

Somewhere in Between

RPWL

Somewhere in-between,
where angels fear to tread
i'm walking through the land

Marching on and on
to meet the challenge of my life
but more dangerous it was
where i came from

(Guitar Solo)

I don't need a scout
guiding me all this time here,
with all these higher beings

I have to learn to carry,
but what makes our spirit so heavy?
the time will come to climb
the last mountain

Caged somewhere in between
I don't mind to take the long way
And though the rain is pouring down on me
We are marchin on and on