

Superstition

Alexz Johnson

My hands are ice
It's out of my control
It's a change of heights, see
I wandered off the road
But the superstition
Gotta loosen up the rope, see
If there's a vision
You gotta let it show

But I'm looking in the mirror
I'm in the middle
Staying alive
I'm trying not to fear her
There's too much static
She's hard to fight
I'm hanging the receiver
I'll call you later
I need to save her
And baby if you see her
Tell her you love her

So what is coming?
It's out of my control
You see I've got no power
It's just electrical cords
But there's a superstition
Hang on to the hope
See if there's a vision
You've gotta let it show

I'm looking in the mirror
I'm in the middle
Staying alive
I'm trying not to fear her
There's too much static
She's hard to fight
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It's many faces I have seen
Many ways in which I've loved
Bandaged up the broken dove (Tell her you love her, tell her you love her)
But I still believe that it can soar
I believe that in my core
Or tell me what are we here for?
I'm looking in the mirror
I'm in the middle
Staying alive
I'm trying not to fear her
There's too much static
She's hard to fight
I'm hanging the receiver
I'll call you later
I need to save her

And baby if you see her
Tell her you love her

Tell her you love her
Tell her you love her
Tell her you love her
Oh, tell her you love her
Tell her you love her
Tell her you love her
Tell her you love her
Oh, tell her you love her
Tell her you love her
Tell her you love her
Tell her you love her
Oh, tell her you love her