

The 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 (the) phone (phone) call (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 (aim, snap, fall)

I swear I've found my better half

I think I've found my other half (aim, snap, fall)

I swear I've found my better half

Here we go