

## The Fighter

## The Fray

The lover held her love  
She begged him not to go  
The fighter wrapped his gloves  
The fighter said I know, I know, I know  
Just this one last time  
I swear you'll still be mine  
But he can't promise much  
He goes for one last touch  
One last touch

Maybe we were meant to be lonely, lonely  
Maybe we were meant to be on our own  
Loneliness has always been with me, with me  
But maybe we don't have to be all alone

The fighter goes inside  
The doubt is creeping in  
He swings with all his might  
At all that might have been  
And she's in love with him  
But lovers don't always win  
He never even saw the swing  
She calls out his name, calls his name

Maybe we were meant to be lonely, lonely  
Maybe we were meant to be on our own  
Loneliness has always been with me, with me  
But maybe we don't have to be all alone

What breaks your bones  
Is not the load you're carrying  
What breaks you down  
Is all in how you carry

The lover held her love  
She begged him not to go  
She unwrapped his gloves  
The lover said I know, I know, I know  
Kissed his trembling lips  
She touched his fingertips  
But somehow they both know  
He's not coming home, coming home

Loneliness has always been with me, with me  
Maybe we were meant to be on our own  
But I got to try or it will destroy me  
Cause maybe we don't have to be all alone