

The Dying Breed (adapted from Randy Stonehill)

G Em
Everybody's pointing at the man up on the tightrope
G Em
Cheering while they hope he will fall
G Em
Some think that he's funny, some think that he's crazy
G Em
Fact is his courage shames us all
A D
I've heard it said that the truth cuts like a sword
G Em
And you can close your eyes but it cannot be ignored

D
And I knew
G D
He was one of the dying breed
G C
He was one of the chosen few
D
Bound for the other side
D
And I watched
G D
As he walked away alone
G C
And everybody laughed
D
But I was the one who cried

The crowd was getting louder circling the stranger
They're acting like the freak show was in town
Some think he's a loser
Some think he's a dreamer
But either way they don't want him around

Just like hemlock hidden in a kiss
The most terrible gift is when you get your wish

And I knew
He was one of the dying breed
He was one of the chosen few
Bound for the other side
And I watched
As he walked away alone

And everybody laughed

G C
We all give too much away

G C D
Making deals with life to get us through

G C
There's always one more price to pay

G D
Until there's nothing left of you

Everybody's pointing at the man on the tightrope
Waiting for the wind and placing bets
Some think he's a con man
And some think he's a mad man
But it's clear they see him as a threat

Oh you know the last laugh is the best
And heroes walk a road unlike the rest

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As he walked away alone
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G D C G
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