

## Dangerous

### Fairground Attraction

I awoke with a fright from a terrible dream  
We were performers way up on a flying trapeze  
The spotlight followed our silvery swings  
There were fanfares and drumrolls and everything  
Then it came to the part where we meet in midair  
And I held out my hands but your hands weren't there  
And I fell, and I fell  
That's when I woke with a fright  
From that terrible dream  
And you were there by my side like you've always been  
I wondered what it meant and I answered  
'Who knows'  
Just insecure I suppose

It's a frightening and dangerous thing  
To give your heart to someone  
Your relax, turn your back  
And they're gone

'Three hundred lost' the newsreader said  
In a wayward flight bound for Australia today  
I knew you weren't planning no Australian trip  
But I called the airport anyway  
As the girl ran her fingers down the passenger list  
I swear someone could have lived off the heartbeats I missed  
And I prayed, oh I prayed  
That's when I heard you whistling as you walked in the door  
Whistling and walking like always before  
And I wondered was I mad and I answered  
'Who knows'  
Just insecure I suppose

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