

## Wreck of the Day

Anna Nalick

Driving away from the wreck of the day  
And the light's always red in the rear-view  
Desperately close to a coffin of hope  
I'd cheat destiny just to be near you  
If this is giving up, then I'm giving up  
If this is giving up, then I'm giving up, giving up  
On love, On love

Driving away from the wreck of the day  
And I'm thinking 'bout calling on Jesus  
'Cause love doesn't hurt so I know I'm not falling in love  
I'm just falling to pieces

And if this is giving up then I'm giving up  
If this is giving up then I'm giving up, giving up  
On love, On love

And maybe I'm not up for being a victim of love  
When all my resistance will never be distance enough

Driving away from the wreck of the day  
And it's finally quiet in my head  
Driving alone, finally on my way home to the comfort of my bed  
And if this is giving up, then I'm giving up  
If this is giving up, then I'm giving up, giving up  
On love, On love