

That's What the Lonely Is For

David Wilcox

The depth of your dreams
The height of your wishes
The length of your vision to seeThe hope of your heart
Is much bigger than this
For it's made out of what might bePicture your hope, your heart's desire
As a castle that you must keep
In all of its splendor, it's drafty with lonely
This heart is too hard to heatBut when I get lonely, that's only a sign
Some room is empty that room is there by design
If I feel hollow, well, that's just my proof that there's some more
For me to follow that's what the lonely is forIs it a curse or a blessing? This palace of promise
When the empty chill makes you weep
With only the thin fire of romance to warm you
These halls are too tall and deepBut when I get lonely, that's only a sign
Some room is empty that room is there by design
If I feel hollow, well, that's just my proof that there's some more
For me to follow that's what the lonely is forBut you can seal up the pain
Build walls in the hallways
Close off a small room to live inBut those walls will remain
And keep you there always
And you'll never know why you were given
Why you were given the lonelySome room is empty, if you feel hollow that's
Just your proof that there's some more
You need to follow that's what the lonely is forFor the depth of your dreams
The height of your wishes
The length of your vision to seeThe hope of your heart
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And if I feel hollow that's just my proof that there's some more
For me to follow that's what the lonely is for
Me to follow that's what the lonely is for, for me to follow