

All of Us (Drops of Fire EP)

Blindside

As soon as You stepped through my door,
I saw You for the first time all over again
As time well spent seems
Lonelier than the way it used to go I smell You for the first time all over again
I'll begin to remember to feel love
So if you don't mind
I think I'll wear my heart on my sleeve
'Cause I'm tired of not being able to breathe All of us are searching for an open arm
Well, it's a shame how I curl up in the dark
When it's the same old word giving me the spark I failed the lost
For some time I slipped, stumbled
But fell face first straight
In Your hand
Then I hit my head on Your palm
And wakened up to the smell of
Tears drying up in the sand All of us are searching for an open arm
Well, it's a shame how I curl up in the dark
When it's the same old word giving me the spark I washed away my wounds with tears of hope
I washed away my wounds with tears of hope
I just All of us are searching for an open arm
Well, it's a shame how I pull myself apart
When it's the same words making me run for cover to Your arms.

Songwriters

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