

# What It Means to Be Alone

## The Dear Hunter

Oh, you were born with the sun.  
Oh, you will die with the moon.  
Everything you thought you had you lost.  
But now you'd never lose what you don't have. Prayers from above, never answered quite enough.  
Now the only one you have is you. With this cruel and bitter heart,  
you were cold and in love,  
left here naked in the sun.  
Run scared, from this cruel and bitter world.  
This has only begun as the bombs are bursting on. Smoke arose on azimuth glares.  
Bodies brewed in frigid winter air,  
where families' sons are robbed beneath their feet  
and hearts concede "ad ova"  
the angel sings "ad astra"  
our eyes to the sea,  
we thought that we had a cause for suffering  
and reason enough to die alone. With our feet beneath us  
and our hands to the sky  
we extend our limbs begging "why oh why?" Don't turn away  
Prayers from above, never answered quite enough. With your heart on the crutch  
maybe you're asking too much  
now the only one you have is...  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>