

Between The Days

Merril Bainbridge

I'd say I love you but my words are spent
I lost them in the heat of argument
And consequence falls around me like rain
I dream and see you floating overhead
I let my passion fly furious red
Out to meet you again and again
Now I feel your touch in the night
With me my lover lays between the days
So no matter what the day will bring
I have the space in between
To touch and taste enjoy my dream
I know its true or so it seems
You paint the pictures in my dreams
My lover lays between the days
Now I feel your touch in the night
With me my lover lays between the days
I've built an empire custom made for me
In the moments between two and three
Well thats where you'll be
Now I fell your touch in the night
With me my lover lays between the days