

# Pink Floyd, One Slip

A restless eye across a weary room  
A glazed look and I was on the road to ruin  
The music played and played as we whirled without end  
No hint, no word her honour to defend  
I will, I will she sighed to my request  
And then she tossed her mane while my resolve was put to the test  
Then drowned in desire, our souls on fire  
I lead the way to the funeral pyre  
And without a thought of the consequence  
I gave in to my decadence  
One slip, and down the hole we fall  
It seems to take no time at all  
A momentary lapse of reason  
That binds a life for life  
A small regret, you won't forget,  
There'll be no sleep in here tonight  
Was it love, or was it the idea of being in love?  
Or was it the hand of fate, that seemed to fit just like a glove?  
The moment slipped by and soon the seeds were sown  
The year grew late and neither one wanted to remain alone  
One slip, and down the hole we fall  
It seems to take no time at all  
A momentary lapse of reason  
That binds a life for life  
A small regret, you won't forget,  
There'll be no sleep in here tonight  
One slip ... one slip