

# Alan Parsons, Dancing On A High Wire

We're living in a different reality  
We're toeing the same line  
We give in we call it neutrality,  
A joke with no punchline  
The silver plated hero  
Meets the golden hearted whore  
The odds'll give you zero,  
She'll be leaving in a few days more  
Movin' on forever, maybe she don't care  
Holding on together, maybe it just ain't there  
You're dancing on a high wire  
You need to be so sure  
There used to be a lifeline  
There isn't anymore  
We are the same with no similarity,  
We talk at the same time  
We believe in freedom and charity  
As long as I get mine  
The ivory madonna is walking  
Through the door  
You watch her from a window,  
It doesn't matter anymore  
Moving on forever, maybe she don't care  
Holding on together, maybe it just ain't there  
You're dancing on a high wire  
You need to be so sure  
There used to be a lifeline  
There isn't anymore