

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