

# Toad The Wet Sprocket, Nothing Is Alone

Something rushes over me  
And I find myself standing here  
Lift my eyes up to the sky  
And offer a silent prayer

Sometimes all the shouting stops  
And the restlessness loses hold  
And I cry out to everything  
That nothing is alone

If the winter wont turn me  
Then the summer cant burn me  
And the rain will never  
Fall upon a restless soul  
Nothing is alone