

# In the Middle of It All

Citizen

And in the middle of it all  
And in the middle of it all  
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And in the middle of it all  
And in the middle of it all  
And in the middle of it all  
I saw you there

Fellow dies with no one there to care for him  
Wondered what the world is like outside his room he's living in  
A normal man that dressed himself in women's threads  
He remembered every word, her face, her body in the shade

And in the middle of it all  
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Sorrow; the unpredictable has found a hand to hold  
Absent into the fog coming home  
Maelstrom; you are my only God  
Absent into the fog, I succumb to your every want

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She's the one that everybody marvels at  
Delicate with her voice and flowers strung across her head  
She's the one that everybody notices  
She thinks about an older friend, his face, his body in her bed

Sorrow; the unrequited lust that follows everyone  
Absent into the fog coming home  
Maelstrom; my undecided trust  
Absent into the fog, I succumb to your every want

I wasn't ready for this  
Been strung out looking for a signal that was never there  
I wasn't ready for this  
Suspicion reaching down to touch my fingertips again

Sorrow; the celebration halts, the blinding lights are gone  
Absent into the fog coming home  
Maelstrom; my love for you is strong  
Absent into the fog, I succumb to your every want

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