

# The Lonely One

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(L.Hambro/R.Heller)

There is a very quiet girl  
They call the lonely one  
The sorrow in her face  
And sadness in her eyes  
And if you look into the heart  
Within the lonely one  
You'll find it's been deceived  
That broken was in lies

Is it good to have cried?  
With the longing to hide  
On your heartaches and fears  
Is it wise to be cold, to struggle, to hold back with tears  
If you could only see the girl  
They call the lonely one  
You'd know that since you're gone  
The lonely one is me

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