

Through The High Wire

James Blake

I don't know what to believe
But I know people love a story
And the whispers change
Change 'til we all fall
All fall from glory
Like wildfire rides on the wind
Through the wind
Through the high wire
Through the high wire

Through the high wire
Through
Through
Through the high wire

You know, you know
You know, you know
You know

Between the headlines
On the front lines

And we know you are hurting
We hear your call
Sometimes I wonder if we know anything at all

And we know you are hurting
We hear your call
Sometimes I wonder if we know anything at all

Through the high wire
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