

# Ray Wilson, Ever The Reason

Upon my life  
Love on an honest day  
The memory of you will slowly fade  
Within I hold  
Hold it all alone

The fire in my soul begins to burn  
Better to be alone  
Better be alone  
It has to be said

Better to be alone  
Better be alone  
(I believe in me)

No sense in holding on  
No eyes to see clear  
Pretend to gain control of my life

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