

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

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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

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It doesn't matter at all

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