

Flobots, Never Had It

i see you sit
and swallow pain
for all of those
who will not speak
you raise your voice
you fill the stage
your eyes are wide
you know the weakness
that you've felt
is not just yours
so many more
you're not alone
the song you sing is not your own
you fill the room with something real

youve never had it so you hesitate to try and find it
you listen carefully for whispers of what lurks behind it
you play the corners
never get too close to where it might be
waiting for you
never had it
keep on wanting something more

keep hiding the hope and than the pain is not yours
no ones holding a rope gotta pull up on your own.
all the songs have been sung
and all the doors have be closed
keep on wanting more.

i watch you wander through these halls
you slouch you shrug you shrink away
i call you stop you blink you pause
you wander who
you think the day
will never end
but when it does
you stay until the building's dark
the doors are locked
you're on the bus
you looked inside
but did not touch

youve never had it
but you know how to provide it so you
stand up and call for it
nervous describing what you go through
you dont wanna get caught up in all the
things they say to try to provoke you
dont need anyone to tell you
keep on wanting something more