Keep Climbing

Mark King

Remember the days
No worries just a high school haze
I got paid
We'd pool the money and split for a dayAll my friends would be there counting castles in the blue
All sweet dreamers making everything come true
Summer was a paradise for lovers of the new
And you couldn't see tomorrow when the sand was calling you, yeahNow I know it never could have been this way
I'm sure my mind is playing tricks on me
Thank God that looking back it seems ok
I don't think I could carry onKeep climbing
Keep climbingLost in space
Learn the mantras while we all got laid
See that face
She had me hanging like a 5 mile raceNow I know it never could have been this way
I'm sure my mind was playing tricks on me
Thank God that looking back it seems ok
I don't think I could carry onDon't look down
Don't look down
I remember things I choose
I create a past untrue
Baby that's what we all doKeep climbingRemember the days
No worries just a high school haze
I got paid
No money worries, life was greatWell I know it never could have been this way
I'm sure my mind is playing tricks on me
Thank God that looking back it seems ok
I don't think I could carry onI know it never could have been this way
I'm sure my mind is playing tricks on me
Thank God that looking back it seems ok
I don't think I could carry on

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