

# Spill Canvas, Aim Snap Fall

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