

# Strife, Am I The Only One

Another day gone by with nothing said.  
Another wish wasted, another thought dead.  
Crying to myself am I the only one.  
Trying within myself but what's done is done.  
I once thought I knew a little bit, but now I know more about nothing...  
Am I the only one?  
Trying, trying not to lose what is gone.  
Trying not to lose what is held dear- what is dear...  
Trying, trying not to lose what is now gone.  
Trying to avoid what I fear- what I fear...  
Move a little closer, move a little further away from me.  
Strip away what is held dear.  
Move a little closer, move a little further away from me my friend.  
Put me in this place you know I fear...  
Am I the only one... YES.