

Anberlin, Everywhere In Between

I've seen this here I've stood here before.
You know I have boy.
You know I've been right here.
I've felt the fire from this war.
You know I have so.
So let me see it again.

And you are my fading photograph. And ripped memory.
And your burning memoirs rest here. You know they wrestle with me.
You are the noise in here I cannot sleep without.
Constant reminders everywhere in between
You are the way out of here. The grace that I have found
Constant reminders everywhere in between

I've lived out all my crazy Vegas dreams.
I've seen it all boy.
I've seen it all right here.
And now regret the glamour that I have made.
Please forgive me.
Oh God forgive me.

And you are my fading photograph. And ripped memory.
And your burning memoirs rest here. You know they wrestle with me.
You are the noise in here I cannot sleep without.
Constant reminders everywhere in between
You are the way out of here. The grace that I have found
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I walked away from
And now I wish a poem

I've come to tell you
I'm coming home tonight
I'm on my way back home
And your arms tell me it's been too long
I'm on my way back home
And your lips tell me it's been too long

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Constant reminders everywhere in between
You are the noise in here I cannot sleep without.
Constant reminders everywhere in between
You are the way out of here the grace that I have found.
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