

# 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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