Soft Place To Land

Mary Gauthier

Look at me, on the high wire
As I attempt to balance safety with desire
Step right up, get your tickets here
What you see should have you trembling with fear
Without a net, here I go
Ladies and gentlemen I promise you a show

As I'm crashing through the clouds I used to walk on
Reaching out for unfamiliar hands
Falling into the eyes of strangers
I wanna smile but I can't
I'm looking for a soft place to land

When you're up so high it's hard to know
If you look foolish waving to the crowd below
It was plain, to everyone but me
Only a fool forgets the pull of gravity
But for a while, didn't I fly?
Didn't I shine like a star up in the sky?

Now I'm crashing through the clouds I used to walk on
Reaching out for unfamiliar hands
Falling into the eyes of strangers
I wanna cry but I can't
I'm looking for a soft place to land

I remember blue sky
I remember company
I remember laughter
I remember everything

As I'm crashing through the clouds I used to walk on
Reaching out for unfamiliar hands
Falling into the eyes of strangers
I wanna cry, but I can't
I'm looking for a soft place to land
And it's hard to find a soft place to land
Ain't it hard to find a soft place to land