

Carolines Spine

"In Between"

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Photographs on the wall
Frozen in time we smile
Neatly hung in the hall
Moments caught like old hair styles
Summer trips far away
Homecoming King and Queen
But can these pictures really say
What happened in between
In between our finest days
And all the ones we waste away
In between the dreaming and the coming true
In between the lines we draw
And all the ones we cross we are
Heroes, we are villains, we are everything
In between
We remember the highs
We can't forget the lows
But we spend most of our lives
Somewhere in between them both
We become who we are
Without even noticing
Over breakfast dishes and bedtime prayers
And what we do in between
In between our finest days
And all the ones we waste away
In between the dreaming and the coming true
In between the lines we draw
And all the ones we cross we are
Heroes, we are villains, we are everything
In between
In between our finest days
And all the ones we waste away
In between the dreaming and the coming true
In between the lines we draw
And all the ones we cross we are
Heroes, we are villains, we are
Lovers, we are leavers we are
Skeptics or believers, we are everything
In between

