

# Single Woman

Nina Simone

I live alone.  
That hasn't always been easy to do.  
But just a single woman;  
Some times as night the walls talk back to me.  
They seem to say  
Wasn't yesterday, a better day.

Always alone at home or in a crowd;  
A single woman out on a private cloud;  
Caught in a world few people understand.  
I am what I am...only one single woman.

There was a time...I can't remember when.  
The house was full of love but then again  
It might have been imaginations plan,  
Just to help along,  
One single Woman.