

## Man on a Wire

Thomas Dybdahl

Man on a wire, hovering  
Higher and higher  
Sway with the gentle breeze  
The rustling leaves that tell  
Of a sudden spell  
Is it for real?  
I keep hearing whispers in the distance  
It's cold up here but the air is clear

With no love lot to set me free  
Mighty river's gonna carry me  
On a crumbling ledge I roam  
Mighty river's gonna carry me home

This view from up high  
This vertigo  
One open eye  
Is all I could ever need to spot this bleeding heart  
This work of art, tell me it's real  
Cause I need a different view  
To something new, the horizon  
And you are two shades of blue

With no love lot to set me free  
Mighty river's gonna carry me  
On a crumbling ledge I roam  
Mighty river's gonna carry me home

Man on a wire, hovering  
Higher and higher  
Keep seeing shadows in the distance  
Stranger in town, I'm falling down

With no love lot to set me free  
Mighty river's gonna carry me  
On a crumbling ledge I roam  
Mighty river's gonna carry me home  
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