Finally got caught up
We thought we had it made
Then life stepped in and sent another mouth to feed our way
Once our world was more than fighting traffic kids and bills
Working all day straight into the night
No time for chasing thrills

Dancing through the landmines Right down to the wire Walking through the fire But we're

Climbing up that hill
Breaking for the blue skies
Someday we will find our real life
On the other side

On a map let's find a place we've never been before Pack our bags and book a flight
We'll walk right out that door
Guess that's just a dream
Since we grew roots and settled down
Wonder if we'll ever leave this tired little town

Home up on the high wire
No net down below
There's one thing that we both know
We are

Dancing through the landmines Right down to the wire Walking through the fire But we're