

# Uninvited Guest

[RÃ³isÃ-n Murphy](#)

I am walking the streets  
I am wandering aimlessly  
I can see that it's all for sale  
and uncertain me

All alone  
And it looks like everyone else  
Is busy  
All avoiding  
Eye contact with me

I could be well dressed  
Even all the money I've left  
I could buy another day of nothing  
Even in my best  
I'm an uninvited guest  
Waste another day of nothing

I could get out of my head  
Even all the money I've left  
I could buy another day of nothing  
Even in my best  
I'm an uninvited guest  
Lost another day of nothing

I've been walking the streets  
It's another purposeless day  
I am far from the reasons it took to pass this way

I am haunted by thoughts  
I am taunted by things to do  
And people to see  
Catch my eye, passerby  
Before I  
Pass through

I could be well dressed  
Even all the money I've left  
I could buy another day of nothing  
Even in my best

I'm an uninvited guest  
Waste another day of nothing  
I could get out of my head  
Even all the money I've left  
I could buy another day of nothing  
I could never quite forget  
I'm an uninvited g(uest)

I'll keep wandering  
Aimlessly  
Until that flickering  
Moment of intensity  
I'll form with you, stranger  
Recognise me  
Well glance my way  
See something in me, I  
Keep on  
Wandering  
Aimlessly  
Until that flickering  
Moment of intensity  
I'll find in your stranger  
Recognise me  
Glance my way  
See something in me, I  
Keep on wandering  
Aimlessly  
Until that flickering  
Moment of intensity  
I'll form with your stranger

Recognise me  
See something in me  
But see something  
Here in the world  
Time it recurs  
While your world

I could be well dressed  
Even all the money I've left  
I could buy another day of nothing  
Even in my best  
I'm an uninvited guest  
Waste another day of nothing

I could get out of my head  
Even all the money I've left  
I could buy another day of nothing  
Even in my best  
I'm an uninvited guest  
Lost another day of nothing

Not sure if I'm gonna survive  
Survive  
Don't know if this is living a lie  
Words fly  
Not sure if I'm feelin' alright  
On pride  
I'm tired

Not sure if I'm ready to laugh... or cry.

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