

**2:20**

**Colony House**

I tried to take the high road  
I tried to make my own  
I'm walking with my bare feet  
And feeling every stone

I walk the narrow  
I walk the line right through the door  
I walk the tight rope  
But I'm just like I was before

How am I supposed to  
Keep on standing tall  
When everything around me  
It falls apart

I walk the narrow  
I walk the line right through the door  
I walk the tight rope  
But I'm just like I was before