

All Alone

Joe Lynn Turner

In the room where you stay
It's so dark so dark
So remote, faraway
Cold and hard, so hard
It's your life but you're not living
You just exist
Feeling sorry for yourself
And all that you missed

looked like you were alright
Thought you had it all
That you'd never fall

You chose to Close the door
Turn your heart to stone
Now you're all alone

Careful what you wish for
it might come true... might come true
Broken clown and weary
Your last excuse
No one around, so unrelated
No one knows your face
Leave this world that you created
It's your saving grace