On The Wire

Air Traffic Controller

I was a child
All young and mild
And you were a lion
All brave and wild
I was a fighter
Naively inspired
By the hands of a liar
And a life on the wire

I was no wiser
Along for the ride
A spark in the fire
A balancing light

I can feel the tension
I can almost hear the angels choir
Better pay attention
On the wire

You're my constant reminder That I'm just a spider And maybe you'll find her Out on the wire

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