

The In-Between

Sierra Hull

There is no in-between I tell you
And if you think there is you've been lied to
You're only high or low
Nowhere between nowhere else you can go
What do you see inside the mirror?
And what would you accept for an answer
Once you figure it out
The question remains but there isn't a doubt

Two steps forward ten steps back
Trying so hard to pick up the slack
But trying can wear you down
Trying will wear you down
Twenty-two years with so much to learn
Too young to crash but not to get burned
I may not know much but this much I do
Don't let what's between get the best of you

I am but a changing chord
And life is a hanging sharp edged sword
Over or under the wall
When you're in-between you're nowhere at all

Two steps forward two steps back
Not sure what's next but I'm on the right track
The sooner the better for me
From my confusion set free

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