

Here We Are After Dark

The Dangerous Summer

I can't stop thinking about the words
that you once said, like I better stop my breathing before I stop believing.

I've been tearing out my throat with dangerous words.

Selling hooks with all this screaming,
you'd think I'd start to get it, but I don't...

They're God damn right. You've still got your voice, so don't just let this die.

This is for you, this is for me this is for everything that ever made me see,

and I'm planning my escape right now.

This is to truth, this is belief, this is for everything that ever made me sing, and I'm planning my escape right now.

I'll write you letter after letter when I'm gone, to tell you that I made it, or that I cannot take this.

Call this summer just a night that went too long, but everything went perfect;

I promised you I'd live this. So I'll go...

They're God damn right. You've still got your voice, so don't just let this die.

This is for you, this is for me this is for everything that ever made me see,

and I'm planning my escape right now.

This is to truth, this is belief, this is for everything that ever made me sing, and I'm planning my escape right now.

But what if I was wrong?

What if I should stay?

Would you let me hold my breath, tell me there's nothing more to say?

Or would you change? Become disgraced? Say, "Boy, there's nothing I hate more than seeing talent go to waste"?

I'll take my time with everything.

I'll take my time, and you can show me where to go.

I can't save this, but I really want to make you move, because I wrote too many songs about this and just giving up, and holding onto what I thought when you helped me to find my voice again