Do you ever feel like a plastic bag, drifting through the wind
You don't have to feel like a waste of space, you're original,

Wanting to start again? Do you ever feel so paper thin,
can not be replaced. If you only knew what the future holds,

Like a house of cards, one blow from caving in?
After a hurricane comes a rainbow

Already buried deep, six feet under screams but no one seems to hear a thing?
All the doors were closed, so you could open one that leads you to the perfect road,

Do you know that there's still a chance for you, cause there's a spark in you,
Like a lightning bolt your heart will glow, and when it's time you'll know,
_you just got-ta ig nite_  the light_  and let_  it shine_  just own

_the night_  like the fourth_  of Ju-ly_  'cause ba-by you're a

fi-re work_  come on show' emwhat you're worth_  make'em go_  Ah! Ah! Ah!

As you shoot a-cross the sky_y_y_  Ba-by you're a fi-re work,

come on let your col-lours burst_  Make'em go_  Ah! Ah! Ah!

You're gon-na leave'em all in awe, awe, awe,
Boom, boom, boom, even brighter than the moon, moon, moon.

It's always been inside of you, you, you. And now it's time to let it through 'cause baby you're a

awe, awe, awe

Boom, boom, boom, even brighter than the moon, moon, moon.

Boom, boom, boom,