

Left Alone

Hudson Taylor

She says he's going straight to nowhere,
He should buy a ticket home,
She's a straight line on a sharp bend,
He's an ending on a road,
He's got no time to be a front man,
Tie his shoes wear his clothes,
She will try to twist his fingers,
He will try to break her bones.

He's doctor and he says he's certified,
Oh, she knows that that is wrong
when she just looks into his eyes,
He'll mend her heartbreak,
And she says that he has the cure,
But that medicine don't kick in like it used to anymore.

But God loves a trier and the devil loves a sin,
But I guess, he'll be a liar,
And she'll take it on the chin.

He's left alone, but what he doesn't know,
She's in control,
And he sees her ghost every time,
He looks into her eyes and what he knows
is wrong is what she'll say is right.

He knows she means it,
When she says: "I love you back!"
Oh, she knows just how to tease him,
Keep him happy it's an act,
In the arms of all mistakes,
Comes collision of a word,
From the fragile sense of sorry,
To the promise he misheard.

But God loves a trier and the devil loves a sin,
But I guess, he'll be a liar,
And she'll take it on the chin.

He's left alone, but what he doesn't know,
She's in control,
And he sees her ghost everytime,
He looks into her eyes
and what he knows is wrong is what she'll say is right.