

# Hanging By A Thread

Nickel Creek

There's a kind of emptiness that can fill you  
There's a kind of hunger that can eat you up  
There's a cold and darker side of the moonlight  
And there's a lonely side of love

With you here  
Baby I am strong  
No sign of weakness  
With you gone  
Baby I am hanging by a thread

There's a certain kind of pain that can numb you  
There's a type of freedom that can tie you down  
Sometimes the unexplained can define you  
And sometimes the silence is the only sound

With you here  
Baby I am strong  
No sign of weakness  
With you gone  
Baby I am hanging by a thread

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