For twenty seven years I've been trying To believe and confide in Different people I found... Some of them got closer than others, And some wouldn't even bother, And then you came around. I didn't really know what to call you, You didn't know me at all, But I was happy to explain. I never really knew how I'd move you, So I tried to intrude through The little holes in your veins. And I saw you But that's not an invitation, That's all I get, If this is communication, I disconnect... I've seen you, I know you, D A But I don't know how to connect, So I disconnect... You always seem to know where to find me, And I'm still here behind you, In the corner of your eye. I never really learnt how to love you, But I know that I love you, Through the hole in the sky, Where I see you And that's not an invitation, That's all I get. If this is communication, I disconnect... I've seen you, I know you, But I don't know how to connect, So I disconnect... Well, this is an invitation, H A

It's not a threat,

If you want communication,

That's what you get.
I'm talking and talking,
But I don't know how to connect.

And I hold... a record for being patient With your kind of hesitation.

I need you, you want me,
But I don't know how to connect,
So I disconnect,

I disconnect...