

# Caedmons Call, Love Alone

## Love Alone

No one would love me  
If they knew all the things I hide  
My words fall to the floor  
As tears drip through the telephone line

And the hands I've seen raised to the sky  
Not waving but drowning all this time  
I'll try to build the ark that they need  
To float to you upon the crystal sea

Give me your hand to hold  
'Cause I can't stand to love alone  
And love alone is not enough to hold us up  
We've got to touch your robe  
So swing your robe down low  
Swing your robe down low

The prince of despair's been beaten  
But the loser still fights  
Death's on a long leash  
Stealing my friends to the night

And everyone cries for the innocent  
You say to love the guilty, too  
And I'm surrounded by suffering and sickness  
So I'm working tearing back the roof

And the pain of the world is a burden and it's my cross to bear  
And I stumble under all the weight  
I know you're Simon standing there  
And I know you're standing there

Words and Music by Aaron Tate  
Artist: Caedmon's Call  
CD: Long Line of Leavers