

# Duncan Sheik, In Between

Hold the light up to me  
Get underneath my skin  
I feel a little undefined  
But I want to let you in  
And I listen to the messages  
The endless train of thought  
But now it feels like I'm returning  
Most everything I've bought  
Some say...it's all coming to an end  
Some fool themselves with thoughts of new beginnings  
It makes me wonder what they believe  
'Cause we're in between  
Sometimes it's just better to get on with it  
Sometimes lord knows you gotta get off  
There's no use holding on to what I mean  
'Cause I'm in between, no use wondering what I mean  
Saints and sinners, losers, winners  
Masters and their slaves  
The more you hide one or the other  
The earlier your grave  
The triumph and the tragedy  
The endless bright parade  
I know that most of us are innocent  
But some should be afraid  
'Cause they say we're all coming to an end  
They fool themselves with thoughts of new beginnings  
Well I don't buy it...it's just too clean  
'Cause we're in between  
Sometimes it's just better to get on with it  
Sometimes lord knows you gotta get off  
No use holding on to what I mean  
'Cause I'm in between  
No use wondering what I mean  
'Cause I'm in between  
Are you still wondering what I mean  
Hold the light up to me...get underneath my skin  
Humming like the wind  
I feel a little undefined...I'm sorry if I seem...  
So in between  
It's so much better when you run your fingers through my hair  
Humming like the air  
I wish that I could hold you...I'm sorry if I seem  
So in between