

# Toe the Line

## The Narrative

You make sure you sure look fine  
I'll come home and toe the line  
I know men are made of dreams  
sometimes dreams are all they see  
Paint it black and paint it white  
paint it 'til you feel alright  
I see color, I see red  
I see space between our bed  
And we've got a long road  
But we've got a burning coal  
Sometimes it feels too hot to hold  
I hope it never goes  
I hope it never goes cold  
Able tongues they come and go  
sneak right by the radio  
if I wake up past my prime  
will I feel it every night?  
Paint it black and paint it white  
pull the blinds and meet the light  
I see heaven up above  
but I see you and I see love  
And we've got a long road  
But we've got a burning coal  
Sometimes it feels too hot to hold  
I hope it never goes  
I hope it never goes cold  
If I gave my heart to you  
would it be a lot to lose?  
Even in the light of day  
I know nothing gold can stay  
Even in the light of day  
I know nothing gold can stay  
And we've got a long road  
But we've got a burning coal  
Sometimes it feels too hot to hold  
I hope it never goes  
I hope it never goes cold

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>