

Unattainable

Little Joy

Only when the goal
Is unattainable
Do I start to feel
Like I'm losing myself
And this deep secret
That hasn't come out yet
Is buried down deep with the rest

I can't coerce you into this one
Jealousy lay all your spells to bed
I'll choose unloved instead

If only songs were sung
To guide the doubtful ones
Beyond the rough
When not as much is good enough
Oh, if you find yourself
Amongst the lonely ones
I will be waiting here
With open arms

I can't coerce you into this one
Jealousy lay all yours spells to bed
I'll choose unloved instead