

## 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