

# Fall Between

Dala

I've got a way with words  
That I hide under my breath  
I've got away with so much  
I'll keep from all the rest  
I'm looking for the ear  
I can whisper this into  
I try to pull you near  
But you always slip right through

I look around and see  
The ones I think I know  
And then I look at me  
The one I've never really known  
It's funny how the world becomes  
The changes in myself  
It's funny how I see my face  
On everybody else

And all the little things  
I shouldn't say in song  
And all the pretty ones  
I shouldn't string along  
And the one that I have  
And the one that I need  
I always seem to fall between

I'm trying to believe  
In another point of view  
But I don't know myself  
So how can I know you  
I hope to keep in mind  
Everyone I love  
But I am so afraid  
That it's me I'm thinking of

And all the little things  
I shouldn't say in song  
And all the pretty ones  
I shouldn't string along

And the one that I have  
And the one that I need  
I always seem to fall between

And all the little things  
I shouldn't say in song  
And all the pretty ones  
I shouldn't string along  
And the one that I am  
And the one that I'll be  
I always seem to fall between