

Kieran Goss, Time That's In Between

There a certain contradiction
In everything I say
When I asked if you were leaving
I was hoping you would stay
Well you took all your possessions
But you left behind much more
And they know I'm always listening
For your hand upon the door

Never asking where you're going
Never asking where you've been
Just think of what you're missing
And the time that's in between

I see the mirror in the hall
No reflection is in view
Theres a clock upon the wall
But correction's overdue
And these four walls that surround me
Well theyve seen it all before
And they know I'm always listening
For your hand upon the door

With occasional digression
I was trying to be strong
And I thought I'd found the answer
But I heard the question wrong
While outside it turns to lightning
So I pull the curtains o'er
And they know Im always listening
For your hand upon the door