

Standing on the Edge

Screaming Trees

Standing by myself on the sidewalk
Nothing in this world could make me talk
I'm nailed to this floor where there is no air
Alone I see myself and stare
Locked inside this world you gave me
It's lonely here through the smoke I can't see clear

And I know all the ways and I'll try
And I've seen all the places I get eyed
If I bear myself in the yard
Would the end of the day always seem so hard

Wait for the world to turn around
Then I won't go up or down
Gentle winds must sometimes sit
The face that looks on in my mirror

And I know all the ways and I can try
And I've seen all the places where I hide
If I bear myself out in the yard
Would the end of the day always be so hard

Standing on the edge of the wall
Sometimes I get too close and I fall, yeah

And I know all the ways and I can try
And I've seen all the places where I hide
If I bear myself in the yard
Would the end of the day always be so hard

Well all the nights last a thousand years
When you're in a time that feels so near
I'll just say you were the word I found
And then I won't go up or down
And I know all the ways and I can try
And I've seen all the places where I hide
If I bear myself in the yard
Would the end of the day always be so hard
Standing on the edge of the wall
Sometimes I look down and I fall, yeah

Just standing on the edge of the wall
I always go to far and I fall, yeah