

The Bravery, The Dandy (Rock)

All the games the dandy plays,
All the things he never said,
Multiplies a thousand ways
And ends up wishing he were dead.

He fires away, he fires a miss,
Ignites a fire in his walls.
It chokes the breath, chokes the life,
While no one hears him as he calls.

Going alone, sometimes you know
You're gonna feel that no one's around.
Chances you take while everything
Your face is always bringing you down.
None ever knows why they are here
Until they're braced and head for the ground,
Always in need of standing tall.

And to most, he's just a ghost
In a world he never chose.
Is there hope for such a fool
With a past that can't be closed?

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