

## **The Working Title**

### **"Falling From The Start"**

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When I was in between  
The water and the sun that kept me  
Taking on the wind  
An unfamiliar voice so lovely came as a dream upon  
me  
Without warning through the tree  
It proves to be the one  
And only figure I was thinking  
And now I'm on my own  
And feeling like it's the beginning  
It wasn't fair, but understanding  
Came like a ghost, and left us quickly

Falling form the start, I don't feel the part  
Gripping to my car, I'm undone and ripped apart

We never mess around  
When coming up with our own endings  
This story has its own  
Way of coming back and twisting  
Me, us, apart, searching for what of us is missing  
So pick up the pieces you drop down and walk away

Falling form the start, I don't feel the part  
Gripping to my car, I'm undone and ripped apart

I was in the photograph waiting for the distant past  
Measuring the borders of your love

Why don't you come out?  
We'll make it right  
Why does everything feel like a knife?  
Why can't I fall in love?

Falling form the start, I don't feel the part  
Gripping to my car, I'm undone and ripped apart

I was in the photograph waiting for the distant past  
Measuring the borders of your love

