

Beseech, Between The Lines

Help me to get through my mission inside
Help me to respect who I am
Show me something real I understand
I wish that I could feel
Read between the lines
And maybe you'll find out
What they are made of
Why they shine so bright
Help me to forget sunshine today
Help me to find out where I am
I wasn't aware of the pain to come
I wish that I could feel
Read between the lines
And maybe you'll find out
What they are made of
Why they shine so bright
Fly into the sun, but never touch the light
Read between the lines
And maybe you'll find out
What they are made of
Why they shine so bright