Here it comes it's all blowing in tonight
I woke up this morning to a blood red sky
THey're burning on the bridge turning off the lights
We're on the run I can see it in your eyes
If nothing is safe then I don't understand
You call me your boy but I'm trying to be the man
ONe more day and it's all slipping with the sand
You touch my lips and brab the back of my hand
The back of my hand

Guess we both know we're in over our heads
We got nowhere to go and no home that's left
The water is rising on a river turning red
It all might be ok or we might be dead
If everything we've got is slipping away
I meant what I said when I said until my dying day
I'm holding on to you, holding on to me
Myabe it's all gone black but you're all I see
You're all I see

The walls are shaking, I hear them sound the alarm Glass is breaking so don't let go of my arm Grab your bags and a picture of where we met All that we'll leave behind and all that's left If everything we've got is blowing away We've got a rock and a rock till our dying day I'm holding on to you, holding on to me Maybe it's all we got but it's all I need You're all I need

## [chorus]

A pool is running for miles on the concrete ground We're eight feet deep and the rain is still coming down The TV's playing it all out of town We're grabbing at the fray for something that won't drown