

# Jumping The Gun

Hyland

I think I'm sick of second best and silver medals.  
Another trophy of regret that says I could of done better.  
I wish that I could restart with all momentum  
With better luck and better cards and my best intentions.  
All I know is I should I should of thought things over.  
And all I know is I could have done this better.

I'm jumping the gun  
Taking the wheel  
Fighting wounds that just won't heal  
And I'm tusting you faith will make a way.  
I'm holding my breath  
I'm Chasing a dream  
I'm out on a limb you're there with me  
And I'm trusting you  
Faith will make a way  
(hard to believe it)

And these old habits they die hard  
Cause friction finds me weak  
I think i've taken them too far  
These addictions always bleed.  
I know I should I should have thought things over  
And all I know is I could I could of done this better

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

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Hard to believe it  
Hard to believe it.  
And I'm trusting  
Hard to believe it.