

Astronautalis "Tightrope"

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I'd grown accustomed to the touching
The stares and the umbrellas
That you held atop my hair
When the subtle rain befell us

The acrobat safely steps
Above the safety net
Faced the lengthy stretch
And didn't sweat the placement yet
Whether the taste the grace of the final place
Or face the hated misstep
He trusts the heart string net will always be there
dressed to catch
I make mistakes like the next but I never make regrets
I'm not upset I climbed the steps and tried to cross that
thing
I don't blame you or anyone when it was time to cut the
strings
But I don't look foward to interviewing the new applying
sets of arms
That will catch me and protect me from the potential
bodily harm
Catch me and protect me with their wit and charm
So I raise the sacred bar and take a charge across that
bloody cable
Take a step into my quest and try to hold my body
stable
Take a guess at futures next and wonder when I'm
who's the next net to come along and try and save you
I'm game to
Talking loving and maintaining the friendship
But I know that will never fit because it will always be
second best

Mothers cover their children's eyes
Children peak through it
And everyone held their breath Because I was working
without a net

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