

Tellers, Turn Back Around

I am forever between kisses,
The pages of letters and books.
Between cash cards and essays
And worrying looks.

I am forever between landmarks
And days full of luck,
And missing my chances to
Just give it up.

Between cameras I'm frowning
And train seats I'm down.
In car parks I'm sighing
As I turn back around.

I am forever between cities,
A push and a shove,
The sleeve notes of records,
And dancefloors, and love.