

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