

How The Lonely Keep The Lovely

Terminal

Somewhere in between
Here and the window pane
Life is gray
I stay hoping things will change

It's been weeks since I've seen the sun
And we become colder in the valley
Nothing is real to me

Everyone is gone
Said they couldn't stand to think
How the lonely keep
The lovely fades away

In the confidence of friends
I don't think I'll be well again