

# Gordon Lightfoot, Lifeline

I was in some timeless place;  
Timeless face; my embrace  
Held empty air and empty space,  
All on a sunny day.

She lived by the bounding main.  
To Baltimore, I took a plane.  
An East Coast lady lit my flame  
All on a sunny day.

I was in some dreamless sleep  
Where angels watch as lovers leap;  
Some of them landed on their feet,  
Living the lifeline straight.

She was like the breath of spring  
When flowers grow and robins sing,  
Keeping me from the pouring rain  
All on a summer's day.

There's a lifeline that I know  
And it holds me back and lets me go.  
Whatever I do, I don't live my lifeline straight.

So it goes as lifetimes pass,  
From heart to mind and back again.  
My restlessness becomes a flame,  
Letting my lifeline show.

She stood by the boundless tide,  
Afraid to ride, afraid to hide,  
Letting her conscience be her guide,  
Needing a lifeline so.

I was in some aimless state  
Where lovers meet while angels wait.  
With gifts of time, they hesitate  
All on a sunny day.

She lived by the bounding main.  
From Baltimore, I took a train.  
An East Coast lady lit my flame  
All on a summer's day.

There's a lifeline in my soul  
And it holds me back and lets me go.  
I'm in love, so I've been told,  
Letting the lifeline stay.

I've got a heartline in the air,  
And if you listen for me, you'll find me there.  
Whatever I do, I don't live my lifeline straight.