

# The other side of the crash

## Thursday

The lights go down, outside (before our cars collide)  
So we silhouette ourselves (in forty shades of fire)  
Do you know where this is leading? I'll meet you there.  
The other side of the crash.

On the other side of the glass. All our friends are falling out, can't look us in the eye,  
Or bear to hear that broken sound.

Happens when you're all alone,  
Inside, in the middle of the night I hear your voice,  
I feel ashamed every time you say, "Car crash came and car crash went, so I went along with it..."  
Because the girl you love's not coming back.

It'll never be the same, don't look away. I need to know if this is real. Don't look away. The hospital ward sleeps

Thought the surgery  
Hiding needles in the drawer  
(for emergencies)

While outside they wait  
In the pouring rain

On the other side of the glass. Don't look away. I need to know if this is real.  
Don't look away. I need to know - when will this end?  
Don't look away

Songwriters

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