All the people I've been in a box in the basement Eyes drawn over like a searchlight Waiting for the ship to come in, 'cause we lost communication She's drifting in the endless sea Wide red eyes from choosing not to sleep 'Cause the whole world is new and had never been seen By the stupid optimism of the long eighteenyear readying to be, to be, to be And it's sudden, and it covers me I am alone, I am alone, I am alone I am alone, I am alone, I am alone Bright young boy, grew up in the suburbs And I became him, typical young lover And I loved him so well that he ducked for cover When he left me, I was less than he had found But then the wind, then the rolling water Then the dull refrigerator light, the writing of the song And again they are their own, and again they are a daughter And again there is a silence, what a sound And it's sudden, and it covers me I am alone, I am alone, I am alone I am alone, I am alone, I am alone I am alone, I am alone, I am alone I am alone, I am alone, I am alone And even now, with my baby in the kitchen When I am capable of truly listening There is a whisper in the coldness of the wind And it's sudden, and it comforts me I am alone I am alone I am alone, I am alone, I am alone I am alone, I am alone, I am alone I am alone, alone, alone I am alone, alone, I am alone I am alone, I am alone, alone I am alone, I am alone, I am alone I am alone, alone, alone I am alone, alone, I am alone