

Two Forks

Squeeze

The valves have been opened the hot air has gone
The words reunited with things that went wrong
We're tossed up like salad two forks of our life
And here at the crossroads someone stole the sign

It may have been futile to aim for the sky
But nothing can stop us we might as well try
The pressure has lifted the tension has eased
As if we'd been kidnapped then swiftly released

The first time I witnessed the problem I knew
Nothing between us no shared point of view
Our spirits were broken by many events
Mistaken assumptions that left us both tense

Then all of the humour
Sprung out of its cage
Where it had been chained up
For what seemed like an age
But now there is freedom
That's dropped like a stone
I still have a wobble
When your name lights my phone

Our tastes are so different
We're so far apart
But we're joined together
Have been from the start
All of the stories are perfectly true
The crisps in your pocket as crunchy as you

The pressures has lifted
The valve has released
I'm over the bad stuff
The beauty and beast
It's time now to wade in
So let us give thanks
I'm grateful for knowing
One day we'll look back