

# 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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