

## **Tightrope (John Baker 2006 ©)**

Its getting late outside, the street  
has closed it's eyes till morning comes  
And they turn out the stars, but till then I'll...

Go walking on a tightrope underneath the light show, don't  
look down  
I wonder how your'e doing out there near the windmill far  
from town.

The night can peel away my skin and leave me wondering  
how I let you slip through my hands just like sand does, so  
I'll...

Go walking on a tightrope underneath the light show,  
don't look down  
I wonder how your'e doing out there near the windmill  
far from town.