

## Platform Fire

### Jack's Mannequin

Tore up like your baby blue jeans  
I was stepping through a fog  
Under pressure, but I'm feeling weightless  
Can't let heaven's pin-striped shooting  
Leave you carrying a cross  
Across the desert when you're feeling faithless  
After all, this phase is only temporary  
Laughter falls on deaf ears in the auditorium

Stories stacked up so tall  
And you don't talk me down  
You'll talk me through  
Bright lights, this platform fire  
I'm a man on a wire  
You're here for the view

Scattered in the mist, I'm moving  
It's getting hard for you to watch  
You're under pressure when I'm feeling weightless  
Up where tensions aren't computing  
I've never fallen off  
At least I'd like to think that your worry's wasted  
Worry's wasted on me  
After all, this phase may not be temporary  
We hit the wall  
And met me in the auditorium

Stories stacked up so tall  
And you don't talk me down  
You'll talk me through  
Bright lights, our platform fire  
I'm a man on a wire  
You're here for the view  
I'm a man on a wire  
You're here for the view  
I'm a man on a wire  
You're here for the view

So tell me what you think  
When you see me there  
Tell me what you see  
When the smoke is clear

Tore up like your baby blue jeans  
I was stepping through a fog

Stories stacked up so tall  
And you don't talk me down  
You'll talk me through  
Yeah just like you always do  
Bright lights, our platform fire  
I'm a man on a wire  
You're here for the view  
I'm a man on a wire  
You're here for the view

Bright lights, this platform fire

I'm a man on a wire  
You'll talk me through