Between the Night, Between the Day

Rosi Golan

Well golden gates can wait, let them have (I have no idea what she is saying)
It's just us, it's just us right now.
Even if we disappear, even if we're left behind,
It's just this, it's just this right now.
And there is never a time that is not now.
There is never a time that is not now.

Between the night, between the day.
Until it's time for us to say
In the bitter sweetest way, in the clarity we see.
It's just words, it's just words right now.
Though we'll never understand why it has to be this way.
It just is, it just is, it just is.
And there is never a time that is not now.

Between the night, between the day.
Until it's time for us to say
It's not over yet.
Get out, get out of your head.
It's not over yet.
Get out, get out of your head.
It's not over yet.
Get out, get out of your head.
It's not over yet.
It's not over yet.

Between the night, between the day.
Until it's time for us to say
There is never a time that is not now,
There is never a time that is not now.