We'll Start Our Race (D Version)

BACKDRAFT SMITHS

Shoot for the stars always aim for the top Moonlight waits behind clouds No one else can take the lead rolling on Here for the ride Take in the days as they come and go We're waiting to hear the gunshot Hold on tight to all you can't believe We'll start our race A paint-splattered wall Horn blares roaring cars Loneliness is what I feel Pain and hurt is what I know Salt air of the beach Shakes me from the drive Time rushes to the sky Stars come crashing down

Let's leave all of our regrets in the past Before we see the day break Regrets are like a dream let them pass away Before you sleep Take in the fears oh they come and go We're waiting to hear the gunshot Hold on tight to all the lies you've told Start the next race Burnt rubber screeches hot Won't slow at any crossing Red eyes running on fumes grip strong to the steering wheel We don't need any signs Just gotta keep it simple Scenes flash from my old dreams And fade from my memory Falling away from me I let go of them It's always times like these When stars come crashing down Set up and ready waiting for the signal Why not forget giving up? Forgot how to give up

This story is born but never ends

Shoot for the stars always aim for the top
Moonlight waits behind clouds
No one else can take the lead rolling on
Here for the ride
Take in the days as they come and go
We're waiting to hear the gunshot
Hold on tight to all you can't believe
We'll start our race

Lyrics Submitted by joshua

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/