

# Back from the Edge

Bruce Dickinson

A silent river flowin' black  
Strange attractors, no turnin' back  
Present danger I recall  
That pins my senses to the wall Back from the edge  
(Back from the edge)  
Where the darkness has fled  
(Where the darkness has fled)  
And I'm swimming in light  
(I'm swimming)  
And I'm falling falling from the edge  
Back from the edge I fell from grace and that's a fact  
I still have urges, I fight back  
Cold decisions wear me thin  
Kill yourself, begin again Back from the edge  
(Back from the edge)  
Where you're not worth a damn  
(Where you're not worth a damn)  
Throw yourself into light  
(Throw yourself)  
And the rush as you spin from the edge  
Back from the edge  
Back from the edge  
Back from the edge Now and then I wonder where  
The faces from my childhood have gone, ohh  
Like father, like son  
In your bones it lives on glowing shadows, ohh Back from the edge  
(Back from the edge)  
Back from the edge  
(Back from the edge)  
Back from the edge  
(Back from the edge)  
Back from the edge  
(Back from the edge)

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