

## 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 too far and I fall, yeah