

Lonely

Kate Bollinger

Lonely, let it hurt you
But be the one to make it quit
Lonely, let it kill you
But be the one to put a stop to it

Come around, you'll feel different
When you come around, you won't be the same
Put it down, and all your baggage and worries fade to gray

Lonely, it might get you
But be the one to choose it's done
Lonely starts to fit you
What will you be when it is gone?

Come around, you'll feel different
When you come around, you won't be the same
Put it down, and all your baggage and worries fade to gray
They once came in that way

Lonely, what if it suits you
And it starts to look like you?
Lonely, when it starts to leave you
You might not know just what to do

Come around, you'll feel different
When you come around, you won't be the same
Put it down, and all your baggage and worries fade to gray
They once came in that way