

## The Razor's Edge

Carrie Newcomer

There's a shifting of the shadows down along the woods  
There's an echo of a gun down in the hollow  
The neighbor's dog is barking like a wild thing that's been caught  
Howling like there ain't no tomorrow  
I've walked out on this ridge  
And walked the razor's edge  
And something still is calling me back again  
Handed off like a secret, passed down like an heirloom  
You've taken on their sorrows for pity or for love  
Not because you want to, not because you have to  
Just because it's time for the grieving to be done  
You've walked out on this ridge  
And walked the razor's edge  
And something still is calling you back again  
We are walking in the darkness  
We are walking hand in hand  
We are walking out in the darkness again  
So close the door, slam the door put it softly in it's frame  
You can walk on through, walk on out  
No two doors are ever quite the same  
And I'm pretty strong, but I've never been that tough  
But when It comes to walking  
That's still good enough  
I've walked out on this ridge  
You've walked the razor's edge  
And something still is pulling us back again