```
I had the chance to do the thing I never thought I could do
And as I let you fall apart
I found something ugly in between the two of us
I never saw the blood inside
I blew the windows off the house with a single, lonely, "Help"
And in the wreck I saw
Something beautiful in you and I and so I thought it loud We're still alive
Oh, oh
Are you something you're not?
Hey, I
I think you're still made of gold
If we keep living like we're living then I think that we Should try and grow
014
But the truth is that you are dangerous now
So you can cry yourself to sleep
We took the plant, we took the root, we dug it up
And we moved
And in that hole we found
Something that we knew would always take us all the way
Up to the top
Let's never think about the days we felt like strangers again
And in that way I feel, everything's changed, but
Everything's the same
And I won't repeat pretend
Oh, oh
Are you something you're not?
I think you're still made of gold
If we keep being like we're being then I think that we
Should try to grow old
But the truth is that that you are dangerous now
So you can cry yourself to sleep
Oh, oh
Are you something you're not?
I think you're still made of gold
If we keep living like we're living then I think that we Should try to grow
I'm not scared of the one, I'm not afraid
Of the cold
But in the darkness there's a shadow with a voice
And it's bold
A light's coming down the tunnel
But the truth is that you are dangerous now
So you can cry yourself to sleep
```