

## Tightwire

## Blood Red Shoes

Get in line against the wall  
I've heard enough from your black tongue  
Whichever way I turn around  
I'm taunted by a voice on the ground  
There's already miles to go  
I've got nothing left here to hold  
Got so many footsteps to go  
Heavy from the burden that I chose

Hanging on a tightwire  
Hanging on a tightwire  
Tied up in this quiet trial  
Hanging on a tightwire

Keep your eyes on everyone  
Two false moves, blink and it's gone  
Nothing waits for you to start  
No time to mend a fractured heart  
It was over hours ago  
There is nothing left to unfold  
It was finished so long ago  
Weighed down by the story I was told

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