

In our term  
Oh, we never know for sure  
Oh, you followed the people  
Really got nothing on you  
Why do they make you feel small?

In silence  
It's alright  
You can be the beautiful one  
Shine a light  
Of broken sounds  
Between language and thought

Holding on to pictures you want to believe  
Oh, ignorant bliss to set you free

And when it's gone, it's gone for you like all of us  
Want to belong, belong here  
And when it's gone, it's gone for you like anyone  
Wants to belong, belong here  
Wants to belong here  
Wants to belong here

How the light  
How the light  
How does the light get in?  
How the light  
How the light  
How the light gets in  
I hope you work it all out