Jumping the Gun

Hyland

Woah, woah
Woah, woah
Woah, woah
Woah, woah

I think I'm sick of second best
And silver medals
Another trophy of regret
Says I could've done better
I wish that I could just restart
With more momentum
With better luck and better cards
And my best intentions

All I know is I should
I should've thought things over
All I know is I could
I could've done this better

I'm jumping the gun
I'm taking the wheel
Fighting with wounds that just won't heal
And I'm trusting you
Faith will make the way
I'm holding my breath
I'm chasing a dream
Out on a whim, you're there with me
And I'm trusting you
Faith will make the way
(Hard to believe it)

Woah, woah
Woah, woah

And these old habits, they die hard
This friction finds me weak
I think I'm taking this too hard
These addictions always bleed

All I know is I should
I should've thought things over
All I know is I could
I could've done this better

I'm jumping the gun
I'm taking the wheel
Fighting with wounds that just won't heal
And I'm trusting you
Faith will make the way
I'm holding my breath
I'm chasing a dream
Out on a whim, you're there with me
And I'm trusting you
Faith will make the way

I am out on the edge
And I am taking a stand
And I know you'll catch me when I fall
I am out on the edge
And I am taking a stand
And I know you'll catch me when I fall

I'm jumping the gun
I'm taking the wheel
Fighting with wounds that just won't heal
And I'm trusting you
Faith will make the way
I'm holding my breath
I'm chasing a dream
Out on a whim, you're there with me
And I'm trusting you
Faith will make the way
I'm holding my breath
I'm chasing a dream
Out on a whim, you're there with me
And I'm trusting you
Faith will make the way
(Hard to believe it)

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Lyrics submitted by Kelsey.

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