

Safety Line

Sixpence None The Richer

If you let go baby of the safety line
When I'm on the surface
Or down in the mines
I could travel
deeper to a place you can't find me in

If you let go baby I could float away
Sometimes when I'm moving
I need you to stay
Always need a reason that will bring me back up again
The times when I tunnel below
I need you to never let go

Be my tether baby when I lose the time
When I'm growing dim on the horizon line
When you see me sounding all the danger signs again

If you let go baby I could disappear
In the upper reaches of the atmosphere
Always need a reason that will bring me back down again
The times when you watch from below
I need you to never let go

When I grow dim on the horizon line
I need you then
Come on baby tether me down