

## Holly Valance

### "Between Your Lines"

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We are all a little crazy, we are all a little weak  
And we all are very fragile when there's nothing left to  
speak  
When there's no one left to talk to, no more tears are  
left to cry  
Will you stand up for the right thing or continue in  
denial  
I don't know

Well, you know I'd love to help you, you know I'd love to  
heal  
But without the hands of God, you will never be  
revealed  
So, take off your mask of happiness, take off your  
mask of fame  
We all know that you've got problems just like  
everybody's name

I don't know why you fold in the arms of reality  
Why do you break with every wave in your stormy sea  
You know I'd love to think you were doing fine, but I'd  
be lying

So, don't tell me everything is good, don't walk on  
bitter ground  
I have seen you at your worst, and I still love you when  
you're down  
But I hate to see you live like this, I hate to see you  
crying  
And I hate to see you tangled in her web of sex and lies  
Do you have a god you pray to, do you have a god you  
love  
Do you have some twisted fear about the will from up  
above  
Do you wait for him in silence, do you wait for him in  
vain  
Do you think some crazy fool is gonna preach your pain

I don't know why you fold in the arms of reality  
Why do you break with every wave in your stormy sea  
Why do you cringe at the wake of every godly dream

While I watch you laughing on the brink of insecurity  
You know I'd love to say you were doing fine, but I'd be  
lying

So, why must you walk with burdens much too big for  
you to bear  
When you know it's not your fault  
There are saints and sinners everywhere  
You don't have to smile, I can read between your lines  
I read guilt, and I read mercy, I read glory to the father  
I read bitterness and suffering and love for all your  
children  
I read brokenness inside your heart and scars too deep  
to see  
I read pain from a young boy who's father left too early  
Who's mother tried to mold him into what she'd love to  
be:

I don't know why you fold in the arms of reality  
Why do you break with every wave in your stormy sea  
And why do you cringe at the wake of every godly  
dream while  
I watch you laughin' on the brink of insecurity  
You know we'd love to help, yeah, you know we'd love  
to heal  
But without the hands of God, you will never be  
revealed  
You know we'd all love to say you were doing fine, but  
we'd be lying

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