

Let Go The Line

Max Webster

(M & L--Watkinson)

i see you there in your satin shirt / unfocussed eyes on the ceiling
fluorescent lips on a painted face / i think i know what you're feeling
this tightrope just begins to feel like home
when the wind comes rising from a desert storm
and all i know is that tonight i might / let go the line, let go the line
unwrap yourself for a starving man / come drown your thoughts if they bite you
turn off the world if it makes you hurt / i'm just a clown but i like you
i see you there in your satin shirt / unfocussed eyes on the ceiling
a trace of smile on a frozen face / i think i know what you're stealing
life has been likened to a poker deal
or a poor brief candle or a karmic wheel
and all i know is that tonight i might / let go the line, let go the line