

Shawn Colvin, Between Two Worlds

Off ion the distance
A cool wind is blowing
I'm not who I was
And I'm not where I'm going
I'm so tired of knowing
That there's no way of knowing
You left me stranded
Between two worlds
You turned me into a mixed up girl
You left me stranded between two worlds
Two worlds
Is it nicer where you are?
Do you ever think of me?
Is it easier now
That you don't have to love me?
Like a fool I allowed you
To coddle and drug me
And the you left me stranded
Between two worlds
You turned me into a mixed up girl
You left me stranded between two worlds
Two worlds
A weak shadow of death
Across a bowl of bitter milk
I borrowed symbols
On my funeral silk
Reflections of you
In each fall's drooling rain
And still you stay with me
Like a knife in my brain
You left me stranded
Between two worlds
You turned me into a mixed up girl
You left me stranded between two worlds
Two worlds
Two worlds