

Table For One

Butterfly Boucher

I walk alone around the world
Life's bitter sweet
I am the girl at a table for one
Content, complete
How many words in a pretty song?
How many ways can a girl go wrong?

I don't mind the sound of one heart
If the sun is out
I don't mind the sound at all
Until the night comes round
And then how many doubts knocking at my door?
How many lives have I lived before?

The night, it's the only lonely part
Oh, but it's a lonely lonely part

I wake to find the daylight
Sitting by my side
I breathe it in and whisper
Everything I hide
Like how many tears in a long goodbye?
How many times can a girl defy?

The night, it's the only lonely part
Oh, but it's a lonely lonely part
The night, it's the only lonely part
But it's a lonely lonely part

Oh the night, it's the only lonely part
Oh, but it's a lonely lonely part
It's the only lonely part
The night, but it's a lonely lonely part