

# James Arthur, Avalanche

Paradise sleeping under bright white snow  
I am alive, this could be it for we know  
I am a mess  
Don;t know what i would do without you  
I could cry  
Leading you donw  
The same old road

I just never see it comong  
Only butterflies until bullets fly around my head again  
Sick of running in a circle  
All the stomach pains  
I am tired of medicating the adrenaline

Under this Avalanche wil you  
Avalanche wil you  
feel the world collapsing down  
long as i am with you  
nobody can hurt me now  
it's been breaking me  
breaking me  
tired to the bone  
youre saving me  
say to me i am not alone  
in this Avalanche wil you  
Avalanche wil you  
nobody can hurt us now

You and i  
Maybe we'll disappear like ghosts  
Interwined, in a couple of years  
They'll write our stone  
Here lies a lucky man  
Who was losing all hope  
A real life and a beautiful soul  
Who never let go

I just never see the warning  
Only butterflies until bullets fly around my head again  
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I think of all the wasted nights  
Think of all the tears you cried  
Because of me  
Because of us  
Ash to ash  
Dust to dust  
I don't wanna waste more time

We weill make it out alive  
Hold my hand  
I'll sleep forever

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