The Rescue

Search The City

I'm sorry for the temper I let get away from me
I said a lot of things I didn't really mean
You always wore your heart on the outside
'Cause this was just a mess we could never really hide
And now, I'm paying for all the mistakes that you've madeThis is the rescue, the rescue
The reason I've been holding my breath every night
This is where we collideThis is the rescue, the rescue
The reason I've been holding my breath every night
This is where we collideAnd there you go again with all the troubles
That you get in, it's pins and needles
We'll start a fire so big the Heavens can see it
You give Going up in flames such a good name
And not I'm paying for all the mistakes that you've madeThis is the rescue, the rescue
The reason I've been holding my breath every night
This is where we collideThis is the rescue, the rescue
The reason I've been holding my breath every night
This is where we collideYou'll soon become a voice
On the other end of the phone when I go, go, go
Wearing my heart on my sleeve
Has become just a touch too messy for meThis is the rescue, the rescue
The reason I've been holding my breath every night
This is where we collideThis is the rescue, the rescue
The reason I've been holding my breath every night
This is where we collideThis is the rescue, the rescue
This is the rescue, the rescue
This is where we collide

Songwriters
James William Czech;Alexander Joseph Sheldon;Adam Joel Mcmillion;Joshua Robert FrostPublished by SEARCH THE CITY PUBLISHING;THIRSTY MOON RIVER PUBLISHING INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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