

Between Us

Harry Connick, Jr.

Took a midnight train,
Headed way back east.
Left behind some pain,
In hopes of finding some peace.
Fortunately caught one,
Bound for my old neighborhood.
Either way, between us, it's good.

They're building a bridge;
Links manhattan with the heartland;
It's called the california ridge.
The country needs to expand.
Saw them lay the first stone;
It was made of wood.
Either way, between us, it's good.

In an age of greys,
When wrong won't become right,
Let's life the haze,
And scale the heights.

Set my shoulders straight,
Took a deep breath.
This meeting I anticipate,
Unlike impending death,
Strode on to the platform.
And there you stood,
At worst, between us, it's good.