

## Grasshopper Takeover "Love In Between"

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If you're needing cause for celebration.  
If you need a reason to give thanks, look around,  
hear the sound of the people in your life that love you,  
that should be enough, to make your day.

Now I'm sure you've been through times of trouble,  
I'm sure you've been through times of pain.  
But no doubt, you made it out,  
'cause life goes on and the world keeps spinning,  
through the sunshine and the rain.  
I'm gonna go where the music takes me,  
I never give up when I'm let down.  
I'm gonna enter like that meteor and fill the earth with  
sound.  
I'm gonna use rock and roll as a weapon and be  
making all my time worthwhile.  
I'm gonna let go of my fear 'cause I won't be here  
forever.

And I'm dreaming that I'm yellow as a big canary,  
every day is ordinary, when I'm alone I pick my nose,  
pick, stick, roll and flick there it goes.  
Twenty-one and still a virgin, grocery boy and brain  
surgeon,  
but I ain't worried 'bout a thing, no I ain't worried 'bout  
a thing.

It's a good thing.

If I'm gone but not forgotten, I hope you remember who  
I am.  
And if I'm here but far away, I'm standing closer than  
you think.  
I shine my light, a satellite, but I'm just another star in  
the sky,  
shining light on everything.

On the wings of those who could not fly,

in eyes that could not see,  
the falls I've taken for my pride 'cause it meant too  
much to me.

To make my own decisions and never forget where I  
come from.  
I'm gonna let go of my fear 'cause I won't be here  
forever.

And I'm dreaming that I'm yellow as a big canary,  
every day is ordinary, when I'm alone I pick my nose,  
pick, stick, roll and flick there it goes.  
Twenty-one and still a virgin, grocery boy and brain  
surgeon,  
but I ain't worried 'bout a thing, no I ain't worried 'bout  
a thing.

From ocean blue to the dessert sky, the autumn moon  
and the midday light,  
I wrote a tune in the middle of the night and now I don't  
know what it means.  
I got some words and a melody, but nothing that I write  
is making sense to me.  
So if you figure out what I'm saying please do tell me  
what it means,  
tell me am I dreaming?

Yellow as a big canary, every day is ordinary,  
when I'm alone I pick my nose,  
pick, stick, roll and flick there it goes.  
Twenty-one and still a virgin, grocery boy and brain  
surgeon,  
but I ain't worried 'bout a thing...

Everything I am, everything I see, everything I do,  
there is love in between.

Everything I have, everything I need, everything I am,  
there is love in between.

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