Sarah Jaffe

```
In the middle of every extreme
There is a part where the two ends meet
Before you reach a dead end street
No one really talks about between
Before bitter, before sweet
Before you drifted off to sleep
There is a part where the two ends meet
No one wants to talk about between
No one wants to talk about
No one wants to talk about
No one wants to talk about that
I think we should
I think we should
I think we should
I think we should
I think we should (No one wants to talk about it)
I think we should (No one wants to talk about it)
I think we should (No one wants to talk about it)
I think we should
There is a parallel to every extreme
In the gray, all the stuff you can't see
It is a part where the two ends meet
No one wants to talk about
No one wants to talk about
No one wants to talk about
No one wants to talk about between
```