

Sandra van Nieuwland, Always Alone

It's late, you open up the door
I hear your keys drop on the floor
What I wanna say
Seems like an alphabet away

I'm worried we're in overtime
Every day another hill to climb
I need you, just the two of us
Before we bite the dust

Kiss kiss on a tired cheek
Words fire like bullets at me
What's the point of this love?
We are always alone

Got into bed with tired eyes
I don't ask what's on your mind
Like I don't care
If you only knew how much I miss you, dear

I'm worried we're in overtime
Every day another hill to climb
I need you, just the two of us
Before we bite the dust

Kiss kiss on a tired cheek
Words fire like bullets at me
What's the point of this love?
We are always alone

I'm waiting for you, dear
But we are in the danger zone
What if someone else pulls me out of here?
Would you even care?
Would you leave the lights on?
Long, long nights, always alone

I'm worried we're in overtime
Every day another hill to climb
I need you, just the two of us
Before we bite the dust

Kiss kiss on a tired cheek
Words fire like bullets at me
What's the point of this love?
We are always alone

We are always alone