

Black Ice

Peter Frampton

I've walked on black ice
And I have slipped
I walk on egg shells
When I know I'm eloquent

I've been through blackouts
Hoping they were dreams
I've been some places
Where I'd rather not be seen

My time is rooted
In the hope of things
Too many years now
Hostilities, mercies

The only woman
Who takes me for
Reasons that we share
Keep me coming back for more

We might not be perfect
But she's my best friend
We will be searching
Together till the end

I'll write the story
Those things I need to say
There's some people
Who have wished I'd go away

Can't see the future
And I don't have the past
There's one thing I do know
That it all goes bad too fast

The only woman
Who takes me for
The reasons that we share
Keep be coming back for more

We might not be perfect
But she's my best friend
We will be searching
Together, forever, till the end