

Alone

Rufus Wainwright

The world that I knew, it has vanished and gone
Leaving this forest of stone
And the faces are strange and altered
Everything is changed
Here where I walk alone

Unseen and unheard, I can walk through the world
Hearing no voice but my own
And there is no one to hear
The voice of my hope and my fear
Here where I walk alone

Companions I walked with and talked with are gone
Friends into strangers have grown
And my body has gone, deserted me
And left this other one
Here where I walk alone