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