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.