

Reach Out

Refused

Lonely again, I ain't got no friends
My emptiness begins when my work ends
Tomorrow's Christmas
I'm gonna spend it with who?
Myself? Or is it any use?
The rain falls down outside
As tears fall from my eyes
Another day gone by and I didn't ever try
Try to make contact but I don't know how
It seems so natural in my mind
I am scared, that they won't accept me
I hide inside myself and I just let it be
The way I act, I'm so insecure
I hate myself and I'm not sure why
To hang on and with who?
If I only could find a reason to pull through
Reach out and grab a hold
Reach out and I won't let go
Reach out from my emptiness
Reach out, no more loneliness