Do you feel so small
On Sunday afternoon
In your loveless house
Full of empty rooms

Once a place of life Once upon a time Flames are dying out While ghosts move in

Crossing on the stair
Asleep in empty chairs
Tell me... are you lonely ?

And if we believe wisdom comes with years
As knowledge stings our eyes
The easier the tears
Cradled in the sadness, a heart that ever aches

I'm praying with all mine
I won't make the same mistakes
Are the dark seeds there
In the blood we share

Tell me... are you lonely ?

While love lives, while suns set While snow moons rise in November skies While ties bind while souls cry While oceans ride in an endless tide

While love grows, while blood flows While truth is real you need never feel alone

What seems to hurt the most Is giving up the ghost So tell me... are you lonely?