

**Williams Victoria****"Frying Pan"**

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Words by Victoria Williams

One laugh in the middle of a struggle  
A diamond at the bottom of a puddle  
Did you ever stare at the moon till you saw double  
I hear you walk away from trouble  
Good love there ain't no denying  
I said bad love, somebody ain't trying  
Did you ever walk someplace just to take time  
No take the fast road and get going  
When the rules break  
There's no mistake  
These are precious times  
You and I we walk the line  
I looked in a fryin' pan  
I seen a song  
I looked at a dyin' man  
He sang along  
We got mountains  
We got beaches  
We got a love that makes us mad  
Love that has to teach us  
I looked in a fryin' pan  
I seen a song  
I looked at a dyin' man  
He sang along  
When the rules break...  
It's a straight and narrow path  
Each man walks  
Each man walks the line...

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