## Alien

## **Dead Letter Circus**

Something in the way that I Or the way....? Something in the shape and sound of your way Will I fall to decide or will I grow to the meaning here Or will I keep open eyes I can still feel the beating of...us Cos I keep searching and all I ever find is a way things could be Don't stay Cos I leave burns here for the mind Something in the way that I Or the way....? Something in the shape and sound of the way.... Somehow emotion feels stronger than I've felt for so long I've grown here in this moment I feel closer than I've felt for so long why? So I keep searching and all I ever find is a way things could be Don't stay Cos I leave burns here when all I ever find is a way things should be Don't stay For I get burnt here when All I ever find is a moment of a word The colder I become Because I'm holding on inside And I don't feel you there Out there I see you there Out there Why not come closer? So we don't fit so we pretend so So we don't fit so we pretend