

## Safety Line

Sixpence None The Richer

If you let go baby of the safety line  
When I'm on the surface  
Or down in the mines  
I could travel  
deeper to a place you can't find me in

If you let go baby I could float away  
Sometimes when I'm moving  
I need you to stay  
Always need a reason that will bring me back up again  
The times when I tunnel below  
I need you to never let go

Be my tether baby when I lose the time  
When I'm growing dim on the horizon line  
When you see me sounding all the danger signs again

If you let go baby I could disappear  
In the upper reaches of the atmosphere  
Always need a reason that will bring me back down again  
The times when you watch from below  
I need you to never let go

When I grow dim on the horizon line  
I need you then  
Come on baby tether me down