

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