Captiva

Crookers

Light breaks the morning glaring headlights in the fog
To see how measurements and aerospace is moving up
This sudden danger is my calling I can swear
When I am ready I'll release
So lost for words, this stranger heard
That I'm gone forever, leapt before the fall
In a million, in a million pieces I am breaking up
To the future, to the future science is the circle taught
And light breaks the morning flooding headlights in the fog

With measurements and aerospace
So lost for words, this stranger heard
That I'm gone forever, leapt before the fall
I'm leaping out too far, I've never been so sure
Letting go off charts, falling close to stars
In a million, in a million
In a million, in a million

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/