

Weak

Thunderstone

Another day has passed again and I'm sitting here by myself
Wondering did I fill my place again, did I make it right

Will I ever feel free again and finally relieved
Will I ever see myself again leading my own life

Sometime, somewhere, someone will care
About the things I've done
The stronger I get, the more I'll accept
I will be weak without you

Day by day I'm drifting away
Never knowing what to seek
Time after time I keep asking why
Why I feel so weak

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