

Spill Canvas, The "Aim Snap Fall"

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Aim, snap, fall
The bitter wind weaved it's way
through the trees so tall
Colors invading sight
I think I've found my new addiction tonight
The phone call
Left me paralyzed from the waist down
the pureness of it all

And then your siren began to sing
I know this may be redundant
but I think it bares repeating
I think I've found my other half
I swear I've found my better half
I think I've found my other half
I swear I've found my better half
I think I've found my other half
I swear I've found my better half
Here we go

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