

# Alone

Depeche Mode

I was there when you needed me most  
I was there when you wanted me least  
I was your father, your son and your holy ghost and priest

Through your failings and success  
Through your losses and gains  
I didn't see much happiness or pain

I couldn't save your soul  
I couldn't even take you home  
I couldn't feel at home  
Alone

I saw you at your best  
I knew you at your worst  
I couldn't tell if you were blessed or cursed  
There's ding red eye between the black and the white  
It's evidently hard to find the night

I couldn't save your soul  
I couldn't even take you home  
I couldn't play that role  
Alone

Now it's too...  
Too late for what should've have been said  
Long ago

I was there when you needed me most  
I was there when you wanted me least  
I was your father, your son and your holy ghost and priest

I couldn't save your soul  
I couldn't even take you home  
I couldn't fill that hole  
Alone