

## In-Between

### Title Fight

Constantly in-between home and where I'll be.  
Light separates the space.  
I feel the cold against my face.

I know I'll be there soon.  
Don't worry, I saw it too.

Always passing through.  
Always torn in two.  
Staring straight through the night,  
while your red eyes said enough.

I know I'll be there soon  
Don't worry, I saw it too

Long way away always.

Constantly in-between home and where I'll be.  
Light separates the space.  
I feel the cold against my face.