Duvall
"Between The Lines"

The goal you sold yourself out to
Is wasting you for nothing in return.
You speak as though you're rich, you look as though you're tired,
What happens when your contract has expired?

Do you still cling to the hollow sound
Of the empty songs you sing?

When I read between the lines
It don't take long to find a heart that's breaking.
And the joy you left behind
Is greater than the one that you've been faking.
But I know that there's still time
To turn around the choices you've been making.

You just can't close your eyes to what you find
When you read between the lines.

Disgusted by some things you've seen
But does that mean it's fine to walk away.
You speak as though you're free, you look as though you're scared.
What happened to the faith I thought we shared?

Is it still there?
Was it ever really even there at all?

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