

## The Actors

Charlotte Church

A silhouette of cigarette smoke crescents the wall  
In purple pearl for the curtain call  
I'm resigned to the fact that I'm alone in life  
Lonely life, lonely life

I'm in the wings  
The chorus sings on my own pretending  
But here it is ceaseless and unbending  
Life's to rest on my happiness  
My constant trying  
Lonely life, lonely life

Where did the actors go?  
Backed out renounced the show  
And left me stumbling on the stage  
With just a rhyme left on the page  
With just one act left of the play  
And one more line for me to say  
Lonely life, lonely life

Could it be that I'm the one caring and not cared for  
Or is it there something I've not dared to comprehend  
I'm content to just pretend they want me  
Lonely life, lonely life

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