High up above Like a cat clings To an icy root He keeps a slow pace, Tight hold, Anxious view. There's something ticking away Inside his head. He's got to keep that vital distance You can see it in his eyes That glance across the shoulder [Chorus] He's on a Cat Walk He's got a Cat Walk He's on a Cat Walk He's got a Cat Walk He's always on the far side of the street Never getting too close, Too near, might meet, Someone a little too close to himself You can see it in his eyes Those eyes are getting older You can see it in his eyes, That glance across the shoulder [Repeat Chorus]