Tightrope

Saint Saviour

I walked a tightrope
without a care

The crowd took pictures
I walked the morning air
When I was falling
You held my hand

I heard you calling
As I returned to land
You acted like you knew me
You acted like you knew me

...and I knew you

I went to pieces
there in your arms
You straightened creases
You brought me back from harm
I ask no questions
You pin no blame
and when I'm restless
You set me free again

You acted like you knew me
The others see right through me
But you acted like you knew me

...and I knew you

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