Catie Curtis

She runs right out to the very edge Then takes a step back to clear her head She got married at twenty one After thirty years, it's hard to jump, it's hard to jump And everybody was dancing on their wedding day And all her friends have been asking "Why would you throw it away?" And she doesn't know what to say He is watching from back in his chair Wondering if she's bluffing or if it's a dare And he'd like to tell her they can work it out But the tender words won't come out, they won't come out And everybody was dancing on their wedding day And all their friends have been asking "Why would you throw it away?" And she doesn't know what to say She feels the terror most when she looks down She drops a penny and doesn't hear a sound And yet the silence in her own home Begs the question, "Why not be alone, why not alone?" And everybody was dancing on their wedding day And to herself she is asking "Why do I stay?" And she doesn't know what to say