

I Walk the Rope

Pendragon

from this window I can see the rain outside
I don't mind though 'cos you're not here inside anymore
pretending that it doesn't matter when I know that it really does
it's trailing me and enticing me like a hunter's trap
no no no no
I walk the rope I stalk my memory at night
trace my steps back if only I had second sight
maybe something I said I take it back I throw it against the wall
I stumble I fall
I walk the rope I stalk my memory at night
I walk the rope
from this window my mind is running wild
feels like a toy stolen from a child
we were hearts disillusioned.
dancing in the rain
maybe we could walk in the past again
but when I think of that question
was I the one to blame?