

# Will Young, Fine Line

You're walking a fine line  
You're walking a fine line  
You're living on borrowed time  
You're walking a fine line

Don't pretend you don't see  
What's in front of your eyes  
We're scraping the gutter  
Or we're touching the skies  
There's times when I feel  
I'm in the eye of a storm  
But there's times when I feel  
That we could fly up to the moon  
To the moon

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I know you agree that  
We should try to work it out  
It's too good to throw away  
I never had a doubt  
We're so good together  
And there's nothing to prove  
Seems we gotta learn  
To take the rough times with the smooth  
With the smooth

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