

# No Net Below

Jonatha Brooke

It's that I leap and then I look  
At all the chances that I took  
Feel the air, miss the catch  
Then I have to swing back

My timing's all wrong  
And the ladder is gone  
And all I can do, is  
Swing 'til it's all net below  
All I can do, is  
Swing 'til it's all net below  
And I can let go

I am not faint of heart  
But I get weak in the knees  
I am tired for the world  
For the wind in the trees

But we'll still find the song  
Though the ladder is gone  
It's all we can do, is  
Swing 'til it's all net below  
Swing 'til it's all net below  
And we can let go

And I'll still look you in the eye  
It's the longest goodbye  
I'll feel the air, make the catch  
But I won't swing back  
My timing is clear  
And I'll never fear

I'll swing 'til there's no net below  
Yeah, I'll swing 'til there's no net below