

Never Alone

Finish Ticket

Looking back at a girl in black; her face is painted blue
Amused on a subway train; she's lost her point of view
They get to her and what can I say?
"Oh, girl, life is a game; you can't win every day"

And oh, those eyes, they're familiar, ooh
Oh, those eyes, they're familiar, ooh

Cause you're worn out and you're broken
But you're not, no, you're not alone
Never alone

All we know is the passing on of the ones who watch our back
Confused as to where they stand or if they should even try
They get to her and what can I say?
"Oh, girl, life is a game; you can't win every day"

And oh, those eyes, they're familiar, ooh
Oh, those eyes, they're familiar, ooh

Cause you're worn out and you're broken
But you're not, no, you're not alone
Oh, you're worn out and you're broken
But you're not, no, you're not alone
Never alone

And don't forget just who you are
And don't you lose yourself in every wind they blow your way
It's not too hard to you to say "I know who I am"

So cheer up, old friend of mine
You're almost there, just a little behind
So cheer up, old friend of mine
You're almost there, just a little, a little behind