

Tightrope

Drew Holcomb & The Neighbors

I feel like an old soul
I feel like a sinking ship
Can't get no sleep, can't just let it be
Like I'm walking on tightrope I feel like a slow dance
I feel like a last chance
Played hard to get, one too many regrets
Like walking a tightrope I want to go wherever you go
Through the night where the storms roll
Till the rising sun meets the morning
Want to go wherever you go, Wherever you go
I feel the weight of my sorrow
Without the promise of tomorrow
So much to gain and so much to lose
Like walking on a tightrope I hear the sirens in the west wind
I feel the devils at work again
Saying it's too late, a lifetime of mistakes
Like walking on a tightrope I want to go wherever you go
Through the night no matter where the storms roll
Till the rising sun meets the morning
Want to go wherever you go
I want to go wherever you go
Through the night no matter where the storms roll
Till the rising sun meets the morning
Want to go wherever you go
Wherever you go
Wherever you go
Wherever you go
Wherever you
go

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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