

## Thin Ice

Little River Band

We're living on thin ice  
We're turning away from paradise  
Our people are lying, our planet is crying  
We're walking a tightrope  
We're close to the edge and losing hope  
It's time for some action, is anyone trying?

Which way do we turn? Where is our superman?  
Please come and save us from ourselves, if you can

Thin ice, we're living on thin ice  
And I don't believe we know how wrong it is to throw it away  
Thin ice, we're playing with loaded dice  
We need to break through, thin ice

There's a madness that must cease  
We fight in the name of making peace  
Soldiers of fortune, the champions we run to  
They come from the old school  
They'd love to rewrite the golden rule  
Do it to others before you get done to

That's not what we need for turning this world around  
It's screaming for our attention, can't you hear the sound?

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I tell you, we're close to the edge, I warn you  
We don't have a minute, hear me  
I'm dying inside to tell you  
Warnings, I know it is hard to hear them  
When you are alive and learning  
It's only your passion burning

We're scraping the earth, and taking our souvenirs  
It's not gonna take much more, soon we'll know the score

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