

## I Walk the Rope

Pendragon

from this window I can see the rain outside  
I don't mind though 'cos you're not here inside anymore  
pretending that it doesn't matter when I know that it really do  
es  
it's trailing me and enticing me like a hunter's trap  
no no no no  
I walk the rope I stalk my memory at night  
trace mv steps back if only I had second sight  
maybe something I said I take it back I throw it against the wa  
ll  
I stumble I fall  
I walk the rope I stalk my memory at night  
I walk the rope  
from this window my mind is running wild  
feels like a toy stolen from a child  
we were hearts disillusioned.  
dancing in the rain  
maybe we could walk in the past again  
but when I think of that question  
was I the one to blame?