

## Displaced

[SITD:]

I don't like this place at all  
It makes me wonder what I'm here for  
Please allow me to explain  
Stop yourself and listen

The more I give the less you see  
That what I want is not for me  
Can we clear these clouds away  
And feel the sun again?

Something disappears inside  
Does darkness end in crystal light?  
The vast heavens, lightning skies  
Everyday I miss them

You got a different point of view  
It doesn't matter what I do  
Please allow me to explain  
Stop yourself and listen

I am lonesome to the bone  
Lost in rain and storm  
Can we clear these clouds away  
And feel the sun again?