Connells, Hey Wow

Is the sun out, Has the wind died, Or is this stillness here the calm between my ears? And I know now why they put me here.

Things were clear once 'Til the clouds came, Now I don't know when they'll fall--No, I couldn't say at all. And I know now why they've kept me here.

I've been paralyzed by a choice that lies Well inside of me--Which world to hold me now And I believe I'm drifting...

Hey, the mist surrounds me more and more Hey, wow. It swirls and it rains here. Hey wow. And I have known this all before. Hey wow. And nothing's very...

Are the stars out, Is the sun down, Or is the darkness here the calm between my ears? And I know now why the've left me here.

I've been mesmerized by a voice that cries Well inside of me Too loud to hold it down. And I believe I'm drifting...

Hey, the mist surrounds me more and more. Hey, wow. It swirls and it rains here. Hey wow. And I have known this all before. Hey wow. And nothing's very clear.