Fine Line

Marit Larsen

You're walkin' a fine line You're walkin' a fine line You're livin' on borrowed time You're walkin' 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 You're walkin' a fine line You're walkin' a fine fine line You're livin' on borrowed time You're walkin' a fine line 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 You're walkin' a fine line You're walkin' a fine fine line You're livin' on borrowed time You're walkin' a fine line You're walkin' a fine line You're livin' on borrowed time You're walkin' a fine line

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