

The Crash

The Working Title

Someone came in through the door alone
Dropped their bags revealed a shotgun
Started shooting everyone in sight
Oh my God I'm going to die alone

Feel love gripping you
Feel love racing through your body

So we can run through
So we can run
So we can run through
And work on falling in love

While his plane is crashing down below
Towards the people in the city
In their cars and on their boats he knows
They will never know the loss of time and control

There's so much beauty
Outside and on my bathroom floor
She's covered in blanket
Everybody wants to see God
So clear and with their own two eyes
Oh I feel alone