

The Stone Roses

"Tightrope"

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You should have been an angel, it would've suited you
My gold-leafed triptych angel, she knows just what to
do In the half light of morning, in a world between the
sheets I swear I saw her angel wing, my vision was
complete And I know I'll never want another lover, my
sweet Can there be more in this world than the joy of
just watching you sleep? I don't know just what to feel
Won't someone tell me my love's real? Are we etched
in stone or just scratched in the sand Waiting for the
waves to come and reclaim the land? Will the sun shine
all sweetness and light Burn us to a cinder, our third
stone satellite? I'm on a tightrope, baby, nine miles
high Striding through the clouds, on my ribbon in the
sky I'm on a tightrope, one thing I've found I don't know
how to stop, and it's a long, long, long, long way down
She's all that ever mattered, and all that ever will My
cup, it runneth over, I'll never get my fill The boats in
the harbour, slip from their chains Head for new
horizons, let's do the same I'm on a tightrope, baby,
nine miles high Striding through the clouds, on my
ribbon in the sky I'm on a tightrope, one thing I've
found I don't know how to stop, and it's a tightrope
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