

## **Lex Zaleta**

# **"Middle Ground"**

Visit "[Middle Ground](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

When you peel back the thin layers  
Between spectators and players,  
The seekers and the soothsayers,  
Reality is revealed.

When you crawl into that gray zone  
Between cold earth and the ozone,  
The gentle breeze and the cyclone,  
All creation is revealed.

Those castles in the air  
Are neither here nor there.  
That sacred middle ground  
Is where truth can be found.

No need to riddle down  
Every little sound.  
That sacred middle ground  
Is where truth can be found.

When you finally face the light  
Residing at the edge of night,  
At the border of wrong and right,  
Morality is revealed.

When you can read between the lines,  
Truly feel what each word defines,  
Trust the symbols more than the signs,  
Humanity is revealed.

Those castles in the air  
Are neither here nor there.  
That sacred middle ground  
Is where truth can be found.

No need to riddle down  
Every little sound.  
That sacred middle ground  
Is where truth can be found.

