

Walking The Wire

Patrick Nicholls

Chorus 1

I fill the circus ring, I am the one.
I climb the ladder, I'm feeling so strong.
I look at the people, they're looking at me,
The one they have come here to see.
Walking the wire.

Verse 1

I raise my arms, hold up the pole,
Step in the air and my balance is all.
Look at them watching so far below,
Will this be the night that I fall?
Walking the wire.

Chorus 2

I am the star as I put on my show,
Below my feet are the faces below.
I grip with my toes, and never look down,
One slip and I plunge to the ground.

Verse 2

I raise my arms and I hold up the pole,
Step in the air and my balance is all.
Look at them watching from so far below,
Will this be the night that I fall?
Walking the wire, walking the wire.

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