

Skating on Thin Ice

Procol Harum

You were the player
And you played it cool
I was the stranger
And I played the fool
You were the teacher
And you were the best
I was the seeker
And I failed the test

We were always skating on thin ice
Shaking the wrong dice
Swimming against the tide
Playing on the wrong side

Yes you were the player
And you were so cool
I was the greenhorn
King of the fools
Painting the picture
To fit with the frame
Changing the players
To fit with the game

You were the searcher
Out for the sky
I was the traveller
Just passing by
You were the taker
And you gave the call
I was the faker
And I dropped the ball