

The Hunger

[Steve Holy](#)

(Montana/Flint) She hates bein' on her own, but she does her best
Empty nights create the hunger for love and tenderness
She spends so much time alone
She says it makes her wonder
If she'll ever find someone who'll make her feel alive
And satisfy the hunger He always reads a lot at night, but he's gettin' tired of it
An empty house deepens desire for true companionship
When he sees himself in the mirror, he don't look no younger
He just keeps on fightin' the fear that'll he'll go through life
And not satisfy the hunger Oh the hunger, the need for lovin' arms
Oh the hunger, longing for contentment of the heart She picks up a second job at an all night diner
Anything that she can do to fill the empty hours
Then by chance her destiny he's there across the counter
Their lives are changed by what they see in each other's eyes
They recognize the hunger Oh the hunger, the need for lovin' arms
Oh the hunger, longing for contentment of the heart The hunger
Oh, the hunger
Yeah, the hunger

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