

City and Colour

"Dangerous Ground"

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He fell out of the ocean, a sailor sighting land. Smiles
And sun-tan lotion we laid him on the sand. He
Breathed a sigh or two and smiled To see what he had
Come into, run into.

We asked him what his name was, he called himself a
fool He

Said 'I'm the hrst of many and you're the last of few'.

He stared

Into the sea and showed us Where horizons disappear,
the

Ships appeared.

(Chorus)

He fell on dangerous ground and woke up in paradise.

We took to the hills, afraid of his deep, blue eyes.

This man on dangerous ground, shaking the devil
loose.

Falling down on his knees, shaking his fist at the moon.

He built himself a kingdom, we laughed and clapped
our hands He

Bought us with his magic, this unfamiliar man. Silver
birds have filled

The sky It seems the grass is greener on the other side.

Now there's

Nowhere to run, nowhere to hide.

(Chorus)

He fell on dangerous ground and woke up in paradise.

We took to the hills, afraid of his deep, blue eyes.

This man on dangerous ground shaking the devil
loose.

Falling down on his knees, shaking his fiat at the moon.

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