

Chances

Dia Frampton

When you call my name
It's the only truth I'm sure of
Like my neck on a chain
Like some sick game I want some more of

It's out of my hands
When it comes, it's automatic
It's not the love we planned
But baby bring it on bold and tragic

We just too tight we're walkers dancing
We're breathless as the moment's passing

If I'm going down I'm gonna do it right
I might go blind in the yellow light
I'm gonna take my chances
I'm gonna take my chances
I've been awake in the dead of night
My heartbeat running at the speed of light
I'm gonna take my chances
I'm gonna take my chances

If my voice goes cold
If my hands fall and be lifeless
Cough the silver and gold
I will crawl out of the quiet
I will crawl out of the quiet
I will crawl out of the quiet

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Here I go again my friend
Trying to get back up again
All of the lights of the city are blinding
Living, not grinding
I never thought I could be so damn reckless
I only hoped that I could do my best if
I got out of my own
And I never let go

It's like I'm standing in an execution
I feel the pressure but no solution
I'm gonna take my chances
Don't let me burn to ashes

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