

# 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 day  
All 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, yeah  
Now 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 on  
Keep climbing  
Keep climbing  
Lost in space  
Learn the mantras while we all got laid  
See that face

She had me hanging like a 5 mile race  
Now 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 on  
Don't look down  
Don't look down  
I remember things I choose  
I create a past untrue

Baby that's what we all do  
Keep climbing  
Remember the days  
No worries just a high school haze  
I got paid

No money worries, life was great  
Well 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 on  
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 on

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