

## Between

## Disillusion

What are the words  
Can't read between the lines  
Only an hour left to cover for weeks

And seasons pass by with the winds  
Too much unspoken on the wings of the night

We are...

Passengers  
Riding across the sea  
For all I know  
We will miss again

You find yourself in backwoods and the cold  
Unfold  
All crossing lead the same

The trees are whispering the way to go  
A lure in covert down this winding road

We are...

Passengers  
Riding across the sea  
For all I know  
We will miss again

What happened here will never go away  
From nightfall til the early break of day  
And this our life I fear it whirls astray  
I see.

I know.