

## The Lonely Life

City and Colour

What if I did not love you?  
Where would that leave me  
Would I wander through the avenues  
Under a pall of misery

Would I be face down in the gutter  
With cheap whiskey on my breath  
The lonely life of a writer  
Whose words could not pay his debts

Singin' please don't, please don't pass me by  
I am alive, oh can't you see?  
That I've been blinded completely  
Please don't, please don't pass me by  
I am alive, oh can't you see?  
That I am pleading for your mercy

What if we became strangers?  
Would you notice my face in a crowd?  
And you could you hear the sorrow in my voice?  
Helplessly crying your name out loud

Would I be searching for a savior?  
Burned and burning with regret  
The lonely life of a writer  
Only if one last desperate request

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I am alive, oh can't you see?  
That I've been blinded completely  
Please don't, please don't pass me by  
I am alive, oh can't you see?  
That I am pleading for your mercy

I've been on the lam  
Being hunted, somethin' fierce  
They say time and tide, it waits for no man  
But I was just hopin'  
These storm filled skies would clear

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Please don't, please don't pass me by  
I am alive, oh can't you see?  
That I am pleading for your mercy