

# Me In The Middle

Rhys

Take a left and you're on Westfork  
Up the hill there with the red door  
Time has not been kind  
No, it's not been

I heard that Katie had a few kids  
I can't remember why we drifted  
I, I'm still a child  
I'm that kid

I want a corner of my own mind  
Where I can split my time  
So I'm not left behind

Am I ever gonna feel at home  
Tell me if I'm ever gonna fit that mold  
Half of me is jealous of the half that's grown  
No, I can't win

I can see them with my eyes closed  
Pretty pictures in a slideshow  
Summer of 05

I left it all for something colder  
Said I'll be back when I get older  
Why bother with it now  
Why bother

I want a corner of my own mind  
Where I can split my time  
So I'm not left behind

No, I'm never gonna feel at home  
I'm never gonna fit that god damn mold  
Half of me is jealous of the half that's grown  
No, I can't win  
No, I'm never gonna feel at home  
Middle of the sea's where I belong  
Caught between the gravel and the cobblestones  
No, I can't win

If I could the mess time line up a little  
It wouldn't be so lonely in the middle