

Ryan Malcolm, Crash And Burn

There's a picture in my window, of a world that sleeps outside
As still as it was midnight, its heaven left behind.
It's a book that has no story, and Shakespeare had no tie
Or is it like poetry that never ever never ever rhymes.
Baby wait your turn, 'cause you might crash and burn.

(Chorus)

And you're runnin' and you're runnin' just as fast as you can
Till the grounds are burnin'
And you can see it almost touch it with the palm of your hand.
Watch you don't crash and burn, crash and burn.

Like a movie with no ending, fame at any cost.
How do we know what's precious if innocence, innocence is lost.
So let's wait our turn before we crash and burn

Chorus

Everybody loses, oh, just before they win.
Life is all surprises, and here they, oh, here they come again
Rushin' in, rushin' in, I'm rushin' in.

Chorus