

# Dangerous

## Glades

We fight over nothing but nothing of worth  
Got carried away by the tides of our hurt  
I tread ever lightly on words that I'd say  
So careful  
Couldn't let them go to waste

Can you give me something that I used to know?  
I'm missing all that we used to do

Take me back before we burn out  
You and me are running weightless  
It's not sensible  
We're making memories in the mayhem  
You're showing me dangerous  
Got me dancing fine lines  
Way too venturous  
Took me to cloud nine

We're running on fumes, still refusing to see  
The signs that relentlessly tell us to leave  
I'm holding to everything making us close  
So carefully  
I can't let this go to waste

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I'm missing all that we used to do

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You and me are running weightless  
It's not sensible  
We're making memories in the mayhem  
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There's danger by my side  
It's dangerous if I look away  
If I look away  
There's danger by my side  
It's dangerous if I look away  
If I look away

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