Suzanne Vega, Cracking

It's a one time thing It just happens A lot Walk with me And we will see What we have got Ah...

My footsteps are ticking Like water dripping from a tree Walking a harline And stepping very carefully Ah...

My heart is broken It is worn out at the knees Hearing muffled Seeing blind Soon it will hit the Deep Freeze

And something is cracking I don't know where Ice on the sidewalk Brittle braches In the air

The sun
Is blinding
Dizzy golden, dancing green
Through the park in the afternoon
Wondering where the hell
I have been
Ah...