

## Tightrope Artist

Planet Funk

Glance look stare  
The sparkle hits the darkness like lightning flashes  
When a storm is going on  
And I can hear the thunder  
It's my heart that's beating faster  
And out the blue everything seems brighter  
Everything looks brighter  
And everything is actually lighter and brighter  
And what's left of my usually miserable self  
I feel like I was born today  
It seems like it's day one since long long time  
I feel alright!

You're putting a rope between your heart and mine  
My blood runs cold as I walk on the line  
I won't fail if you show me the path  
I'll be the one who makes it I'll try and be tough  
Wind blows rain falls over my face  
I walk the rope till I'm back to the base  
I'll be fighting for you as much as I can  
Till I catch you till I touch you once again  
Once again

Tightrope is my trade, I'm on the edge  
In the empty space I'll reach my goal again

Following the only rule I know to keep myself alive  
Nothing is for granted in this time  
In this time... in this time... in this time...

Look at me I look back at you the sparkle in your eyes  
Makes me feel so high  
You're smiling your self defence is falling  
Tumbling down like an apple is touching the ground  
From the tree where it's sprouted  
That's how it is I feel anew  
I regenerate from the ash of my soul to burn again  
In the warmth of your body  
Is it a dream or you're calling my name?  
Is it a dream or you want to be with me again?

Ma diciteme vuje che ce sta meglio de suonne  
'ngoppo 'a faccia 'e chesta terra?

I'm calling your name  
Will you ever stop my pain?  
I look at your face  
I wonder are you still the same?  
I feel like my soul is out in the cold and in the rain...