

Pauper In a Palace

Chris Velan

You've never known where your place is
Among faces and how do you do
The planets made you divided
They decided to split you in two
So you tried many disguises
Shapes and sizes to fit yourself in
But each one left you wearing strange clothes
Now when the wind blows you start to spin
'Cause when it comes down
It really comes down So you feel like a pauper in a palace
A pretender to the throne
Feel like you're a prince in a poorhouse
And you've never been so alone Everyone's running from something
Probably the one thing they need the most
And it's there if you think you deserve to
But you prefer to remain a ghost
'Cause if you decide
You have to decide So you feel like a pauper in a palace
A pretender to the throne
Feel like you're a prince in a poorhouse
And you've never been so alone You've got love in your heart
And there's something you're supposed to do
But you're throwing the fight
'Cause you're scared of what might be true Your seat is set at the table
If you're able to let yourself stay
And the world is patiently waiting
For you to get out of your way So you feel like a pauper in a palace
A pretender to the throne
Feel like you're a prince in a poorhouse
And you've never been so alone Lately you're a stranger to your own self
Though you've known it all along
If there is nowhere that you fit in
Maybe you are already where you belong

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