

The Balcony Scene

Pierce the Veil

Don't react when I tell you...
And don't react when I tell you...
That bright lights mean nothing to you
'Cause no one would know the sound of a ghost
And I might be something to you
Beyond beautiful is the sound of a ghost

Can we lose our minds
And call it love for the last time?
(Yeah)
My darling never rest
Until the darker gets
The best of all we had
Can the cold carry on?

When the light means nothing to you
Then no one would know
The sound of a ghost
And I might be perfect with you
But no one would know
So tell me, tell me

Have you ever really danced on the edge?
Is something still scaring you?
Have you ever really danced on the edge?
The count of three is up
Have you ever really danced on the edge?
All right, then, tell me so
Have you ever really danced on the edge?
Just hold my hand and jump

And bright lights mean nothing to you
'Cause no one would know the sound of a ghost
Oh, no one would know the sound of a ghost