

Once upon a time I used to be alive,  
I lived and loved, I laughed and cried.  
But I've forgotten how 'cause that was then and this is now  
I'm down so low, the cold rain and snow,  
Has battered my body, shattered my soul  
Beat up, broke down, so low.  
Beat down, broke up, down so low  
I've seen how man treats fellow man and I just don't understand  
I don't care if the meek inherit the earth,  
You keep my piece for what it's worth  
It's a fine line between living and being alive  
It's a fine line between living and being alive  
It's a fine line when you're;  
Sleeping on the street in the city that never sleeps  
Sleeping on the street in the city that never sleeps  
The street has made me numb, I pray my time to come,  
I'll be here I'm not hard to find,  
God hear my prayers, for once be kind.  
Let it come I am not afraid  
I'm ready now I don't despair, where, when, now I really don't  
care  
It's a fine line between living and being alive  
It's a fine line between living and being alive  
It's a fine line when you're;  
Sleeping on the street in the city that never sleeps  
Living on, dying on,  
Sleeping on the street in the city that never sleeps  
Living, dying on the street.  
Beat up, broke down, so low.  
Beat down, broke up, down so low  
It's a fine line between living and being alive  
It's a fine line between living and being alive  
It's a fine line when you're;  
Sleeping on the street in the city that never sleeps  
Living on, dying on,  
Sleeping on the street in the city that never sleeps  
Sleeping, living, dying on the street-city that never sleeps.  
City that never sleeps  
Fine Line. It's a fine line  
It's a fine line, it's a very fine line, it's a fine line