

## Inside These Lines

Trent Dabbs

Who's the one I see?  
Across the table,  
Eyes that always seem, so familiar  
We sit alone so comfortably in silence  
If I touch you would you be surprised?  
Did we drift out closer to a compromise?  
Ohhhhhhhhhh  
Have we lost what we had?  
Inside these lines inside these lines  
Could we watch it stay the same  
All this time and just be fine  
It's OK to see where we are, where we should be  
Are we gonna find ourselves  
Inside these lines inside these lines  
Inside these lines  
Your skin is next to mine  
I can feel you  
We've learned to pass the time in the same room  
So remind me of how the world stood still  
We were shining living just to taste the thrill  
Ohhhhhhhhhh  
Have we lost what we had?  
Inside these lines inside these lines  
Could we watch it stay the same  
All this time and just be fine  
It's OK to see where we are, where we should be  
Are we gonna find ourselves  
Inside these lines inside these lines  
Oh oh oh  
I'm circling the meaning,  
With the lines we've drawn but not believin'  
I'm circling the meaning,  
With the lines we've drawn but not believin'  
Have we lost what we had?  
Inside these lines inside these lines  
Could we watch it stay the same  
All this time and just be fine  
It's OK to see where we are, where we should be  
Are we gonna find ourselves  
Inside these lines inside these lines  
Are we gonna find ourselves?  
Are we gonna find ourselves?  
Inside these lines inside these lines