

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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