Like a prima ballerina
I tip toe, tip toe around you constantly
I hear the water running
Will it wash your tears or leak through the ceiling?
Make my way up a spiral staircase
Hope to God you had a good day

When you're furious
When you start to freeze
When you can't be touched
I feel everything
And when you despair
When you cannot breathe
When you wouldn't dare
I feel everything
When you're in ecstasy
But you're not with me
I feel everything

On a tightrope
On a wire
I'll attempt to jump through a ring of fire
I am waiting all the while
For a glimpse of something to bring us higher
One little foot in front of the other
Don't you know I'm afraid of thunder

When you're furious
When you start to freeze
When you can't be touched
I feel everything
And when you despair
When you cannot breathe
When you wouldn't dare
I feel everything
When you're in ecstasy
But you're not with me
I feel everything

Oh

There's a fine line between love and hurting And knowing when to walk away

Like a prima ballerina
I will tiptoe tiptoe around you constantly

When you're furious
When you start to freeze
When you can't be touched
I feel everything
And when you despair
When you cannot breathe
When you wouldn't dare
I feel everything
When you're in ecstasy
But you're not with me

I feel everything
When you can't be touched
When you can't be loved
When you fall apart
When you have no heart
I feel everything