

# Jackson C. Frank, I Want To Be Alone (dialogue)

I want to be alone  
I need to touch each stone  
face the grave that i have grown  
I want to be alone.  
Before all the days are gone  
and the walls are built and torn  
to pass the time of those who morn  
I want to be alone.  
Rivers that run anywhere  
are in my hand and just up the stair  
past the eyes of those who care  
who can never be alone.  
Changes that were not ment to be  
tow the hours of my memory  
sing a song of love to me  
to say you must never, never be alone.  
But tears of a silent reign  
seek shelter on my broken pain  
and run away but I remain  
to speak the words that sing of alone.  
I want to be alone  
I need to touch each stone  
face the grave that i have grown  
I want to be alone.