

She walks the line.  
There was a time oh so sublime.  
There was a time when she was righting wrongs.  
There was a time when she wrote happy songs.  
But now she's gone to far and it's been too long.  
She walks the line.

He walks the line.  
Wants to rewind.  
But he walks blind.  
In his heart he wants to do what we hear him say.  
But the line he walks is now fading away.  
And he won't ask for help so until that day.  
He walks the line.  
We walk the line.  
We're so unkind.  
But we don't mind.  
We think we've come so far but it's not the case.  
And the lines we walk are now on our face.  
Why can't we see it's such a big disgrace.  
We walk the line.