

Something in Between

Mostly Autumn

There are numbers that fall,
They have meaning I don't,
Understand

Go tell the sun,
Go tell the rain,
Something in between,
Is happening these days,

Catch the starlight in your hands,
Gentle waves on your skin,
As I wake from my sleep,
And it falls into place,
Again, again, again and again

Go tell the sun
Go tell the rain,
Something in between,
Is happening these days