

Balance On Wheels

Roger Daltrey

It's like a needle in my side
The fire of pain is burning through me
Stretching the limits of restraint
Emotion bottled up and strapped around me
The fist is clenched as in a light
The jawbone pulses with blood
Eyelids flicker and sweat starts to bead
I'm cut so deep, but I just can't bleed

It's not something you wear on your sleeve
No tears for people to see
The hurt that comes from inside is damaging me

This is no conflict of interest
This is no day to day scene
These are isolated incidents
With measures of time in between

We try to balance on wires
We try to live between the lines
Our love is cautioned with errors
We may learn but it may take some time

It's not something you wear on your sleeve
No tears for people to see
The hurt that comes from inside is damaging me

I'm barefoot walking on razors
A surface leaving no traces where have I been
I'm open to your persuasion
Each time a new situation
Bears down on me
Bears down on me

It's not something you wear on your sleeve
No tears for people to see
The hurt that comes from inside is damaging me

We try to balance on wires
Balance on wires
It's not something you wear on your sleeve
It comes from inside
We balance on wires