

Life Is Lonely

Esoterica

I could paint your face a thousand times and never reproduce the perfect lines,
That makes my soul turn inside it's like a dream
But bleary eyed my hands do shake, never to remove the little mistakes
My heavy hand seems to make and you should know that,

Deep down inside I know that I need you,
Before I close my eyes I can see you,
Before I got to bed when it's late at night.

Sometimes life is lonely,
Drinking only,
Numbs the pain,
Dulls the blade of my life,

Sometimes life is lonely,
Drugs can only,
Numb the pain,
Dulls the blade of my life.

Your perfect hands are cold as stone and bleak like the winter that burns in your soul,
A little more forgiving the things I know I shouldn't say
But in the heat the things we shout,
Never letting all the anger out,
Soon it'll be too late to tell you I'm sorry because,

Deep down inside I know that I need you,
Before I close my eyes I can see you,
Before I got to bed when it's late at night.

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You and me, we all, we are
You and me, we all, we are
I said you, and me, we all, we are
We're bound, we're bound, we're bound

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