

Caught in a crowd, it's like a garden
And you're turning a phrase
How do you unmask from the performance
When all the world's a stage?

Is this where, where I belong?
Is this where, where I belong?
In the long shadows, in the darkness
Of confusion and purpose, it's time

We all have our window and vision
Yet sometimes I feel so blind
Can you explain to me what I see?
Can you help me decipher and decide?

Is this where, where I belong?
Is this where, where I belong?
The sun blinks its brilliant eyes
On confusion and purpose, it's time
To find the place you're broken in
And stare into the never-ending sunlight

I'm so done with this circus
Yet I love this escape
How do you free yourself and leave the rest
To the beasts in the gilded cage?

If every end is a new beginning
Is there cause to celebrate?
If any pause for reflection's been lost
In your need to fill all that empty space

Is this where I belong?
Is this where, where I belong?
The sun blinks its brilliant eyes
On confusion and purpose, it's time

Is this where, where I belong?
Is this where, where I belong?
The sun blink your eyes on the dark, broiling skies
On confusion and purpose, it's time
To find the place you're broken in
And stare into the never-ending sunlight
Sunlight
Sunlight
Sunlight