

## Cracks

The pain was perfect your strike was right  
You pick a rose for healing and a choice where you look

Crash scene investigates petrol fumes at a funeral  
There's a sign made for healing, make it with your wife!

Ooh you make me run  
Ooh you make me run

There will always be you and me

I'm so full I could cry  
You know what it's like  
It's like falling apart  
But it's really feeling alive

The pain was perfect your strike was right  
I picked a rose for healing and gave it to my wife

Ooh you make me run  
Ooh you make me run

There will always be you and me

There will always be you and me.....

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