

Thin Ice

Little River Band

We're living on thin ice
We're turning away from paradise
Our people are lying, our planet is crying
We're walking a tightrope
We're close to the edge and losing hope
It's time for some action, is anyone trying?

Which way do we turn? Where is our superman?
Please come and save us from ourselves, if you can

Thin ice, we're living on thin ice
And I don't believe we know how wrong it is to throw it away
Thin ice, we're playing with loaded dice
We need to break through, thin ice

There's a madness that must cease
We fight in the name of making peace
Soldiers of fortune, the champions we run to
They come from the old school
They'd love to rewrite the golden rule
Do it to others before you get done to

That's not what we need for turning this world around
It's screaming for our attention, can't you hear the sound?

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I tell you, we're close to the edge, I warn you
We don't have a minute, hear me
I'm dying inside to tell you
Warnings, I know it is hard to hear them
When you are alive and learning
It's only your passion burning

We're scraping the earth, and taking our souvenirs
It's not gonna take much more, soon we'll know the score

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