

Girl On A Wire

Nerina Pallot

Girl on a wire, it's a balancing act
My heart in my mouth again
Nervously fumbling, secretly stumbling
Looking for the right chord
Eye on the prize, but blinded by fear
The muscles and blood arrive
Hissing of wings, hysterical flame
Beckoning her on toward

Because the win is everything and nothing now
And all is life late like memories
I'm losing my nerve again
Am I losing my nerve again?

Lost in the glare of the cruel white light
The circus of one below
So brittle and bold, ready to score
Something beyond the end
I want to know where the black-eyed goes
Lost in himself alone
Simple in words, eye on the prize
Silently believing

But the win is everything and nothing now
And all my life late like memories
The win is everything, it's everything
I'm finding my nerve again
I'm finding my nerve again

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