

Sunday morning, vacant doorway
Wipe the sunlight from your eyes
And trace your favorite constellation
On their skin

Overwhelmed by the emotion
Watching cogs turn in your mind
You sort of wonder where this wonder
May have been

'Cause you're always in between
Stuck behind the TV screen
In somebody else's dream
Feeling like a ghost

Always in between
Stuck behind the TV screen
In somebody else's dream
Trying to let you know

Late night when the lights go out
Long stares at an old friend's house
Feels just like a cheesy movie scene

Scan lines on a CRT look like
HD when you're next to me, alright
I can see it so clearly

In between
Stuck behind the TV screen
In somebody else's dream
Trying to let you know

In between
Stuck behind the TV screen
In somebody else's dream
Sleeping on the phone

In between
Stuck behind the TV screen
In somebody else's dream
Trying to let you know

In between
Stuck behind the TV screen
In somebody else's dream
Sleeping on the phone

In between
Stuck behind the TV screen
In somebody else's dream
Sleeping on the phone