

# The Inbetween

Sam Tsui

They never really liked the quiet  
And they'd always choose the music and the crowd  
But now the only voice I hear, is whispering:  
"Slow down"  
The little things you never notice  
The comfort in the closeness of a hand  
And all the ways we lead each other safely back  
To land, to understand

Oh, that something happens  
In the inbetween  
The distant shows I've never known  
The forest for the trees  
It's beautiful and strange, as  
Something changes  
In the inbetween

The world that's right outside the window  
Half remembered mornings in the park  
And all the tiny messages you listen for  
In the dark  
I thought that I could be enough  
(I thought that I could be an island)  
The things we blame on just too little time  
And suddenly, you're starin' down the heart of all  
You left behind (left behind), then you find

Oh, that something happens  
In the inbetween  
The distant shows I've never known  
The forest for the trees  
It's beautiful and strange, as  
Something changes  
In the inbetween

And all the fear that rises up inside  
(And all the fear that rises up inside)  
The truth it seems impossible to know  
(The truth it seems impossible to know)  
The simplest things, we would remind you  
To take a breath  
And let it go

Oh, that something happens  
In the inbetween, oh-oh  
The distant shows I've never written  
And the forest for the trees  
And I believe (and I believe)  
The song keeps playing  
Though we're standing still  
A melody that's underneath  
A million little seas  
It's beautiful and strange, as  
Something changes  
In the inbetween