

Highwire Days

The Chain Gang of 1974

Heavy steps
And a late night feeling
I just can't let it go
People will never know what I'm thinking

Cigarettes and all the weekday drinking
Cover up what we lost
Now I don't know the cost of smiling, no

I watch the strangers as they walk by
From twenty stories high
Reset my rhythm to the blue sky
Just know

It's got me walking a tightrope, yeah
Hanging on every word you said
Can I fly and not fall instead?
Living highwire days

Far away I can see the ground
Rushing down in a silent sound
Staring up at the soft white clouds
Living highwire days
Highwire days

Endless ways
And the road not taken
Though the dreaming is gone
I can still sing a song about feeling low

I watch the strangers as they ask why
I'm twenty stories high
Just a silhouette on a blue sky
Just know

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Hanging on every word you said
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