High Wire

How we managed to make it through the days In the cloud of blue smoke and the haze Well I mean what I say when I put it this way Couldn't have been the same any other way Such a mass of opinions in my mind We don't agree every day of our lives But I've said it before and I'll say it again Couldn't have been the same any other way Any other way

So make it complimentary (complimentary) You know the way it's meant to be (meant to be) 'Cause it gets a little awkward (gets so awkward) When people try to force it (when people force it)

Even though every day we climb Climbing up high on a high wire Even though every day we stray Keep walking the tightrope that we made

I remember the good days that we shared I put the bad times behind me and who cares Well I think to myself of the dreams we all held It couldn't have been the same in any other way Any other way

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I fantasise into my life you'll fall Through clear blue eyes I'd love to see you all