

# Cracking

Suzanne Vega

It's a one time thing  
It just happens  
A lot  
Walk with me  
And we will see  
What we have got  
Ah...

My footsteps are ticking  
Like water dripping from a tree  
Walking a harline  
And stepping very carefully  
Ah...

My heart is broken  
It is worn out at the knees  
Hearing muffled  
Seeing blind  
Soon it will hit the Deep Freeze

And something is cracking  
I don't know where  
Ice on the sidewalk  
Brittle braches  
In the air

The sun  
Is blinding  
Dizzy golden, dancing green  
Through the park in the afternoon  
Wondering where the hell  
I have been  
Ah...