

Out in the heartland  
I looked into your eyes  
And I asked  
"Are you ready? Ready for this life?"

Did you see it coming  
It happened so fast  
The timing was perfect  
Water on glass

Like tracing figure eights  
On ice in skates oh well  
And if this ice  
Should break  
It would be  
My mistake

Between the cities  
Between the thrills  
There's something inside you  
It doesn't sleep well

It won't last forever  
Or maybe it will  
The white clothes they gave you  
You wear them so well

Someone once told me  
In love, that you must  
Place all you're given  
In infinite trust

Yet I'm tracing figure eights  
On ice in skates so well  
And if this ice should break  
It would be  
My mistake