

Disconnected

Idlewild

I watch you stumble through the morning,
I watch you stumble home at night,
silhouetted by a sun without sunlight,
I've watched you walk straight through an evening,
when you're laden with the day,
and the light of the moon,
it only gets in your way,

From a bedroom window I was anyone,
and the street I look upon,
was my run away,

But I'm connected to the places I don't feel connected from,
I'm connected to the place that I don't,
feel like I'm from,

This is the kind of town where everyone knows each other,
and everyone hates that they know each other,
and no one's getting any younger,

From a bedroom window I was anyone,
every street I look upon,
could be run away,

But I'm connected to the places I don't feel connected from,
I'm connected to the places I don't feel like I'm from,

I'm connected to the places I don't feel connected from,
I don't feel connected from,

OhhhOohh,

Don't belong here now,
You don't belong here now,
You don't belong,
you'll never belong,
you don't belong here now,
you don't belong here now,
you don't belong here now,
you don't belong,
you'll never belong,
you don't belong here noooOowww