Rosanne Cash, Halfway House

(Rosanne Cash)

The summer was the killer
Between our hearts and minds
Every day a drama
Dragging by in quarter time

By summer it was over
I couldn't see it through
Trying not to lose my mind
While I was leaving you

Our friends are in the halfway house
You're still on the mend
Don't know if I've changed at all
But I'm in love with you again
We're all in the halfway house
Or so it sometimes seems
Trying to find the truth inside
Instead of getting by on dreams

In summer we were blinded
We thought it couldn't last
Crying 'bout the future
And fighting 'bout the past

The summer was no bargain
And look at us today
Running from the memory of
The price we had to pay

Our friends are in the halfway house
You're still on the mend
Don't know if I've changed at all
But I'm In love with you again
We're all in the halfway house
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We're all in the halfway house
Or so it sometimes seems
Trying to find the truth inside
Instead of getting by on dreams
We're all in the halfway house
I guess I always knew
You could give up on yourself
But I could not give up on you