

## At The Edge

David Crosby

Our grasp is so fragile the thread is so thin  
I wonder each day if I'm blowing away  
I know that I'm lucky  
I wouldn't be here at all if somebody's hand  
Hadh't been where I stand  
At the edge of a very great fall

And like a lighthouse before you at the edge of the sea  
The woman whose grip holds when you slip  
But the darkness won't get you  
Your family won't go  
They will make your heart light  
To where you know what is right  
And you go where you know you should go

And it's life and it's dying  
It's beginnings and end  
It's what did you do  
With the life they gave you?  
It's were you the honest, and  
Did you make amends  
To all the ones under your guns  
How have you treated your friends