

Tightrope

Joy Williams

Come walk the tightrope with me
High up with nothing but courage and gravity
We could fall

Just take my hand holding out
We'll keep our wits if we just don't look down
At all, we could fall..

Here we go on a wire
Out past the edge
Daring the tension of heights we dread
Oh fall or fly
We'll never know if we don't try

I can't tell if I'm more afraid
Of this balancing string
Or of simply staying the same

So give me a wire
Out past the edge
Daring the tension of heights we dread
Oh fall or fly
We'll never know if we don't try

So let's go on a wire
Out past the edge
Daring the tension of heights we dread
Oh fall or fly
We'll never know if we don't try
Oh it's high, high time

It's a fine life