

# Needle

Born Ruffians

I belong to no one  
Like the watermelon  
Rolling with momentum, spitting out its seeds

Buried under snow and waiting just to show us  
How it grows and knows how yummy it will be

I belong to no one  
A song without an album  
Long forgotten maxim spoken to the sea:  
I belong with no one  
I belong with no one  
I belong with no one...  
You belong with me

When I was a boy  
I wished that I was older  
Wished that I was taller, tall enough to see  
See the things I see today  
Now I wish they'd go away  
Out and let me far astray  
Stray from what I need

Needle in the hay  
Lost but in my place  
Peaceful in my way  
Hope I never have to sew again  
Tumble, tumble down  
As I strike the ground  
Make a mighty sound knowing I have found a way

A way  
A way  
A way to always belong  
Belong  
Belong  
Won't belong until I am gone  
Away  
Away  
Away to always belong  
Belong  
Belong  
Won't belong until I am gone

I am just a no one  
I'm the same as everyone  
Spinning underneath the sun, head between my knees  
I belong to no one  
I am a minimum  
Rolling into bigger sums adding them to me

Needle in the hay  
Lost but in my place  
Peaceful in my way  
Hope I never have to sew again  
Tumble, tumble down  
As I strike the ground

Make a mighty sound knowing I have found a way

A way

A way

A way to always belong

Belong

Belong

Won't belong until I am gone

Away

Away

Away to always belong

Belong

Belong

Won't be long until I am gone