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

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

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

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