

# Hermit

Ron Thal

I don't want money or a thing  
For what I was and what I am and what I'll ever be  
I don't need to be overground  
I don't need to give away my life or make a sound  
All I ever wanted was the thing I couldn't find  
Oh I tried to get away - run away, far away  
Something kept me in my place - so I stayed and remained  
I don't wanna make a judgment call  
Take a stand or make demands or try to please you all  
All I wanted was the truth and that I couldn't find  
Oh I tried to get away - run away, far away  
But my shadow followed me - every place, kept my pace  
Well I don't belong anyway  
Well I missed my call - what a shame  
I don't want much of anything  
Everything I got I earned through pain and suffering  
I don't want you numberin' my days  
I don't want you trying to immortalize my name  
All I ever wanted was a little peace of mind  
In all eyes ugliness was my face - a disgrace  
Recognized lowly mess in my place - what a waste  
Well I don't belong anyway  
Well I missed my call - what a shame  
And what I have you can't touch or see  
All I have I got from God and that's all I need  
All I ever really wanted was to stay inside  
Well I tried to believe I was freed - in the lead  
Yeah, I thought I could succeed - but it's not my need  
Something there was in my way so I stayed - stood in place  
Where forever I'll remain - it was not my way  
All I wanted was a feeling like I'm warm inside  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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