

# Highwire

Colony House

I've been walking the wire, over a fire  
A little off balance, faking a smile  
Playing pretend but there's slack in the line  
That's holding me hostage and counting down my time  
One slip and the show is over (oh)  
One fall to forget a name, forget a name

When you give it all  
But your left with nothing  
And the curtain call is to an empty room  
What keeps the tension in the line to make you feel lighter  
On the high wire  
On the high wire

All-American dreamer convinced he can fly  
Keeps raising the wire and stretching the line  
If nobody's talking, then nobody cares  
If I don't keep walking, I'll start falling  
Head long into the pavement  
Does it count if you never make it? Make it

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