

Trailers Vs. Tornadoes

Sent By Ravens

You speak of grace like you've see it
Your precious blood begins to boil over
Oh, we will never be the same again
I'll hopefully be close enough with a better understanding

Now that I've got your attention
The plastic parts of people melt away
A blowing wind, it changes my position
There's just something about facing our fears today

The changing of the wind
Is feeding one of my addictions
Will I ever be the same again
I'll hopefully be close enough with a better understanding

Now that I've got your attention
The plastic parts of people melt away
A blowing wind, it changes my position
There's just something about facing our fears today

And this won't take long
Using words you feel are true, keep building the love
The beauty above me it breathes out loud
As I learn to indulge in you

Now that I've got your attention
The plastic parts of people melt away
A blowing wind, it changes my position
There's just something about facing our fears today

Honestly I'll never be the same again, but I'm trying
I tried to be something I'm not in the end
But I'll never be the same again