

On My Own

Low

At the end of the story
At the start of the song
That's the part that just threw me
On my own

How want turns to hungry
How hope turns to "no"
How fear turns to angry
On my own
On my own

So if you wake up before me
If you find you were wrong
Then there's nothing worth holding
On my own
On my own
On my own
On my own

Happy birthday, happy birthday, happy birthday, happy birthday.
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