

Idlewild

"The Space Between All Things"

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All the walls of your house
Were painted in deep blue
You're at that indecisive age
To choose colors that reflect you

And everything and nothing
Is in the space between all things
That fascinates as much as it agitates
Words turn me into what I say

As you pull your yellow stained fingers
Through your unkept hair
I noticed that the corners of your jeans
Were folded neatly into squares

Your thoughts are the strangest place
That you've ever been
Stranger even than Los Angeles
It's like a cinema where they never ask you to leave

So while you wait and are you wait
And concentrate on being as far away
From fate so while you wait
And concentrate on being as far away

She had a North Atlantic film star grace
That's why her tears are out of place
That kind of sadness has more style
So nothing will make her smile

Except as soon as anything happens
She'll drag me on the street
And hand in hand we stand protesting
While everyone is still asleep

So while you wait and are you wait
And concentrate on being as far away
From fate so while you wait
And concentrate on being as far away

So while you wait and are you wait
And concentrate on being as far away

From fate so while you wait
And concentrate on being as far away

Are you wait
Are you wait
Are you wait
Are you wait

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