

Bombs Away

Flying Colors

Stuck in the heavy
Trapped in the distance
Feelin' so, oh, oh, wrong

Made up of choices
And too many voices
Now it's all, all, all gone

Bombs away
Mountains are falling
Born in the thunder sky

Run by my instincts
I'm high on the freeway
And I'm scared I'll come down

Snackin' on Cheeze Whiz
Lost in the business
But I'd love to be found

Bombs away
Mountains are falling
Born in the thunder sky
I need you like I need a name
I've given up on everything
I'll give the rest of me to get to you
I need to find a way beyond
This life that I've just painted on
I'll give the rest of me to get to you

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