

## Bone

Mon Rovîa

If it takes time, I've tried  
To open up my own life to your skies  
Leads me on a search for some love that I had once, but I lost  
touch

Cause I'm always on my own, alone, alone  
I'm lonely to the bone

And I wonder if I took flight if I tried maybe I would land on  
your side?  
But I'm always on my own life  
But I'm always on my own

Is it heartbreak?  
Maybe innocence, or naivety, or not everything's about me?  
Noticing from the outskirts like a ghost town feels like you're  
losing on your home ground  
Could somebody love me through August eyes?

Cause I'm always on my own, alone, alone  
I'm lonely to the bone

And I wonder if I took flight, if I tried maybe I would land on  
your side?  
But I'm always on my own life. (Will I ever get out of it?)  
But I'm always on my own. (Will I ever get out of it?)

Will I ever get out of it?  
Will I ever get out of it?