

# Unloved

## Jann Arden

There will be no consolation prize this time the bone is broken clean  
No baptism, no reprise and no sweet taste of victory  
All the stars have fallen from the sky and everything else in between  
Satellites have closed their eyes, the moon has gone to sleep  
Unloved, unloved  
Unloved, unloved  
Here I am inside a hotel, choking on a million words I said  
Cigarettes have burned a hole and dreams are drunk and penniless  
Here I am inside my father's arms all jagged bone and whiskey dry  
Whisper to me sweetly now and tell me I will never die  
Unloved, unloved  
Unloved, unloved  
Here I am an empty hallway, broken window, rainy night  
I am nineteen sixty two and I am ready for a fight  
People cryin' hallelujah while the bullet leaves the gun  
People fallin', fallin', fallin' and I don't know where they're fallin' from  
Are they unloved, unloved?  
Unloved, unloved  
Hoping that the kindness will lead us past the blindness  
And not another living soul will ever have to feel  
Unloved, unloved  
Unloved, unloved  
Unloved, unloved

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