

Two People Clinging to a Thread

Cher

Once we wake up everyday
And smiled remembering
How we loved the night away
Now we look for small talk
When it's time to dim the light
Then we both pretend we're tired
We can always love some other night

So we wake up in the morning
And we go our separate ways
Present in our silence
As the music softly plays
Each day like the day before
We tell ourselves
We'll try once more
To once again we lay here
Barely touching in our bed
We're just two people
Clinging to a thread

And so we just pretend a bit
And we never say the words
That spell the end of it
Still we go on trying
To fan the dying spark
And sometimes
Even reach out
For each other in the dark