

Just For A Moment Forget Who You Are

The Rocket Summer

Coming up no plans
Betty AV, Monahans. Little in a football town
Waiting for some right to come around.
Praying for release
Bottle Rockets in the streets. Never really had a dad, no all that
that you had was your hope...
Keep your eyes open where you roam because you never know when
your life's about to change.

Just for a moment start to forget about the scars and forget who
you think you are. Don't say another word. You're meant for greatness.

The mirror's her nemesis from insecure accomplices.
And crooked blokes in disguise messed you up behind your eyes.
Now you're scared to talk, scared to dance.
And sick of clichés about second chances, but it's time to live
or time to fade.
Somewhere in this place there is hope.

Keep your eyes open where you roam because you never know when
your life's about to change.

Just for a moment start to forget about the scars and forget who
you think you are. Don't say another word. You're meant for greatness.

Just for a moment start to forget about the scars and forget who
you think you are. All the fear within your world, you can take it...

And greatness isn't what you think it's not being up on that silver screen.

It's not convincing people you don't fall apart.

It's just loving and serving and being who you are.

You were made in an image of greatness.

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