

## **We're Not Friends Anymore "Miracle"**

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As I pull myself back into this dimension  
I now realize that I'm afraid  
She reappears right before my own two eyes  
My own two eyes

We're shooting stars

An honest attempt so meaningless  
So say I have the time for skepticism  
Such brilliance in the blink of an eye  
I fall right back where I started

And I'm holding on  
And I'm holding on

This is your way out  
Reach your hands towards the sky

And I'm holding on to the wheel of my car  
And now it seems like I'm holding on for my life  
I'm dazing and dozing, when you go through my mind  
You're everything I loved

Hold on, hold on,  
The car is crashing,  
We'll make it out alive,  
I swear it,  
Hold on, hold on

We all sleep with both eyes open  
It's enough to get us through the night,  
To get us through the night  
Now I know I'm free

I'm floating past my very own existence  
I'm floating past my very own existence  
(Go on you're going to make it)

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