

## 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