

Sick & Alone

Those Poor Bastards

Last night I Dreamed of darkness
Last night I dreamed of hope
I tried to call my father
My fathers dead and gone!

Sick and alone
Caught in a bad time
Sick and alone
Yonder the ghosts fly

The sky was black and threatening
The sky it had no sun
I opened up my window and bravely cocked my gun

Sick and alone
Caught in a bad time
Sick and alone
Yonder the ghosts fly

Again the day is ending
Again the day is lost
I crawl into my basement and lock away my thoughts

Sick and alone
Caught in a bad time
Sick and alone
Yonder the ghosts fly

Lyrics submitted by Robert G Reeves.

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