High Wire

Dave Holland Quintet

Feel so washed up today
Haven't really got much to say
Blood on the pillow of my bed
Explains the pain that's in my headSometimes I don't know which way to go
Sometimes I can't tell but it's just as well
'Cos I'm walking on a high wire, high wireOh, won't someone let me in?
I'm stinking and I'm full of gin
There's no need to close the door so fast
I'm very fragile, not built to lastSometimes I don't know which way to go
Sometimes I can't tell but it's just as well
'Cos I'm walking on a high wire
Diving through the ring of fire, high wireAnd I have to pull it together
We're in for some stormy weather
Have to pull it together
We're in for some nasty weather
[Incomprehensible]High wire, high wire, high wire, high wire
High wire through the ring of fire, high wire
[Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible]Really isn't too much fun
Sitting 'round, waiting for the night to come
It's almost time to put on my suit of cool
I may be an idiot but indeed I am no foolSometimes I don't know which way to go
Sometimes I can't tell but it's just as well
'Cos I'm walking on a high wire

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/