

Relient K "Terminals"

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They said the time it was dreadful
(Yeah, you could say that again)
Now there is one pair of heads full
(Of thoughts that don't make any sense)
Just passing through, trying to catch that glimpse of
you

I never rolled on when I change
Terminals at ATL
It's a balance of grace
In a place where I tripped and fell
But if grace receives all my weight
Then it becomes a crutch
And I don't want to walk with a crutch so much
That I can't stand taller than before

It's splintered and I felt horrendous
(Lying through the gap of my teeth)
Broken is when you can mend us
(So help me get back up on my feet)
Just passing through, trying to catch that glimpse of
you

I never rolled on when I change

Terminals at ATL
It's a balance of grace
In a place where I tripped and fell
But if grace receives all my weight
Then it becomes a crutch
And I don't want to walk with a crutch so much
That I can't stand taller than before

I, I'm staring longer than I know I should be
I can't believe you're standing next to me

I never rolled on when I change
Terminals at ATL
It's a balance of grace
In a place where I tripped and fell
But if grace receives all my weight
Then it becomes a crutch

And I don't want to walk with a crutch so much
That I can't stand taller than before

I will stand taller than before
I will stand taller than before
Taller than before

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