

In the Middle of It All

Taking Back Sunday

Took a chance and we hit the ground running
Waiting for it nearly all night long
Now the others saw the whole thing coming
Took a chance and we hit the ground runningEven when I look back now
Try and slow it down somehow
It's something that I can't explain
A fever running through my veins
It felt more like a dream
Now the others saw the whole thing coming
Oh, how'd we live without it for so long?
Windows open to a full face moon
Exchanging bible verses in my roomEven when I look back now
Trying to slow it down somehow
It's something that I can't explain
A fever running through my veins
It felt more like a dream
It felt more like a dream
It felt more like a dream
It felt more like a dreamIn the middle of it all
I could see you there
Standing out of reach
It felt more like a dreamEven when I look back now
Trying to slow it down somehow
It's something that I can't explain
A fever running through my veins
It felt more like a dreamIn the middle of it all, the calm before the storm
I can see you there, just from the night before
In the middle of it all, it felt more like a dream
I can see you there, standing out of reach
It felt more like a dream

Songwriters

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