

Lonely

Ben Folds

lonely,
let me
sit here with my loneliness
let me keep the shreds, 'cause
they are the only
give me space
to ache
it's hot in here
allow me to be free to need you
lonely
lonely,
empty,
desperate time to sit still
open windows, hearing other people
laugh and talk
give me space
to ache,
'cause pacing in this
empty room is how I wanna be
lonely
look, this is how I am
four walls and a bed
talking to the night so late and fair
look, this is really me
you can't take my loneliness
away
from me
lonely,
nervous time to walk the floor
dulcet, fragile moments
when I think I'm
the only one left in the world
and all my friends are dead
my mind's all read,
my love has bled me white
lonely