

Renato Abella "Fine Line"

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We're on the same course,
But on different planes,
As time goes on,
Things stay the same,
Flying in the same direction,

It's a trip which we haven't control,
Let go and enjoy the ride,
There's a divine plan,
This is more than we can understand,

There's a fine line,
And I walk it all the time,
Would you cross it for me,
Would you walk it with me,

Hold my hand,
And I'll take you with me,

We sit in comfortable silence,
Yet my heart is screaming,
For you to reach out,
Though it goes unheard,
It continues to call you over,

The space between is not so different,
The feelings I have are the same,
I can see it in your eyes,
We're so close- yet are miles apart,

There's a fine line,
And I walk it all the time,
There's a fine line,
And I walk it all the time,
Would you cross it for me,
Would you walk it with me.

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