Close your eyes climb inside The only place that's real Let your mind become use to What you want me to be

What defines the line
In between space and time
What else can you see
When they all say it's free
It's never free

Like a highland silver ponies
Watch it all go to hell
Maybe they'll be blind to why you're free to be around

What defines the line
In between whats you and I
What can I believe
When you insist its free
It's never free

Feel like ribbons dance along the branches of tie rope tree Be the apparition all night but don't dance on me

What defines the kind
In between your truth and mine
What did I agree
When you walk on the street
It's never free