

# The Sound of Being Alone

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Is it the clock on the wall  
Or is it nothing at all?  
Is it the rain on the window falling?  
Is it the washing machine  
That keeps on startling me?  
Is it the sound of you not calling?

Who knows?  
I don't  
It's just the sound of being alone  
It comes  
It goes  
It's just the sound of being alone

Too much of anything is never a good thing  
Is it a bad thing I'm good on my own?  
I could say anything, nobody's listening  
It's just the sound of being alone  
Oh, oh

Is it the voice in my head  
Or monsters under my bed?  
Or is it just another midnight siren?  
Is it the steps up the stairs  
Or someone that used to be there?  
Some illusion that the world calls silence

Oh, who knows  
I don't  
It's just the sound of being alone  
It comes, it goes  
It's just the sound of being alone

Too much of anything is never a good thing  
Is it a bad thing I'm good on my own?  
I could say anything, nobody's listening  
It's just the sound of being alone  
It's just the sound of  
Yeah

Oh I hate it, I hate it  
I curse it, I blame it  
For feeling like I'm losing my mind  
I can't take it, can't take it  
I'm lovely, I'm breaking  
I really think I'm losing my mind  
Oh, am I really losing my mind?

Is it the clock on the wall  
Or is it nothing at all?  
Is it the rain on the window falling?

It's just the sound of being alone  
It's just the sound of being alone