

On My Own

stellastarr*

Well broken child,
Don't be afraid.
So many years,
Your future hasn't been made.
Someday you will understand,
I wish I could hold your hand...

But I'm doin the best that I can.
Doin the best that I can.

When the love-hate days
Turned into years,
Voices of her teardrops
Whispered into my ear.
She lives in a different room,
Says I'm not in love with her...

But I'm doin the best that I can.
Doin the best that I can,
On my own.

In the fight for life,
Who's gonna win?
Millions of people trying to get a word in.
You might be the last of mine
I wish I could force a smile...

But I'm doin the best that I can.
Doin the best that I can
On my own.
On my own.
On my own.
On my own.

And you know there's a feeling
That a new day's on the rise.
And it scares me in a way,
But somehow I feel life.
So don't tell me that you're leaving
Cuz I won't know what to say,
When I'm going ahead with my plans.
Yes, I'm going ahead with my plans.
Do you realize that you have just
Kissed, kissed, kissed
It all away?
Cuz I was there when nobody cared
If you lived or you died this day.
Well now that you're back on your feet
Oh, you don't even talk to me...

But I'm doin the best that I can.
Yes, I'm doin the best that I can
On my own.
On my own.