

# The Day Of The Loner

Rough Silk

Below the mighty cliff  
where the lovers use to hide  
they found a skeleton on the beach  
the day the loner died  
it just lay there with broken bones  
in the rays of the sunset's light

well, the loner was some kinda relict  
from another century  
the sidewalk angels gave him a smile  
when he helped the lost for free  
he always wore a long black coat  
and some real old working shoes  
some years ago he had been a teacher  
'til the stormflood made the news

the day of the loner

he lost his wife and kid  
and - for sure - the will to live  
he turned to heavy drinkin'  
and then he jumped off that mighty cliff  
it must have been a miracle  
he didn't die or even got hurt  
and the next day he went down to the dark part of town  
a crusader against the dirt

the day of the loner....

the cops, they never caught him  
and they left with a smile on the face  
and the years rode away but the loner stayed  
until someday he lost the race  
but as the smoke cleared just a long black coat  
but no body was ever found  
and somewhere nowhere a teacher met  
his family on heavenly ground

the day of the loner....