

Alone

Sit by the river's edge, and watch the water flow,

Sunlight that touched your face, and told you not to go.

Where, oh where, you search your heart - how much do you need?

All the things that take you far away from being alone.

Stay where your fellowship of what you hide inside,

Guides you along the path where danger's arrows fly.

Places everywhere that seem to have no bothered days,

Calling out from what could only still be all alone.

Rain falls into your life, and washes things away,

Love and wishes floating down from day to day.

Sit by the river's edge, and watch the water flow,

Sunlight that touched your face, and told you not to go.

Where, oh where, you ask yourself - how much do you need?

All the things that take you far away from being alone.