Paul Alan "Wreckage"

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I've made a mess of this
I need redemption again
And more to guide me than these headlights
The man that I could be
And the one that I've become
Are getting ready to collide
And we've been here before
Down this broken road
You'll get the call at 2am

To pull me out of the wreckage
Pull me out of the wreckage tonight
Drag me out of the burning disaster
That is my foolish pride
Pull me out of the wreckage

There is an empty house
Deep in this desert soul
Full of broken promises and lies
And like the best laid plans
And good intentions
The walls are cracking from the inside
I try to tell myself
That I can hold on without you
But where there's smoke there is a fire

Pull me out of the wreckage Pull me out of the wreckage tonight Drag me out of the burning disaster That is my foolish pride

Just another casualty
Is all that I would ever be
Without you here to save me from myself

Pull me out of the wreckage Pull me out of the wreckage tonight Drag me out of the burning disaster

Pull me out of the wreckage Pull me out of the wreckage again Drag me out of the burning disaster Of another tragic end

Pull me out of the wreckage
Pull me out of the wreckage
Drag me out of the burning disaster
That is my foolish pride
Pull me out of the wreckage

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