## Cirque du Soleil, Alone

Alone
Watching life from above
Free from hatred and love
Watching life slowly pass me by

Alone Soaring over the crowd With my head in a cloud Here, where no one can see me

I fly Looking down from the sky On a world that's so small You can touch me at all I'm too high

Alone
People laughing below
Laughter I'll ever know
Tears my eyes have refused to cry
For far too long

Alone
Far away from home
In a world of my own
As a heart slowly turns to stone

Alone
No hello, no goodbye
Watching dreams as they die
They're stil there when you clode
Your eyes

I fly Looking down from the sky On a world that's so small You can't touch me at all I'm too high

Alone watching life from above Free from hatred and love Watching life slowly pass me by Forevermore</p&gt;