

Human Drama, Lonely

CHORUS

Could I be more lonely?
Could I be more lonely?
Could I be more lonely?
I don't know if I could

Ashes fall from the cigarette of the man who can't forget
Who learns more from a single second of silence
Than from any word ever spoken to him any poem misunderstood
Or from every second of his past that haunts him

CHORUS

Put in front of the mirror, why, he can't recall
As he stares into the scars he cannot cover
But to all hands laid upon him and all the hands that try to hold him
The pain still hides beneath the surface

CHORUS

Night passes behind him, but he doesn't turn to look
The shackles and the gag will not allow it
"So far am I from caring", he says, "or do I care too much?
For the more I give the more I must be given"

CHORUS

CHORUS