

Sixpence None the Richer, Melting Alone

Melting Alone

Music & Lyrics by : Matt Slocum

tonight the lamplight swirls and glistens

melting itself upon my face

I'm hanging my silhouette near the shoreline

I'm swimming underneath in the noontime

will I ever know what's wrong with me?

will I ever see your hand again in mine...

tonight the rain is pelting rooftops

there is no fire to melt the cold

I'm straining to hear a human whisper

and I'm painting images on the soft stone

now I'm drinking alone

amidst these figures of stone

I'll raise the glass once again

then lay my head on the pillow