

Being Alone

Nashville Cast

I finally got my feet wet, can I commit to this rising sea or am I coming home?

I feel like I got a freight train hit down on me, but I'm somehow holding on.

I lay awake at night and dream of things, but they can't see.

Well I try to reconcile all the plans they've made for me.
And they tell me, realize my freedom while I'm on my own.
But there's nothing free about being alone.

I have tried temptation, someone to have and to hold.
I've tried medication, to fill the void in my soul.
I've tried contemplation, I thought I could think myself home,
But there's nothing free about being alone.

Most folks can change their philosophy to get a leg up in the game.

Me, I'm just stuck here with what I believe, and it ain't got no fancy name.

I don't trust myself with life's beautiful things.
My stone hands and heart can break whatever it builds.

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