

PFR, In The Middle

For so long I had the same dream
I'm running like a man possessed
Breathless and scared to death

Then last night I swear I heard
A voice whisper in the dark
And it spoke right to my heart

Sayin',
Don't you know that you're one of the sweetest
Songs I've ever sung

So try to find a little piece in the middle
We make it so hard when it could be so simple
Love yourself for some better reasons
Learn to take yourself with all of your seasons

There's hope in the mystery
In love and all I'm not
Surrendered to the thought
I find comfort in my own skin
Accepted as I am, a broken and placid man

Tell me again that I'm one of the sweetest
Songs you've ever sung

Help me to find a little piece in the middle
I make it so hard when it could be so simple
Help me love me for some better reasons
Learn to take myself with all of my seasons

Help me to find a little piece in the middle
I make it so hard when it should be so simple
Help me love myself for all the right reasons
Learn to take myself with all of my seasons

Everybody needs a piece in the middle
'Cause life gets hard and we could all use a little
Learn to love ourselves for all the right reasons
And learn to take this life in all of its seasons

In the middle
In the middle
I'm here in the middle
In the middle