

## Ten Paces

Seth Sentry

She goes to bed early and he goes to bed late  
And it's been that way for weeks now  
But she ain't tired and he's a dead weight  
The room's cold as he stares the screen down  
The bed's warm so she kicks her feet out  
Through the wall she can hear the ads break  
She's half awake and he's half asleep  
And she floats through the depth of his headspace  
And the bed frame sings out  
As he lays she pretends she's asleep  
He pretends he believes her  
He can tell by the way that she breathes that she isn't  
So they lie in the darkness  
Sad thoughts fill the air like birthday balloons  
As they run away to separate dreams now  
Back to back, ten paces at noon

And she don't know that he knows it's over  
Over  
And he don't know that she knows it's over  
Over

They don't fight much, tongue full of bite marks  
Eyes full of tired, smiles stay drawn on  
Forlorn figures pass in the hallway  
With no words exchanged and no foreplay  
No further games, it has all changed  
And the floor stays made out of egg shell  
Every question's a riddle  
Once they had met in the middle  
Make camp on the edge now  
There's a river in between them  
And it's picking up speed as it deepens  
They don't know where it will sweep them  
Afraid to know and they don't wanna get their feet wet  
So they keep the same secret  
But they don't know the other has the same one too  
Only free when they're dreaming  
Back to back ten paces at noon

Draw your line in the sand  
There's no right side to stand  
Tell your lies, hide your plans  
There's no right side to stand

And she don't know that he knows it's over  
Over  
And he don't know that she knows it's over  
Over  
And now that space in between seems so far  
So far  
One little word it could bring them closure  
Over