

One & Only

Mary Black

I do not see the way out
I do not really know how
Like a shot in the dark
Went your hallowed ground

Had you taken too much
Kept me well out of touch
And refused to let me go?

I cannot see to your pain
I do not hear you complain
You are now but a dot
In the pouring rain

You created this mess
Now I'm bent to your stress
And it seems to suit you well

One and only, two can be lonely
I'm my own child, blessed and unholy
In your eyes the storm surely rising up
Do do, do do, do do, do do

I do not see the way out
You cannot turn this around
Like a walk in the dark
You have weighed me down

I can't stand in your place
Can't take this away
It was all too good to be true

One and only, two can be lonely
I'm my own child, blessed and unholy
In your eyes a storm surely rising up
Do do, do do, do do, do do

Oh, you never talk about it
No, you never scream about it
You took a spirit young and whole
Turned this child into an old soul, old soul

One and only, two can be lonely
I'm my own child, blessed and unholy
In your eyes a storm surely rising up
Do do, do do, do do, do do

You never talk about it
No, you never scream about it
You covet things that you don't own
You turn this child into an old soul, old soul

One and only, two can be lonely
I'm my own child, blessed and unholy
In your eyes a storm surely rising up
Do do, do do, do do, do do

One and only, two can be lonely
I'm my own child, blessed and unholy
In your eyes a storm surely rising up
Do do, do do, do do, do do