

Shane Alexander, Spaces In Bewteen

Little spaces in between I find, are all that's left of all my time
Tryin to make each moment last
Cuz I believe in what will be and I believe we're gonna be alright
But baby hold on tight

And if the road gets rough from here, and all else disappears
Don't give up on me, don't give up on me

On a stretch of moonlit beach, you were so far from my reach
I cried, knowing that I lied
I'm gonna make it up to you if it's the last thing I ever do alright?
So baby hold on tight

And if the road gets rough from here, and all else disappears
Don't give up on me, don't give up on me

I'm still the same as I was back at seventeen with the future in my eyes
And you know, life can be cruel sometimes
you've got to leave behind the ones you never thought that you would let go

But we'll find the time one of these days, one of these days, one of these days

Little spaces in between I find are all that's left of all my time
Tryin to make each moment last

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And you know, life can be cruel sometimes
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Would let go
Would let go