

Bruce Dickinson

"Back from The Edge"

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A silent river flowin' black
Strange attractors, no turnin' back
Present danger I recall
That pins my senses to the wall

Back from the edge
(Back from the edge)
Where the darkness has fled
(Where the darkness has fled)
And I'm swimming in light
(I'm swimming)
And I'm falling falling from the edge
Back from the edge

I fell from grace and that's a fact
I still have urges, I fight back
Cold decisions wear me thin
Kill yourself, begin again

Back from the edge
(Back from the edge)
Where you're not worth a damn
(Where you're not worth a damn)
Throw yourself into light
(Throw yourself)
And the rush as you spin from the edge
Back from the edge
Back from the edge
Back from the edge

Now and then I wonder where
The faces from my childhood have gone, ohh
Like father, like son
In your bones it lives on glowing shadows, ohh

Back from the edge
(Back from the edge)
Back from the edge
(Back from the edge)
Back from the edge
(Back from the edge)
Back from the edge

(Back from the edge)

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