

Hurricane #1, Keep Walking

My hands are shaking
eyes focused on you
I'm only doing what I've got to do
when I can't face it
when I'm dead on my feet
six o'clock in the morning
asleep on the street
miss tightrope walker
high up on your wire
don't look down
keep walking.
It's getting dark now
Ten years to dawn
can't wait for the first rays
to make myself warm
one day I ran away into the sun
one day I'm hoping maybe I'll feel like someone.
miss tightrope walker
high up on your wire
don't look down
I'm watching
miss tightrope walker
high up on your wire
don't look down
keep walking