



CHRIS KOKESH

Urban Folk with Rural Roots

Finding the Edge

lyrics and music by Chris Kokesh ©2009

When your shoes are worn, your nails are dirty
And your skin is worn thin
You're not sure it is strong enough
To hold it all in
When the earth has fallen away around you
And left you out on a ledge
Look around, I'm standing there beside you
While you're finding the edge

When your fire is down to smoke and ashes
You are brittle and dry
Your arms are tired and aching
From holding up the sky
When you feel like everyone has broken
Every promise and pledge
I will echo every word you've spoken
While you're finding the edge

Some people would rather be standing back a few feet
The view's not worth the vertigo
Yes, the edge is steep
But if you are brave you can see
Above you and below you
And all the ways that you can break through
And all the ones who really love you

When your heart that's planted on your shirt-sleeve
Is showing signs of wear
If it's scratched and bruised and looking ragged
Perhaps beyond repair
When you're paying for every chance you've taken
And every bet you didn't hedge
Just remember you are not forsaken
While you're finding the edge
Just remember you are not forsaken
While you're finding the edge