

## Black Ice

Peter Frampton

I've walked on black ice  
And I have slipped  
I walk on egg shells  
When I know I'm eloquent

I've been through blackouts  
Hoping they were dreams  
I've been some places  
Where I'd rather not be seen

My time is rooted  
In the hope of things  
Too many years now  
Hostilities, mercies

The only woman  
Who takes me for  
Reasons that we share  
Keep me coming back for more

We might not be perfect  
But she's my best friend  
We will be searching  
Together till the end

I'll write the story  
Those things I need to say  
There's some people  
Who have wished I'd go away

Can't see the future  
And I don't have the past  
There's one thing I do know  
That it all goes bad too fast

The only woman  
Who takes me for  
The reasons that we share  
Keep be coming back for more

We might not be perfect  
But she's my best friend  
We will be searching  
Together, forever, till the end