Walking On Thin Ice

Elvis Costello

Walking on thin ice, I'm paying the price
I'm throwing the dice in the air
Why must we learn it the hard way
And play the game of life with our hearts?I gave you my life, you gave me your life
Like a gush of wind in my hair
Why do we forget what's been said
And play the game of life with our hearts?I may cry someday, a kiss will dry whichever way
And when my heart returns to ashes, it will be just a story
It will be just a storyAnd you go and try to walk across the lake
Crossed it with winter and all of this is ice
A terrible thing to do, they say the lake is as thick as the ocean
I wonder if she knew

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