

Collide

[Corey Smith](#)

We chart our courses but always collide, We stumble from the wreck wait for the rescue to arrive, They put out the fire but the smoke never clears, It's a blanket of lies getting thicker by the year I'm not throwin' stones, I've got a glass house of my own, But I won't pretend I was wrong, When I'm not the one to blame You took off your gloves with my back to the wall, You threw the first punch and I took a hard fall, But I'm on trial now they beg for my plea, They label you the victim and they put the cuffs on me. I'm not throwin' stones, I've got a glass house of my own, But I won't pretend I was wrong, When I'm not the one to blame. (no) I'll forgive and forget, I'll turn the other cheek, But I won't lay in your bed, When it's your turn to weep, When it's your turn to cry yourself to sleep. I'm not throwin' stones, Got a glass house of my own, But I won't pretend I was wrong, When I'm not the one, I am not the one, To blame. We chart our courses but always collide.

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