

Pulley, Havasu

a different pain when the axe falls on you
watching hurt from far away.
can only make us blue.
my life is only mine
and no one really cares if every day,
i hit that peel and stumble down the stairs.
you don't know you don't know the pain.
you can't feel the same.
many things i want,
that i will never get.
go through my life without even a little regret.
some things i need will never come to me
even if i kneel and pray and squeeze my rosary.
you don't know the pain.
you can't feel the same.
in this life you're always on your own.
nobody really hears a cry of pain
that sounds like it's alone,
sounds like it's alone.