

## Between Two Fires

Paul Young

The sky doesn't know whether to rain or shine  
Doesn't know whether to laugh or cry  
We stand in the middle looking both ways  
We don't know whether we live or we die, caught between two fires  
And while the fires burn brightly both sides of the sea  
The man in the middle says that he's been had  
Yet they sing "We're safe! We're safe!" to a sweet melody  
And here we are in a world gone bad - caught between two fires  
Our history calls us and tells us beware  
There's a lesson to learn in what we did before  
Do we blindly walk on as if we don't care?  
Do we sit here and ask for more? - caught between two fires