

Dorling, Lonely Stranger

Lonely stranger, you've been running for ages
But from what, no one can be sure
You've gotta stop turnin' pages
Find a place to be pure
Lonely stranger, go forth and discover
Feelings buried in the black hole
And then you will recover
The lost part of your soul

Don't choose the prom queen, though she'll cure the fear
She will hurt you without tryin'
The best bet is the road without tears
You've seen enough cryin'
You are gettin' no younger
Time to stop this charade
Your pain and your hunger
Drive you out of the shade

Lonely stranger, fight off all the sadness
Don't let happiness turn to pain
Forget all the madness
And come in from the rain

Lonely stranger, it's all caught up with you now
You cannot run any longer
It's over somehow