

# Long Black Line

[Mike Gordon](#)

I've never seen a granite bridge this high  
    leaning on the ocean side  
    Crushing snow in the salty fog  
I'm walking on the long black line I'll never swim in those quiet crashing waves  
    or steal another rain washed kiss  
    or surf the swirling notes around my half done songs  
So far above the ocean mist My alter ego flies and swoops down toward the coastline  
    to splash the crest where tidal waves collide  
    But smashing on the rocks, I watch my ego die in terror  
My spirit walks the long black line I stomp on rocks and scuff this muddy trail  
    Try to kick these spinning thought I've known  
    Like how we never bought that rolling hill  
    Or built your dream chalet of stone  
    Like a last thought, a stone rolls away  
    Catches ten more down the cliff they wind  
    Cycloning clay avalanches me downward  
    Demolishing the long black line

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>