I see you sit And swallow pain For all of those Who will not speak You raise your voice You fill the stage Your eyes are wide You know the weakness That you've felt Is not just yours So many more You're not alone The song you sing is not your own You fill the room with something real Youve never had it so you hesitate to try and find it You listen carefully for whispers of what lurks behind it You play the corners Never get too close to where it might be Waiting for you Never had it Keep on wanting something more

Keep hiding the hope and than the pain is not yours No ones holding a rope gotta pull up on your own. All the songs have been sung And all the doors have be closed Keep on wanting more.

I watch you wander through these halls
You slouch you shrug you shrink away
I call you stop you blink you pause
You wander who
You think the day
Will never end
But when it does
You stay until the building's dark
You're on the bus
The doors are locked
You looked inside
But did not touch

Youve never had it
But you know how to provide it so you
Stand up and call for it
Nervous describing what you go through
You dont wanna get caught up in all the
Things they say to try to provoke you
Dont need anyone to tell you
Keep on wanting something more