

# Between Two Points – David Gilmour

Broke an early promise  
Put trust in an unknown  
Fell headlong into the arms  
Of the first that stirred me  
Unsteadied a steady heart  
And took me to a place I've never been  
A place I've never been since  
Stopped hoping at an early age  
Stopped guessing at an early age  
Start accepting things from day one  
And then things can't go too wrong  
And you can see it in the way  
They look at you  
Feel it in the way they treat you  
Always the last to know  
Always the first to leave  
And when the sky begins to fall  
The blame - all along in you - is yours  
Wakes you with a fever at five  
Your guardian angel gives up the ghost  
Just let them walk all over you  
Laugh through the punches and the pain  
Let the life-blood drain away from you  
They're right, you're wrong



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych