

# **New Mexican Disaster Squad "Tightrope"**

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Sometimes it feels (like I'm walking on a tightrope).

I jump fast, can't last  
It's too late to stop (It's too late)  
Hope is only a shadow now  
Sometimes it feels like I'm walking on a TIGHTROPE!

Not seeing forest through trees  
Walk on the wrong side of the street  
It shows, I'm beat  
Sometimes it feels like I'm breaking down

Do you know what happens now?

If I was feeling sorry for myself  
I'd still never let myself go  
Like that, even, even if I was walking on a TIGHTROPE!

Some people slip, get bruises  
Or worse they're on the street, TIGHTROPE!  
(The right path might be hard to decide - the least  
travelled, or the most tried)

When the sun comes up and the dark goes to sleep  
The forgotten of society rot  
That's when grown man weep  
That's when ignoring it stops  
That's how we separate like water and oil  
The inner conflict that brings us all apart  
There's two for the spoil, and only one for the heart  
There's two for the spoil, and only one!

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