## **Fine Line**

## **Bill Anderson**

Sometimes there's such a fine line
Between the fire in my heart and the fear in my mind
What do I hold on to, what do I leave behind?
Which side is the right side of a fine line?

One day love is rolling down the highway
And the next day love is stopping on a dime
Just when you think you've figured out the answers
Love will change the question every time

Sometimes there's such a fine line
Between the fire in my heart and the fear in my mind
What do I hold on to, what do I leave behind?
Which side is the right side of a fine line?

Could we sit down face to face and talk things over? We can't keep treading water and buying time
Is the love we made together worth the saving?
Is the view from on the mountain worth the climb?

Sometimes there's such a fine line
Between the fire in my heart and the fear in my mind
What do I hold on to what do I leave behind?
Which side is the right side of a fine line?

Oh, which side is the right side of a fine line?