

Newcomer Carrie, The Razor's Edge

There's a shifting of the shadows down along the woods
There's an echo of a gun down in the hollow
The neighbor's dog is barking like a wild thing that's been caught
Howling like there ain't no tomorrow
I've walked out on this ridge
And walked the razor's edge
And something still is calling me back again
Handed off like a secret, passed down like an heirloom
You've taken on their sorrows for pity or for love
Not because you want to, not because you have to
Just because it's time for the grieving to be done
You've walked out on this ridge
And walked the razor's edge
And something still is calling you back again
We are walking in the darkness
We are walking hand in hand
We are walking out in the darkness again
So close the door, slam the door put it softly in it's frame
You can walk on through, walk on out
No two doors are ever quite the same
And I'm pretty strong, but I've never been that tough
But when it comes to walking
That's still good enough
I've walked out on this ridge
You've walked the razor's edge
And something still is pulling us back again