

**Chris Shinn****"Walking On A Thin Line"**

Visit "[Walking On A Thin Line](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Sometimes in my bed at night  
I curse the dark and a pray for light  
And sometimes, the light's no consolation  
Blinded by a memory  
Afraid of what it might do to me  
And the tears and the sweat only mock my desperation

Don't you know me I'm the boy next door  
The one you find so easy to ignore  
Is that what I was fighting for?  
Walking on a thin line  
Straight off the front line  
Labeled as freaks loose on the streets of the city  
Walking on a thin line  
Straight off the front line  
Take a look at my face, see what it's doing to me

Taught me how to shoot to kill  
A specialist with a deadly skill  
A skill I needed to have to be a survivor  
It's over now or so they say  
Well, sometimes, it don't turn out that way  
Cause your never the same when you've been under  
fire

Don't you know me I'm the boy next door  
The one you find so easy to ignore  
Is that what I was fighting for?  
Walking on a thin line  
Straight off the front line  
Labeled as freaks loose on the streets of the city  
Walking on a thin line  
Straight off the front line  
Take a look at my face, see what it's doing to me

Visit [Chris Shinn](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.