

## Lonesome Soul

### The Color Morale

Cashing in on rainchecks  
I live withdrawn from surroundings  
I'm trying to feel it's not very rich  
Nothing stays golden

Yesterday is in the past but tomorrow I don't see coming  
We have a gift, a new today but I'm so sick of the present

This is the end of what we used to know  
I'm breathing just fine but am I alive  
I'm living safe as a lonesome soul  
But I'm dying to feel so much less alone  
I'm reaching out but I'm feeling nothing

As heavy hearted as a feather with no wind  
And broken hearted moving in circles  
Like an angel with one wing

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I'm still there  
Walls surrounding me  
I'm still there  
With bricks others have thrown

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Reaching out but I'm feeling nothing