

# Franklin Daniel, All Alone On This Dreadful Road

Only if there was someone to heal the wounds of the past  
Who truly loved and understood, that love to me is life.  
Unfortunate my search has now ended in pain and distrust.  
My final request, God please tell, does my destiny have its 'true' love?  
I thought the Truth would have helped me on this dreadful road,  
To find my precious love that I had always longed for,  
Ooooh All alone, Ooooh all alone  
My mind urged me to remain silent, my foolish heart I listened to.  
I wrote but a few words, telling her how much she meant to me.  
Unknowing was I, a child naive, I shattered my heart and dream.  
To love my friends I beg you not, the world's a fiery disease.  
I thought the Truth would have helped me on this dreadful road,  
To find my precious love that I had always longed for,  
Ooooh All alone, Ooooh all alone  
Leave me to die, in my trance,  
Leave me to die, in my pain,  
Leave me to die, in my thoughts...  
I thought the Truth would have helped me on this dreadful road,  
To find my precious love that I had always longed for,  
Ooooh All alone, Ooooh all alone