

When I'm Alone

Carbon Leaf

I opened up the music box
I wish you would have changed the locks
To keep me from replaying
All the feelings I've been saving
I did not keep them locked up inside
I did not take my steps in stride
Thought you were bluffing, trampled on you
Went from friends to nothing
Radio turns to gold
And paves the way
To find my home
When I'm alone

Overeager and underway
I risked it all, I had to say
What opened me up for the beating
But the heart is for bleeding
With scraps of songs I paste along
The seams of my clumsy tongue
In hopes of creating the golden notes
That might bring you back to me

Radio turns to gold
And paves the way
To find my home
When I'm alone

Like phantoms on the highway
After holiday, gritting their teeth
Racing to find a place for their soul
Or at least a place... that's less familiar
We offer up our heart before
The heart's invited or asked for
Oh no, here I go my friend, I'm repeating
But the heart is for bleeding...
And I've said all I can say
I am retreating, on my way
Music box, play my song I'll sing along
To that bitterly sweet tone
When I'm alone...