Cat Walk

Saga

High up above like a cat clings to an icy root

He keeps a slow pace,

Tight hold, anxious view

There's something ticking away inside his head

He's got to keep that vital distance

You can see it in his eyes

That glance across the shoulderHe's on a cat walk

He's got a cat walk

He's on a cat walk

He's got a cat walkHe's always on the far side of the street

Never getting too close, too near, might meet

Someone a little too close to himself

You can see it in his eyes

Those eyes are getting older

You can see it in his eyes,

That glance across the shoulderHe's on a cat walk

He's got a cat walk

He's on a cat walk

He's got a cat walkHe's on a cat walk

He's got a cat walk

He's on a cat walk

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He's got a cat walk

Songwriters

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