

Torn Between

As I Lay Dying

Pulled both ways but still suspended
The worst of each, reduced and blended
Still suspended
Suspended!

I thought I was stuck between two worlds
Because I was not willing to let go!

Recklessly pulled both ways
But somehow still suspended
The worst of each (the worst of each)
Reduced and blended (reduced and blended)

But as life unfolded I realized
The momentum to drift from side to side
Came from within, came from inside!

I feel torn between two hearts dying but
I'll trade them in for one (I'll trade them in for one)
Broken and exposed, collapsing
So why would I hold on? (So why would I hold on?)

One heart turned black (burned black)
The other blue and bruised
Arms breaking, arms breaking from the dreams
Dreams shattered, the dreams that I can't reach
There has to be, there has to be a choice I have not seen

I feel torn between two hearts dying but
I'll trade them in for one (I'll trade them in for one)
Broken and exposed, collapsing
So why would I hold on? (So why would I hold on?)

I feel torn between two hearts dying but
I'll trade them in for one (I'll trade them in for one)

One darkened over time burning away the shame
Erasing hidden insights I did not want to be seen
The other was beaten from being exposed
So it hurt less to never hold it close

I feel torn between two hearts dying but
I'll trade them in for one (I'll trade them in for one)
Broken and exposed, collapsing
So why would I hold on? (So why would I hold on?)

I feel torn between two hearts dying but
I'll trade them in for one (So why would I hold on?)
I'll trade them in for one!

Neither heart had the power to fill my veins
Or be the source of who I want to be
(Pulled both ways but still suspended...)