High Wires

Ian McCulloch

I'm still trippin' on high wires My mind is frozen, but my soul's on fire. I'm still wishing on the stars above Just to give you what I'm dreaming of.

To be found, to be found, to be found Going down, going down, going down To be found, to be found, to be found It's some kinda love; it's working me over It's some kinda love; it's working me out It's some kinda love; it comes out of nowhere It's some kinda love; you know what I'm talking about

Can't feel the way I should Never ever thought I'd feel that good No direction and no way in Playing games I knew I'd never win Going down, going down, going down To be found, to be found, to be found It's some kinda love; it's working me over It's some kinda love; it's working me out It's some kinda love; it comes out of nowhere It's some kinda love; you know what I'm talking about