

# Keep Climbing

Mark King

Remember the days  
No worries just a high school haze  
I got paid  
We'd pool the money and split for a day

All my friends would be there counting castles in the blue  
All sweet dreamers making everything come true  
Summer was a paradise for lovers of the new  
And you couldn't see tomorrow when the sand was calling you, yeah

Now I know it never could have been this way  
I'm sure my mind is playing tricks on me  
Thank God that looking back it seems ok  
I don't think I could carry on

Keep climbing  
Keep climbing

Lost in space  
Learn the mantras while we all got laid  
See that face  
She had me hanging like a 5 mile race

Now I know it never could have been this way  
I'm sure my mind was playing tricks on me  
Thank God that looking back it seems ok  
I don't think I could carry on

Don't look down  
Don't look down  
I remember things I choose  
I create a past untrue  
Baby that's what we all do

Keep climbing

Remember the days  
No worries just a high school haze  
I got paid  
No money worries, life was great

Well I know it never could have been this way  
I'm sure my mind is playing tricks on me  
Thank God that looking back it seems ok  
I don't think I could carry on

I know it never could have been this way  
I'm sure my mind is playing tricks on me  
Thank God that looking back it seems ok  
I don't think I could carry on