

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.