

Ben Christophers, Spaces In Between

Between the devil and the deep blue sea
I'm craving what i don't want
daggers are temptation in my bones
I'm sure he knows my name

He says praise you boy
Come with me
This is where black flowers grow
I am the spaces in between
The dark and light
And and all those funny dreams you get
I know you fear me

But i belong to those on the other side
I don't know why you came
Umbrellas flick to black birds here
I don't know where this is

From outer space we fly
We know not where we go
From outer space we turn for ever more

He said bless you child roam with me

Follow the sun
Look up and follow the sun
And please don't be afraid of me