

The Thin Ice

Roger Waters

Momma loves her baby
And Daddy loves her, too
And the sea may look warm to ya, Baby
And the sky may look blue
Baby

Baby Blue
Baby
If you should go skating
On the thin ice of modern life

Dragging behind you the silent reproach
Of a million tear-stained eyes
Don't be surprised when a crack in the ice
Appears under your feet

You slip out of your depth and out of your mind
With your fear flowing out from behind you
As you claw the ice