

# The Lonely One

Nat King Cole

There is a very quiet boy  
They call the lonely one  
There is sorrow in his face  
And sadness in his 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  
All your heartaches and fears.  
Is it wise to be cold, and to  
Struggle, to hold back with tears.  
If you could only see the boy  
They call the lonely one,  
You'd know that since you're gone  
The lonely one is me.