

# Clint Black, Half Way Up

I've seen it going around when you get bad news  
Thinking that you found a darker shade of blues  
Looking for the light and it's a long way back  
You know without a fight you're gonna fade to black  
Never was a man that ever felt this way  
One who couldn't live to see another day  
Hard times seem to have the corner on you  
But you can rise from the ashes too  
When I'm on my knees and everything has gotten me beat  
And even I believe I'm never gonna find my feet  
Two ways you can go you can ask anybody around

One man's half way up is another man's half way down

Now you may decide it's a losing game  
Even in your stride you're gonna call it lame  
Getting one leg up when it's said and done  
Is the hardest part no matter how you run  
If you can walk away from a crash and burn  
You'll appreciate every step you earn  
And if you feel the ground is gaining on you  
You're already bound to take a different view  
When I'm on my knees and everything has gotten me beat  
And even I believe I'm never gonna find my feet  
Two ways you can go you can ask anybody around

One man's half way up is another man's half way down  
One man's ceiling is another man's floor  
One man's wall could be another man's door  
One man's smile is another man's frown  
And there are miles of half way up or half way down