

# Alone

Editors

Temper, one hell of a temper  
Keep your voice down  
If your blood boils like a rainstorm  
Keeps the dust out in the desert  
I will hold to you

When you're alone and  
You won't be alone

I'll float over buildings  
Over farm lands, over countries  
I have lost love, forever  
'Til the day when we met each other

When you're alone and  
You won't be alone  
Yeah when you're alone and  
You won't be alone

Well, you won your fight  
Well, you won your fight  
If I was someone else and  
If I was someone older  
I'll be the rain in your desert  
I'll be the flood in your lands

Oh, when you're alone and  
You won't be alone  
When you're alone and  
You won't be alone  
You won't be alone