

## Between The lines

Excalion

I was told to look behind the eyes  
But it seems our vision is not clear  
The things inside can hardly be set free  
Between the lines there are some things I never  
Want to hear

I tried to convince myself  
The feeling is true  
Regain understanding  
Once between me and you  
Create communication  
Silence grows vast  
Maintain situation  
Where the hope could last

Former days are fading memories  
The stage is set and the plot is cruel  
Like sovereigns we move the borderlines  
Some day we must learn how to not destroy  
Divide and rule

Somewhere along the way we lost  
The course and direction  
Teach me to beat against the wind  
To not run aground