The Way I Feel

Well they said you were a bright child Never anything but joy behind your eyes No sign of all the dark clouds Spreading like volcanic dust over your blues skies Now they're looking for an answer Where'd the rot set in and set off the landslide But it only makes it worse now You're like a puzzle to be worked out

And it's the voices in your head now Saying there's something wrong about the way I feel A broken link, a missing part, a punctured wheel

And it's not what you expected The way the world you built loves to cut you down The way your head gets twisted And you sit up all night trying to figure it out And they say you've made your bed now Don't you see you've brought it on yourself And they say that you should move on But you can't even get your shoes on

And it's the voices in your head now Saying there's something wrong about the way I feel A broken link, a missing part, a punctured wheel It doesn't matter what you say now It's like some vision in the stars that seems so real The way I feel, the way I feel, the way I feel The way I feel, the way I feel, the way I feel

And everyone else has got things sorted out You stand on the edge talking to yourself Yeah you're left behind, all tangled up inside

And it's not what you expected The way your head gets twisted And it's the voices in your head now (And it's the voices in your head now)

And it's the voices in your head now Saying there's something wrong about the way I feel A broken link, a missing part, a punctured wheel It doesn't matter what you say now It's like some vision in the stars that seems so real The way I feel, the way I feel, the way I feel The way I feel, the way I feel, the way I feel The way I feel

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Keane