

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