

Tightrope

Graham Colton

You can't put the bullets back in the gun or hide it when it's
all turned over
You're trying to put the fire out with the flood
I love it when you run for cover

Round and around we're going
Where we get off I don't know
But only that we got it all wrong
Runaway train running
Calm before the storm coming
Only that we got it all wrong

Turn all of the lights out
Turn all of the lights out
Walking on a tightrope
Turning all the lights off
Looking in a blindfold

You can't get the burn out of the sun
Or fight it when you're going under
Tried but you couldn't get back to one
I love it when you run for cover

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