

## Hangin On The Edge

When it occurs to you  
your life is fading fast  
the dream has crumpled up and died  
and your best is left at rest within your past  
pass it off with just a sigh  
that ain't no way to say goodbye

When you think that all of the world  
is at your door  
it happens right before your eyes  
your fall is only but one tragedy away  
with no way to make it right  
that ain't no way to say goodnight

It's like hangin' on the brink  
of a cold daylight  
it's like pinning all your hopes on a lie  
when you're hangin' on the edge  
with the prize in sight  
you don't want to breathe for fright  
'cause it'll slip out of sight

When the clock is telling you you're out of time  
and you're down to your last dime  
toss it in a fountain, let it sink and let it lie  
wish for time and one more try  
and wish for time and one more try

It's like hangin' on the brink  
of a cold daylight  
it's like pinning all your hopes on a lie  
when you're hangin' on the edge  
with the prize in sight  
you don't want to breathe for fright  
And I'm hangin' on the brink  
of a cold daylight  
I'm pinning all my hopes on a lie  
I'm hangin' on the edge  
with the prize in sight  
and I don't want to breathe for fright  
'cause it'll slip out of sight  
it always slips out of side  
and leaves me hangin' on the edge