

# Alone

Pigeon John

Here I go again  
Drifting from home  
And I'm all alone  
Driving on the ten  
Freeway late at night (yes)  
Going towards the shore  
But what the hell for  
Cause all we're gonna do is fight

I'm pretending what I feel  
Trapped inside  
Was not real  
And tell me all I need to know  
Yet it blows away  
And I'm all a...

And here I am  
Standing at your door  
Just like before  
Cause it's all a game  
They named us as pons  
And we're pros at this  
That's when we kiss  
And loss what was gone  
Gasping for air (yes)  
Search for ground (ground)  
Seeking my sound for sound  
But there's nothing there

I'm pretending what I feel  
Trapped inside  
Was not real  
And tell me all I need to know  
Yet it blows away  
And I'm all a...

And I'm all alone  
(7x)

I'm sorry now (yes)  
What was I to do (uh oh)  
I'm way past bloom  
Makes me wonder how  
Could I see so deep  
Drowning in my tears  
Can't even see my peers  
I think I'll go to sleep

I'm pretending what I feel  
Trapped inside  
Was not real  
And tell me all I need to know  
Yet it blows away  
And I'm all a...  
(3y)

My son

My dear son  
My son  
Come home  
Come home  
My dear son  
Come home  
Come home