

Of Confidence

The Dangerous Summer

You've got your plans to do things right.
I've got my mind it's all made up.
 We have our time,
but now it's running out of space.
You know my life is just a speck,
 and your heart is all the same,
see I've been staring too long at the screen.
 Oh God, my mind is such a mess,
but there's these things I got to do.
 you were my friend,
but now you're taking off your clothes.
 I tried to look, but close my eyes.
 I took a breath and made you mine.
You had your arms all tangled up in the moon.
 Whats say,
that night you took away a little more than just my breath.
 I swear to God that I was thinking about the summer,
or the words that I wrote on the walls that saved my life.
 I don't care if I will ever be the same,
but everything just keeps reminding me of winter.
Like the drive that I took on the night I lost my mind. So, where's my hope in all of this?
 I guess it never did exist.
 I wrote those songs,
and took them all to heart.
 You know I'm proud of what we did.
 I left you naked and apart,
with your thoughts all laid out in your room.
 So what if there's something that I missed.
 I know you found a way to start.
 I see the men that had you tearing up you head.
That's my excuse to make a mark, when you're all tangled up in red.
 I had you tricked, but then you grabbed me by the throat.
 Whats say,
that night you took away a little more than just my breath.
 I swear to God that I was thinking about the summer,
or the words that I wrote on the walls that saved my life.
 I don't care if I will ever be the same,
but everything just keeps reminding me of winter.
Like the drive that I took on the night I lost my mind. I hope you break through all of this.
 I hear you tearing up your fists
with all those walls that broke your heart.
 I'm oh so sick of everything you wrote.

I'll hold you true to every breath that we spoke of in this room.
So where's your pride, and all of your friends?
I hear you making this a story that we hope will never end. I hope you break through all of this.
I hear you tearing up your fists
with all those walls that broke your heart.
I'm oh so sick of everything you wrote.
I'll hold you true to every breath that we spoke of in this room.
So where's your pride, and all of your friends?
I hear you making this a story that we hope will never end. Are these just the nights that we
stayed for?
Are these all the lines that could keep us here? [4x]
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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