Tightrope

Laurie Anderson

Last night I dreamed I died and that my life had been rearranged into some kind of theme park. and all my friends were walking up and down the boardwalk. and my dead grandmother was selling cott
Ndy out of a little shack. and there was this big ferris wheel about a half mile out in the ocean, half in and half out of the water. and all my old boyfriends were on it. with their new girlfri
And the boys were waving and shouting and the girls were saying eeek. then they disappeared under the surface of the water and when they came up again they were laughing and gasping for breath.
His dream I'm on a tightrope and I'm tipping back and forth trying to keep my balance. and below me are all my relatives and if I fall I'll crush them. this long thin line. this song line. this
. the only thing that binds me to the turning world below and to all the people and noise and sounds and shouts. this tightrope made of sound this long thin line made of my own blood. remember m
All I ask and if remembered b
E a task forget me. remember me is all I ask and if remembered be a task this long thin line. this long thin ine. this long thin line. this tightrope. remember me is all I ask and if remembered
Task forget me. this long thin line. this long thin ine. this long thin line. this tightrope made of sound.

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