The Space Inbetween

Spiritual Beggars

Cold as a moon too late to turn now
Pictured this day so differently
Both sides of hope but the space inbetween
Is filling us an uncomfortable mood"Sorry", said the you think voice inside
But I don't think you will find itHow long do you think you'll keep it up?

(Well, I don't think you'll find it)

A little conversation, maybe?

A different outflow of our minds

Happy faces, anyone

Insecurity shine through'Sorry', said the you think voice inside But I don't think you will find itHow long do you think you'll keep it up?

(Well, I don't think you'll find it)

A little conversation, maybe?

A different outflow of our minds

Happy faces, anyone

Insecurity shine throughHow long do you think you'll keep it up?

(Well, I don't think you'll find it)

A little conversation, maybe?

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Happy faces, anyone

Insecurity shine through

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