

# Wailin' Jennys, Ten Mile Stilts

Imagine you're a girl on ten mile stilts  
You travel round the world, taking it all in  
You'll never touch the ground  
Is it a blessing or a curse  
And if you're too high to be found  
Are you lost or just rehearsed

Got a heart that opens clear in this cool September dark  
It rests on treetop leaves  
And bursts its little sparks  
And sometimes it sings its songs  
And it lets its secrets out  
Except for one that sears inside  
That it cannot live without

But if I tell you will you take it  
Will you shine it up to me

Can you be strong to let me go on  
And set this freedom free

The stars are out tonight  
Up here they're ripe to hold  
But I have learned what comes to those who get too close  
I'm no Icarus in flight  
And I'm old enough to know  
That love is patient, but still unyielding  
If you leave it long enough it lets you go

But if I tell you wil you take it  
Will you shine it up to me  
Can you be strong to let me go on  
And set this freedom free