

The Great Valerio

Richard Thompson

High up above the crowd
The Great Valerio is walking
The rope seems hung from cloud to cloud
Time stands still while he is walking
His eyes steady on the target
His foot is sure upon the ropes
Alone, peaceful as a mountain
And certain as the mountain slope

We falter at the sight
We stumble in the mire
Fools who think they see the light
Prepare to balance on the wire
And we learn to watch together
We feed on what we see above
Until our hearts turn like the seasons
And we are acrobats of love

How we wonder
How we wonder
Watching far below
We would all be that great hero
The Great Valerio

Come all you upstart jugglers
Are you really ready yet?
And who will help the tightrope walker
As he tumbles to the net
So come with me to see Valerio
As he dances through the air
And I'm your friend until you use me
And let's be sure I won't be there

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