

The Tightrope Touch

Sad Lovers and Giants

Lately I find I've been walking on tightropes
That stretch through my mind in the spaces I don't know
I've walked and I've fallen
So many times I don't notice now Writing equations for solving the problems
There's always an answer I hadn't considered
Sometimes I just blindly
Knowing later I'll count it wrong And the rope I touch
As I'm walking in a dream
Is a mystery to me
And it won't take much
For the nightmare that I see
To become reality And the rope I touch
As I'm walking in a dream
Is a mystery to me
And it won't take much
For the nightmare that I see
To become reality Mountains I find in this fragile existence
I step by the side and I'm lost in the distance
I've walked and I've fallen so many times I don't notice now Lately I find I've been walking on tightropes
That stretch through my mind
I've walked and I've fallen so many times And the rope I touch
As I'm walking in a dream
Is a mystery to me
And it won't take much
For the nightmare that I see
To become reality And the rope I touch
As I'm walking in a dream
Is a mystery to me
And it won't take much
For the nightmare that I see
To become reality

Songwriters

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