

## Anchor

## The Dangerous Summer

Weigh me down.  
You are my anchor;  
I've been caught in the clouds.  
This may be crazy, but I saw you there.  
I think I see a piece of me in you,  
'cause we know we're much too young to ever lose.

From the sickness we both felt  
on the long flight home,  
to the sharpness we would start to recognize.

The westward war.  
A thousand nights.  
Just close your eyes  
and know that we did it.  
We did it.  
We worked so hard  
to feel alright.  
It took sometime,  
but honestly we did it.  
We did it.

We will live in the summer  
for the rest of the burning days.  
Open up to each other;  
move along like we promised it.  
All we want is to get by  
with our love and sympathy.  
Can the thought of a last night  
be the thought that will make you stay?

From the sickness we both felt  
on the long flight home,  
to the sharpness we would start to recognize.

The westward war and a thousand nights.  
When everything went right  
you closed your eyes to know that we did it.  
We did it.  
We worked so hard just to feel alright,  
and I'm not scared to die for all the promises I made.  
We did it.  
We did it.

And I'm not scared to climb  
with all that we've been through.  
It won't take too long to feel the bright light.  
No matter where we go,  
just leave yourself entwined and let the feeling grow.

The westward war and a thousand nights.  
When everything went right  
you closed your eyes to know that we did it.  
We did it.  
We worked so hard just to feel alright.  
I'm not scared to die for all the promises I made.  
We did it.

We did it.  
We did it.  
We did it.  
We did it.  
We did it.