

# All Alone

Alice Russell

All alone, traveling, traveling, traveling so far away from home  
I never meant this song to happen but there you go  
Don't go holding on too tight it'll never never grow, never grow  
We are free? That is modern day philosophy  
Saying what something else means to you means to me  
The differences are always someone who's feeling quite the same  
Quite the same  
Look the city streets are burning  
Kicked the fence I carried on  
Something inside my head was turning  
turning on  
So talk to me, and tell me something that you learnt that I didn't know  
Push me with your stories and make my tears flow  
Change the way I'm thinking to the truth that's your own, truth  
I know  
Then fight with me, turn your story round pretty words you lie  
to me  
Why you feel the need to always put on me?  
Your anger and fear are always fighting for control, full control!  
Look the city streets are burning!  
Everyone of us looks on  
Seems our mind's weren't meant for turning  
Turning on, turning on  
Turning on, turning on