

Jackie Lomax, Fine Lines

It's only a point of view
That separates me from you.
Only a space in time
Don't let it play on your mind.
It won't play on mine.

It's only a passing cloud,
That picks you out from the crowd.
It's only a passing phase
There will be better days.
Don't get yourself in a craze.

It's such a fine line
Between yours and my line.
It's just a fine line
Between the Soul and the Mind.

It's only another game
That goes by some other name.
It's only a frame of mind
Don't let it take up your time.
It won't take up mine.