

While the sun hangs in the sky and the desert has sand  
While the waves crash in the sea and meet the land  
While there's a wind and the stars and the rainbow  
Till the mountains crumble into the plain  
Oh yes we'll keep on tryin'  
Tread that fine line  
Oh we'll keep on tryin' yeah  
Just passing our time  
While we live according to race, colour or creed  
While we rule by blind madness and pure greed  
Our lives dictated by tradition, superstition, false  
Religion  
Through the eons, and on and on  
Oh yes we'll keep on tryin'  
We'll tread that fine line  
Oh we'll keep on tryin'  
Till the end of time  
Till the end of time

Through the sorrow all through our splendour  
Don't take offence at my innuendo

You can be anything you want to be  
Just turn yourself into anything you think that you  
Could ever be  
Be free with your tempo, be free be free  
Surrender your ego - be free, be free to yourself

Oooh, ooh -  
If there's a God or any kind of justice under the sky  
If there's a point, if there's a reason to live or die  
If there's an answer to the questions we feel bound to  
Ask  
Show yourself - destroy our fears - release your mask  
Oh yes we'll keep on trying  
Hey tread that fine line  
Yeah we'll keep on smiling yeah  
And whatever will be - will be  
We'll just keep on trying  
We'll just keep on trying  
Till the end of time  
Till the end of time  
Till the end of time