

# Tightrope

Ron Pope

I woke up before the sun  
Chased your ghost across the yard  
Through the fog and tumbling dark 'til you were gone  
Virginia, I can hardly breathe  
I've forgotten how to sleep  
And your face still haunts my dreams when I'm alone

So now I'm walking on a tightrope wire  
Too far off the ground  
I'm imagining the words you said when last I saw your mouth  
Yes, I'm walking on a tightrope wire  
So afraid to fall  
And I'd tell you that I miss you but I'm sure it doesn't matter at all

The things I gave away  
They're not coming back for me  
Should've learned from my mistakes but I never do  
As I lay here all alone  
I hang up before I call  
And admit to all my faults to pass the time

So now I'm walking on a tightrope wire  
Too far off the ground  
I'm imagining the words you said when last I saw your mouth  
Yes, I'm walking on a tightrope wire  
So afraid to fall  
And I'd tell you that I miss you but I'm sure it doesn't matter at all

There's a place we used to go  
Today I went alone  
If there's a message in this song  
Well I don't know

So now I'm walking on a tightrope wire  
Too far off the ground  
I'm imagining the words you said when last I saw your mouth  
Yes, I'm walking on a tightrope wire  
So afraid to fall  
And I'd tell you that I miss you but I'm sure

Yes, I'm walking on a tightrope wire  
Too far off the ground  
I'm imagining the words you said when last I saw your mouth  
Yes, I'm walking on a tightrope wire  
So afraid to fall  
And I'd tell you that I miss you but I'm sure  
And I'd tell you that I miss you but I'm sure it doesn't matter at all

It doesn't matter at all

Tištěno z [www.txp.cz](http://www.txp.cz)

Sponzor: [www.srovnava.cz](http://www.srovnava.cz) - šetříme na pojištění!