

# Neal Morse, The Outsider

I am no one  
I hide outside  
I must stay in the darkness  
'Cause the sun, it burns my eyes  
The scapegoat leaves the people shout [Lev 16:22]  
With songs of mercy ringing out

But I am lonely  
And dead inside [Eph 2:1]  
Clearly God doesn't love me  
So I'll just wait outside  
Watching the procession pass  
The glory streams to earth at last