

Two Sides Of Lonely

The Lone Bellow

I had one chance to tell you I was worth
As we stood between the graves in our town
And the dead folks and their forgotten songs
As I watched your eyes stare at the ground

On the one hand you're hopping I'm lying
On the other you hope I'm a fool
And the wind, it blew all the leaves around you
As you watched all our dreamin' come true

Two sides of lonely
One is heart, one is duty
Two sides of lonely
One is in the grave, and the other should be

We were alone together in Brooklin
And the midnight snow fell in the park
And the wind, it crashed through the trees above us
As we watched the frost freeze out their hearts

Two sides of lonely
One is heart, one is duty
Two sides of lonely
One is in the grave, and the other should be

And the dead folks they own all the songs that you sung
In the grave you died yourself when we were young
And the dead folks they sway back and forth to the drum

And the two sides of lonely
Laid rest in their arms

You rock back and forth as the seasons
Changed just like your mind in the dark
And the nights you sleep you dream of me
And the love you let die