

## Alone?

Nightingale

Thinking of the wood that guards the hillside  
It has changed in many ways  
The best friend that I ever had, I killed him  
And I'll always remember his face  
But I'm alone...

I'm thinking of the voices from the parklane  
How come they just disappeared  
Right now I am back where it all started  
And now the voices are calling again  
But I'm alone...

And the voices are only one voice  
I hear it much clearer now  
It's like on another level  
Where I can hear the words without a blur  
And it seems like that we can communicate  
I hear him say he's such a lonely soul  
A spirit from the lonely skies  
And somehow I recall the voice  
But I just can't place it in time  
- Hey, you should remember me! It said  
And then it was gone  
Faster than it came  
Faster than it came

I am walking down the lane and I am shaking  
Now the voices have returned  
And I wonder who the hell I've been forsaking  
Who will see my bridges burn?  
And I am not alone...  
And I am not alone...  
I'm not alone...

I saw my shadow move  
But I didn't move  
I has a life of itself  
And it's breathing  
And you can't runaway from your own shadow  
I'm desperately trying to run away from myself  
But the shadow is following me wherever I go  
Just like my shadow, but it's not my shadow  
It's not my shadow  
It's not my shadow