Can I live in this new world
Feels like these nerves are shut
There's something I forgot
Have I walked into a trap
The words are coming through
What happens now

On the edge, on the wing Turn your head, tuning in Coming back, coming down Don't give in too soon

The only way I [?] right through
The past that was destroyed, the path I avoid
A blade of moonlight in a cave
Don't show that you're afraid
What happens now

On the edge, on the wing Turn your head, tuning in Coming back, coming down Don't give in too soon Coming back, coming down Don't give in too soon

On the edge, on the wing
Turn your head, tuning in
Coming back, coming down
Don't give in too soon
Hold your life, hold your nerve
Don't give in too soon