

Alone Again

Assemblage 23

The timid bloom of dissolving light
Disintegrates into the dusk
Quiet rolls in like a drowsy fog
Underneath which I am crushed

Alone, alone again
Alone, alone

Push my way through the bustling crowd
Past a million faceless souls
The buildings moan out a concrete sigh
Onto dirty streets below

Alone, alone again
Alone, alone

The rain comes down like angry bees
And the streetlight flickers on
I thought that I could overcome this all
But now I see I was wrong

Alone, alone again
Alone, alone