

To Be Alone

Andrew Belle

The moment when we lost control
The closing of the bedroom door
Oh, this is what it feels like
This is what it feels like

The silence swells and tears a hole
A ghost escaping from his bones
Oh, this is what it feels like
This is what it feels like

To be alone
To be alone
And no one
And no one
Really knows

I told you there was more to give
If you'd open up and let me in
Oh, this is what it feels like
This is what it feels like

Cause I've been searching for a pin
To rest inside this rusted hinge
Oh, this is what it feels like
This is what it feels like

To be alone
To be alone
And no one
And no one
Really knows

Don't you know I'll be there in the evening
To be the bulb hanging from your ceiling
Shining though you can barely see me burning out

Don't you know I'll be there in the morning
To be the only hand you're holding
To be the one worthy of this story's ending

To be alone
To be alone
To be alone
To be alone
And no one
And no one
Really knows