for your heart of stone,  
And carefully turns it back to glass,  
It'll happen so fast,  
You're ready to crash.

Repaired, but never unbroken,  
A place where you're finally comin' again.  
Prepared, and almost like clockwork they're there,  
Feels different this time, but all that you'll find,

A halfway house that feels just like home,  
Someone falls for your heart of stone,  
And carefully turns it back to glass,  
Setting you up for the sweetest crash.

Oh yeah.  
Oh oh...

A halfway house that feels just like home,  
Someone falls for your heart of stone,  
And carefully turns it back to glass,  
Setting you up for the sweetest crash.

Oh yeah.  
Oh oh...