

The Art of Compromise

Magnum

I hear every word that you say
They're captured in time
If only you'd met me halfway
Walk up to the line
Oh, I know everything has a name
And things have their place
Do you know what you've really become?
It's there on your face

Raining up above the stormy skies
Falling straight into your tearful eyes

Every night you hope and pray
That good fortune will come your way
Never stumble, never fall
Don't you know that you've got it all?

But now it's a friend you've become
I'm catching that breath
I know that it's coming undone
It's time to confess
Oh, I'm finding it hard to describe
That warm human touch
The one that will keep me alive
I need it so much

Darkness filling up my head today
Silence to remember all the way

Every night you hope and pray
That good fortune will come your way
Never stumble, never fall
Don't you know that you've got it all?

Dreaming, watching wild horses run
Golden, out of the sun
Feeling, there's nothing that can be done
Counting, them one by one

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That good fortune will come your way
Never stumble, never fall
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