

Hanging By A Thread

Nickel Creek

There's a kind of emptiness that can fill you
There's a kind of hunger that can eat you up
There's a cold and darker side of the moonlight
And there's a lonely side of love

With you here
Baby I am strong
No sign of weakness
With you gone
Baby I am hanging by a thread

There's a certain kind of pain that can numb you
There's a type of freedom that can tie you down
Sometimes the unexplained can define you
And sometimes the silence is the only sound

With you here
Baby I am strong
No sign of weakness
With you gone
Baby I am hanging by a thread

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