

Different

Pulley

Different, it makes me think there's something wrong with who I am

Follow me, why is it still so hard for you to understand
What I'm trying to say: find a way to disappear
I'm still trying to say, you don't hear

Make believe I'm standing somewhere, anywhere but here
Inviting that I'm always by myself

Different, since the beginning it began to distant me
From it all, I've always learned to turn and walk the other way
Something more I'm missing
Left untouched and out of place
Is that me self destructing
On my face

Pretending I'm remembered somewhere, anywhere but here
A man that's not been seen for many years... he's hiding... and he's different

I don't want to talk about, I don't want to hear about, everything will be OK
Walk a mile inside these shoes, I might listen more than what you say
I don't want to talk about, I don't want to hear about, everything will be OK
Lean against the grain I do, are there different ways that I can play

Different. That's just the way it is
Different. My only way to live
Different. That's just the way it is
Different.

Make believe I'm standing somewhere, anywhere but here
Inviting that I'm always by myself
Pretending I'm remembered somewhere, anywhere but here
A man that's not been seen for many years...