

## Where The Fence Is Low

Lights

Where the fence is low  
And the water is rising  
And the fire comes down  
And the dark fills the skies in  
One foot on the ledge  
And I'm feeling for safety  
Somewhere between sure  
And I don't know, maybe  
I'm off on my rope here  
I'm off on my own here  
And I find my hope here  
I find my own here  
I'm off on my rope where  
The fence is low  
Where the fence is low  
Where the fence is low

Each shadow I walk  
To the ends of the forest  
And the shape of the hands  
They break the ground for us  
The fear that contains  
That burns like a blessing  
I've been here before  
The edge, and I'm guessing

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I'm off on my own here  
And I find my hope here  
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I'm off on my rope where  
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