

Fireside, Slipper Hero

Taste my loneliness,
but yet surrounded
Having guilt for these lonely feelings
Every night the same questions
Burning in my head
Keeping me far away from sleep

Happenings in my life wants me to be down
Maybe I'm better off living on my own
Far away from friends that I don't want to hurt

Would anybody miss me
If I went away for a couple of days
Or would I miss myself too much

The candle on my floor is getting smaller,
just like my life's getting shorter
I can't take much more
I need something to get it off my mind

But everybody's better
And everybody's sorrow is worse than mine

But sometimes I feel OK