

Kelley James

"In Between"

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I get the feeling like I'm never going to know how
We let our story scribbled in stone die and fall out
Left alone it was bound to be
But now it's gone you see
I feel it's all on me

Confessed my love into a tin can that I carry
Attached to yours by string so you can hear me
I spoke of truth, life and us
Somehow you heard trapped, lies and must

You call it ebb and flow
But I'm not sure you know
That what you do is killing me
I watch you shut me out
I'm in love without a doubt
But why do I feel so in between

When I'm with you I know
Just look at you and I know
But it all falls down when you go
And then I don't know
I don't know
If you're in love with me
I feel so in between

I never wanted your name with an apostrophe ~Sâ™
Followed my your name you figure a trophy at best
Clearly that's not the case, I wish you could know
that
All I want to do now is flip those names
And I'll be in your case
A golden boy frozen for you with a date and a
nameplate
If it all falls down
I want to know the string is strong between these cans
we pull along
That the fibers that link will bring us back into to think
about the stone we should have left alone, instead we
pushed it right to the brink

