

# Afterglow

Young Guns

Long ago before turbulence took hold  
We would roam these city streets with paper planes we used to dream  
And now you want everything cause you don't know what you've got  
I promise, you mark my words  
You will when it's gone

We get high, we get low  
Searching for afterglow  
But tonight save us all  
Take me, typical  
It's hard to accept the things we can't control  
We get high, we get low  
Searching for afterglow  
Water flows with pockets full of stone  
We forget our lessons learned  
And settle for the life we think we burn  
Not everything ends up how we plan  
But everyone that crossed our path  
Helps us understand

We get high, we get low  
Searching for afterglow  
But tonight save us all  
Take me, typical  
It's hard to accept the things we can't control  
We get high, we get low  
Searching for afterglow

The sun will set on all of us  
Instant peaks will turn to dust  
I know so much we can't control  
I don't want to live in fear  
Break us off  
What I'm missing no more  
Sometimes We'll be searching for the afterglow

We get high, we get low  
Searching for afterglow  
But tonight save us all  
Take me, typical  
It's hard to accept the things we can't control  
We get high, we get low  
Searching for afterglow

Afterglow  
Afterglow-oh-oh-oh-oh  
Afterglow  
Afterglow-oh-oh-oh-oh