Tightrope

You never ask if I'm ok The knife in my wrist will take your place You're slipping farther away now I'm starting to break, I can't take it

The pressure is building inside of me The tension is taking over I know that I'm strong enough to see It's not about me

I cant believe a word you say That pressure is taking over I don't know how much I can face, with you I don't know how much I can take Despite all the changes you go through

The pressure is building inside of me The tension is taking over I know that I'm strong enough to see It's not about me

No no no You never asked if I'm ok You never wanted me this way You never asked if I'm ok I never meant to be this way

The pressure is building inside of me The tension is taking over I know that I'm strong enough to see It's not about me

I look in your eyes and you cannot hide What I've come to open up No words of restriction, just words of conviction It's not about me

The pressure