

The Space Between

Illy

This a song about life, and all the space at the heart of it
Between what we can't predict and what we can't forget
Went from on the bus to on stage at the arias
Shit, I guess growing up's a part of it
Turned a bandwagon to a tour bus
Had to put in leg work, it ain't a small jump
Highlight reel like I fantasised that
And life like the train wheels on Frankston line tracks
Gotta roll with it, ain't always easy but it's easier than throwing it in
Dust yourself down, go again
Sometimes life remindyou so you don't forget
Sometimes just surviving is a show of strength
I went number 1, partied, woke up, and went to work on the next
Cause you earn what you get
But fuck ballin, my measure of success
Was when mum retired I could promise her she'd never need to stress
Someway somehow it all worked out
A 'lotta hard lessons but they're sure learnt now
Me and Southside Melbourne are always bound
No matter where on this little blue ball I'm found
Never needed y'all to say I'd do it, cause I knew it
You get what you give, and I gave my life to it
And if I had the time over again
I'd do it all, yeah, every last thing, yeah, every last thing

Ah man, what a trip what a trip
Guess I could, guess I did, so
Tell 'em it can wait it ain't over nowhere close
Nah man, don't you blink, don't you blink
Cause you could miss, yeah you could miss
All the things that matter most, so pour up cause

Here's to where we going
And where we been
And everything still waiting
In the space between

Do you remember? I told ya long time ago
That when I get there you'll know
And I ain't there yet, I'm still down for the ride, so imma roam
I'll see you where the rubber meet the road
People asking where you been, between here and now and there and then
Where to start, fell apart, and rebuilt again
Got a few less friends, got back a brother
So my other brother got married with two best men
Lost love, yeah and fell back in
Wrote the album, rewrote the whole album, rewrote it again
I gave my all cause Brig said like hell I'd quit
Years from now these the stories I'll tell my kids
And yeah, this the truth
Whole country had my back when I only had a voice
So, this for you
A man now but I swear imma always be your boy
I grew up in front your eyes
My stories right there between highs and bottom lines
But we're so fixated on making our time count
Chasing dreams nearly forgetting it's right now

And these are times we don't get to have twice
So one day we can sit back, talk about our lives, and
All that we did, and how far we done came
Maybe one day, but not today

Ah man, what a trip what a trip
Guess I could, guess I did, so
Tell 'em it can wait it ain't over nowhere close
Nah man, don't you blink, don't you blink
Cause it goes quick, yeah it goes quick
And it's gone before you know, so pour up cause

Here's to where we going
And where we been
And everything still waiting
In the space between

Everything we got and all we gained
Everything we lost along the way
Every path has its price
In between beginnings and the ends
Between regrets and everything ahead
There's so much left to write

So here's to where we going
And where we been
And everything still waiting
In the space between

Here's to where we going
And where we been
And everything still waiting
In the space between