

# The Space Between Our Eyes

SayWeCanFly

Singin' to you in the back of the van  
I can't fix it all but I'll hold your hand  
Until the headlights crack and we drive head first  
For the graves in the yard of this New Jersey church

And the closest I've come to the feeling of knives  
Is the pain that I feel from the thorns in your side  
Because they poke right through your sweater  
And rip the fabric that holds our illusions together

And the antidote for all the things  
That tear us up from seam to seam  
Is the space between our eyes  
I never would have been here otherwise

And I suppose that with our broken wings  
We'll have to learn to use our feet  
And maybe we will find a reason for our lives  
Well I guess we'll have to try, won't we?

Singin' to you in the back of my car  
The lights flash red and the door's ajar  
I could tell you the truth but the truth is much worse  
So I'll tell you a lie and you'll never be hurt

And the closest I've come to the feeling of fine  
Is the joy that I feel from your hands on my side  
Because they poke right through your sweater  
And rip the fabric that holds my delusions together

And the antidote for all the things  
That tear us up from seam to seam  
Is the space between our eyes  
I never would have been here otherwise

And I suppose that with our broken wings  
We'll have to learn to use our feet  
And maybe we will find a reason for our lives  
Well I guess we'll have to try, won't we?

We'll have to try, won't we?

(This body isn't mine anymore)  
You should just let this go, but I can't tell you so  
(You threw away the keys and locked the door)  
No I can't and I won't, no I can't and I won't  
(This body isn't mine anymore)  
You should just let this go, but I can't tell you so  
(You threw away the keys and locked the door)  
No I can't and I won't, no I can't and I won't

And the antidote for all the things  
That tear us up from seam to seam  
Is the space between our eyes  
I never would have been here otherwise

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