Flurry

Social Code

We waited in line till our name was called We waited so long that our feet got cold It was worth it It was worth it We lied on our backs and we stared at the sky We counted the stars night after night We were waiting for one thing Todays the day that it's over [Chorus] Tripping our way through outerspace We're flying We've waited so long Running away from the cold and the pain We were dieing (dieing) 4 o'clock nights With a pen in my mouth A head full of dreams and a hand full of doubt Those days, are over The cold soaked through I was chilled to the bone Get me out of this place This place called home We knew that, it would happen Todays the day that it's over [Chorus] Tripping our way through outerspace We're flying We've waited so long Running away from the cold and the pain We were dieing (dieing) Here we go again This time we won't swerve out of control We've got it in out hands This time we wont let it go [Chorus 2x] Now we're tripping our way through outerspace We're flying We've waited so long Running away from the cold and the pain We were dieing (dieing) Tripping our way through outerspace We're flying We've waited so long Running away from the cold and the pain We were dieing (dieing) We waited in line till our name was called We waited so long that our feet got cold It was worth it It was worth it Tištěno z www.txp.cz