

Ignore That Call

Hugh Dillon

They're just names and what of it
You play the game and you call it your own
And you won't recover
Until you know that you can go it alone
And it's the fear that drives us
Reaching down when we've all given up
And there are no guidelines
It is a game of never enough

Blindfolded and it feels like flying
I can't see anything at all
My heart's racing and my mind's on fire
I toss this phone and ignore that call
Ignore that call

Well the flames they hover
Under every waking moment you own
And you may rise above it
It's just a stage you will never outgrow
And you may learn to love it
A gambler's heart never gets cold
And it will make you suffer
Breaking your heart
But not breaking your bones

Blindfolded and it feels like flying
I can't see anything at all
My heart's racing and my mind's on fire
I toss the phone and ignore that call

Well it's a shaky state of grace
I hope you understand it
I cannot explain
I barely comprehend
And I refuse to be swayed by your demands and
I will ride this state of grace
And take my chances

Well the flames they hover
Under every waking moment you own
And you won't recover
Trying to claim every stone that you've thrown
Is it for good or better
Doesn't matter just don't want it to stop
And it's the flight that saves me
Doesn't matter if it never pays off
And you won't discover the name of the game
'Til you go it alone
And it will make you suffer
Breaking your heart but not breaking your bones
But not breaking your bones