

Between Heaven And Earth

Bruce Springsteen

That's me, layin' there, staring at the ceiling
I've gotten so good at concealing from you
All my troublesome emotions
I'm a lost ship out on the ocean, a kiss
I drift between heaven and earth
Between heaven and earth

That's you, a little-girl smile on your face
Calling me through the window of your grace
A thief, I stumble about half blind
Just to wake in the morning, and I'm in your arms
I slip between heaven and earth
Between heaven and earth

That's us holding on each other's wings
Midst all these beautiful things
That's us. We reach for each other's hearts
And slowly fall apart

That's us. Sunlight drifting through the house
Your hand as you smooth your blouse
That's us. The kids in the kitchen eating
Midst all the noisy clatter of the evening
We fall in each other's arms between heaven and earth
Between heaven and earth

Between heaven and earth
Between heaven and earth
Between heaven and earth