

# Cat Walk (Unabridged)

## Saga

High up above like a cat clings to an icy root  
He keeps a slow pace,  
Tight hold, anxious view  
There's something ticking away inside his head  
He's got to keep that vital distance  
You can see it in his eyes  
That glance across the shoulderHe's on a cat walk  
He's got a cat walk  
He's on a cat walk  
He's got a cat walkHe's always on the far side of the street  
Never getting too close, too near, might meet  
Someone a little too close to himself  
You can see it in his eyes  
Those eyes are getting older  
You can see it in his eyes,  
That glance across the shoulderHe's on a cat walk  
He's got a cat walk  
He's on a cat walk  
He's got a cat walkHe's on a cat walk  
He's got a cat walk  
He's on a cat walk  
He's got a cat walkHe's on a cat walk  
He's got a cat walk  
He's on a cat walk  
He's got a cat walk

Songwriters

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Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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