

# Tribe

Sam Brown

I'm alien, I don't belong  
A state of mind, but it feels wrong  
Like minded souls, they must exist  
I'm reaching out, I'm reaching in

Why can't they see this person  
That's inside, beneath the skin  
I just want to find my tribe  
And over-ride the state I'm in

I hide behind a vacant mask  
And in my mind the die is cast  
But that's not right I'm sure of this  
Like minded souls, they do exist

Why can't they see this person  
That's inside, beneath the skin  
I just want to find my tribe  
And over-ride the state I'm in