

One and Only

Mary Black

I do not see the way out
I do not really know how
Like a shot in the dark
Went your hallowed ground
Had you taken too much
Kept me well out of touch
And refused to let me go

I cannot see to you pain
I do not hear you complain
You are now but a dot in the pouring rain
You created this mess now I'm bent to your stress
And it seems to suit you well

One and only two can be lonely
I'm my own child blessed and unholy
I your eyes the storm surely rising up
Do do do do

I do not see the way out
You cannot turn this around
Like a walk in the dark
You have weighed me down
I can't stand in your place
Can't take this away
It was all good to be true

One and only two can be lonely
I'm my own child blessed and unholy
I your eyes a storm surely rising up
Do do do do

Oh you never talk about it
No you never scream about it
You took a spirit young and whole
You turned this child into an old soul
Old soul

One and only two can be lonely
I'm my own child blessed and unholy
I your eyes a storm surely rising up
Do do do do

Oh you never talk about it
No you never scream about it
You covet things that you don't own
You turn this child into and old soul
Old sould

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