Be careful where you tread
You don't want to do any harm
And you don't have to have a reason
To do what you do when you do it
When you don't want to be all alone
You can turn to me 'cos it's easy
There's nothing worse than cold tea
You say it's in the wrist
It's in the rhythm of your palm
You life's and open field
And you can run, run till you drop
To lie in long grass
Or between the sheets that you brought along
We forget the part that was hot before it got cold

Make your mark and hope it works 'cos there's more to life to see

Make your mark, make it loud and clear, 'cos there's more to life with me

Give you an inch and you'll walk with a smile Give me a slice and I'll be quiet for a while You've got to grow with what you believe, believe