

# Yearning

## Atmosphere

When I was younger I'd be walking through the rain  
Probably going to a party where nobody knew my name  
I paid to get inside to feel awkward and strange  
Hanging from the wall like a piece of art without a frame  
Now the music was loud enough to hear from outside of the house  
Like the sound was crawling out of the ground  
Then it was joined by the noise of the crowd  
A mosaic of voices that escaped from the universe's beautiful mouth  
I knew that this was how I wanted to feel forever  
Whenever I could be wherever people come together  
Mixin' up the purpose with the nerves and pressure  
Reminiscing on a better day I don't even remember  
Fallin' down tryin' to chase validation  
Exaggerated bow from the clown on the stage  
And I'm yearn' for connection please turn your attention  
This an invitation to my intervention

I yearn I need something but I don't know what it is  
I've lived a little life of if only now it's time to give in  
I yearn I need something but I can't tell what it is  
Blown out or thoughts on the faultline all day  
I'd rather be the breeze than an earthquake

I wanna believe I'd still do this  
Even if no one approved I hope I never have to prove it  
Make no mistakes I'm cool with losing myself  
In somebody else's music the moment I feel the movement  
I function with no interruption while I shelter  
Underneath a song structure on the corner of the culture  
Made a promise to myself that when I'm on my last breath  
I'll remember it was you gave me life after death  
I wanna dedicate this to who's listenin  
Just to let you know how much it's rooted in addiction  
Ever since my first hit I felt that passion  
And I've been all across the map tryin' to pet that dragon  
I'm yearn' for external support and reinforcement  
Put your hands together to determine my importance  
There's no armor that can offer you protection from rejection  
No exceptions, I need to feel acceptance

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