

# Tightrope

Joy Williams

Come walk the tightrope with me  
High up with nothing but courage and gravity  
We could fall

Just take my hand holding out  
We'll keep our wits if we just don't look down  
At all, we could fall..

Here we go on a wire  
Out past the edge  
Daring the tension of heights we dread  
Oh fall or fly  
We'll never know if we don't try

I can't tell if I'm more afraid  
Of this balancing string  
Or of simply staying the same

So give me a wire  
Out past the edge  
Daring the tension of heights we dread  
Oh fall or fly  
We'll never know if we don't try

So let's go on a wire  
Out past the edge  
Daring the tension of heights we dread  
Oh fall or fly  
We'll never know if we don't try  
Oh it's high, high time

It's a fine life