

## In Between

Duncan Sheik

Hold the light up to me, get underneath my skin  
I feel a little undefined, I want to let you in  
And I listen to the messages, the endless train of thought  
Now it feels like I'm returning, most everything I've bought

Some say it's all coming to an end  
Some fool themselves with thoughts of new beginnings  
Makes me wonder what they believe  
We're in between

Sometimes it's just better to get on with it  
Sometimes Lord knows you gotta get off  
No use holding on to what I mean  
'Cause I'm in between  
There's no use wondering what I mean

Saints and sinners, losers, winners, masters and their slaves  
The more you hide one or the other the earlier your grave  
Oh the triumph and the tragedy, the endless bright parade  
I know that most of us are innocent but some should be afraid

'Cause they say we're all coming to an end  
They fool themselves with thoughts of new beginnings  
Well I don't buy it, it's just too clean  
'Cause we're in between

Sometimes it's just better to get on with it  
Sometimes Lord knows you gotta get off  
No use holding on to what I mean  
'Cause I'm in between  
There's no use wondering what I mean  
'Cause I'm in between  
Are you still wondering what I mean?

Hold the light up to me, get underneath my skin  
Humming like the wind  
I feel a little undefined, I'm sorry if I seem  
So in between

It's so much better when you run your fingers through my hair  
Humming like the air  
I wish that I could hold you, I'm sorry if I seem  
So in between