

# The Spaces Between

Expatriate

She comes to find me way too soon  
And leaves me leaves me way too fast  
For my heart, to be anywhere but with the moon  
You know, it's cold out there and it's dark  
Yeah, keep playing a part in this thing till the end  
All good things have an end, oh, they do

And I wished upon a shooting star  
And thought about the spaces between  
Two hearts that can never ever let go  
And I used to watch the way she moved  
The way she crossed the park at night  
To buy some milk after staying in bed all day

In the spaces between  
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Takes so long just to kinda believe  
In the scars that we've got

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In the scars that we've got  
In the spaces between

I truly love you, do, yeah  
I truly love you, I do