

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
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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