

On The Outside Looking In

Tim O'Brien

You close the door in front of me, I wait patiently outside
But as the minutes tick away I feel the anger rise
Who's the object of this rage, who's not being fair
Is it you for your indifference or me for just standing there

In my mind the room beyond is bathed in golden light
I dream about you through the day and I toss and turn at night
Sometimes it's hard to understand, they say that pride's a sin
Should I go or should I stay on the outside looking in

I didn't make the grade today and I'm not the only one
But my heart, it won't stop hurting and feeling all alone
Maybe we'll trade places in some not too distant year
I'll hear your voice calling out, I'll cover up my ears

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I could brag on things I've done or the places I have been
But I never found a cure for on the outside looking in
Sometimes it's hard to understand, they say that pride's a sin
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