

## When I'm Alone

Carbon Leaf

I opened up the music box  
I wish you would have changed the locks  
To keep me from replaying  
All the feelings I've been saving  
I did not keep them locked up inside  
I did not take my steps in stride  
Thought you were bluffing, trampled on you  
Went from friends to nothing  
Radio turns to gold  
And paves the way  
To find my home  
When I'm alone

Overeager and underway  
I risked it all, I had to say  
What opened me up for the beating  
But the heart is for bleeding  
With scraps of songs I paste along  
The seams of my clumsy tongue  
In hopes of creating the golden notes  
That might bring you back to me

Radio turns to gold  
And paves the way  
To find my home  
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Like phantoms on the highway  
After holiday, gritting their teeth  
Racing to find a place for their soul  
Or at least a place... that's less familiar  
We offer up our heart before  
The heart's invited or asked for  
Oh no, here I go my friend, I'm repeating  
But the heart is for bleeding...  
And I've said all I can say  
I am retreating, on my way  
Music box, play my song I'll sing along  
To that bitterly sweet tone  
When I'm alone...