

# Ilse DeLange, Tap Dancing On A Highwire

Bright lights and funny clowns  
Hammin' it up on the circus grounds  
Horses, big parade  
Such a pretty sight, this love we made  
From way up here, life's just a ball  
With you by my side, love is worth the fall

(Chorus)

So we're tap dancing on a highwire  
We could go tumbling down  
But something makes me want to higher  
Think it's having you around  
Oh, get a look at us playing with fire  
Oh, we're tap dancing on a highwire  
Big applause, from the crowd of there  
Watching our hearts hang in mid-air  
No strings and no fear  
Keeps our love suspended up here  
We know we could lose our balance and fall  
But a haert that don't dance  
Ain't a real haert at all

(Chorus)