

"Between the Lines"

Reading you between the lines,
I feel a heartbeat, a promise.
Know we have to take our time
To find the comfort in our silence.
Take the walls that glue the past,
Altered views through broken glass,
Covered sanctuaries clear
Troubled journeys there to here.

Pushing through the blinding snow,
I know I'm losing, never choosing.
Off the beaten lover's path,
Last rose of summer, fully frozen.
Watching all that went before,
Memories locked behind old doors,
All that goes creates the fear
Of troubled journeys there to here.

I'll try to teach you the song of my heart.
I'll try to reach you, ignoring the dark.

Reading you between the lines,
I feel a heartbeat, a promise.
Know we have to take our time
To find the comfort in our silence.
Take the walls that glue the past,
Altered views through broken glass,
Covered sanctuaries clear,
Speed my journey there to here.