Backlines

You clean AM you take me down and what you want is what I love the colors of the world that lead me home tonight One, two, too many times you tend to trick me up Now that I know it's all you want, It's still never enough

Calling on the backlines Crawling from the battle to the other side If courage is a lot lighter I see it in your eyes

Too many plays and they know how to keep a choke on you But you've got power-pressure, when I have too much to lose The stakes are high, my mind is twisted, and the pressure's off At 4 o'clock we went ahead more dizzy than a flood

Calling on the backlines Crawling for the battle to the other side The courage a lot lighter I see it in your eyes Running from the battle to the other side If freedom isn't hard-wired I see it in your eyes

Calling on the backlines Crawling from the battle to the other side If living isn't hard wired, I see it in your eyes Crawling from the backlines Hiding from the shadows that we left behind Courage is a lot wider I see it in your eyes See it in your eyes I see it in your eyes

Stars