

## Little in the Middle

Milow

You always wanted to be  
Part of a circus company  
For the fun and death defying  
But in time you forgot life is small in the big top  
And your dreams were slowly dying  
What you wanted was not a crime  
You could've done it

Now you're always just a little  
A little in the middle  
A little in the middle of where you're bound  
Always just a little in the middle  
It keeps your head from spinning round

Jugglers walk on the wire  
Lions leap through hoops of fire  
As the acrobats go flying  
But what's the show all about  
When did your north get turned to south  
And the truth turn to lying  
What you wanted was not a crime  
You could've done it but you needed time

But it's a hole you're digging  
A hole you're digging you're doing it despite  
The so much more you're missing  
More you're missing to your left and to your right