

# Reclusion

## Anberlin

Don't try to wake me up  
Even if the sun really does come out tomorrow  
Don't believe anything you say anymore  
In the morn, in the morning Bricks to this old house are breaking  
Steel would have weathered but now forlorn  
It's alarming how loud the silence screams  
No warn, no warn, no warning Addictions fill the table where the family used to sit  
And conversate, conversate to the sounds  
To the sounds of a record player with it's jumping needle  
And the lights that grow dim over time With downcast eyes  
There's more to living than being alive  
With downcast eyes  
There's more to living than being alive, whoa Are you where you thought you'd be?  
So beautiful and only twenty-three  
Opposition rests in the hearts  
With no, with no, with no opportunity It's not that we don't talk  
Its just no one really listens and honesty fades  
Like a politician, lost in the course  
All smiles and no one remembers our names With downcast eyes  
There's more to living than being alive  
With downcast eyes  
There's more to living than being alive With downcast eyes  
There's more to living than being alive  
With downcast eyes  
There's more to living than being alive Don't try to wake me up  
Even if the sun really does come out tomorrow  
Don't believe anything I say anymore  
In the morn, in the morning With downcast eyes  
There's more to living than being alive  
With downcast eyes  
There's more to living than being alive With downcast eyes  
There's more to living than being alive  
With downcast eyes  
There's more to living than being alive

Songwriters

JOSEPH MILLIGAN (16580), STEVEN ARNOLD (16579), NATHAN YOUNG (16578), DEON REXROAT  
(16581) Published by  
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>