Lonesome Soul

The Color Morale

Cashing in on rainchecks, I live
Withdrawn from surroundings
I'm trying to feel, but it's not very rich
Nothing stays goldenYesterday is in the past
But tomorrow I don't see coming
We have a gift, a new today
But I'm so sick of the presentThis is the end of what we used to know
I'm breathing just fine, but am I alive?
I'm living safe as a lonesome soul
But I'm dying to feel so much less alone
I'm reaching out but I'm feeling nothingAs heavy hearted as a feather with no wind
Broken-hearted
Moving in circles
Like an angel with one wingYesterday is in the past
But tomorrow I don't see coming
We have a gift, a new today
But I'm so sick of the presentThis is the end of what we used to know
I'm breathing just fine, but am I alive?
I'm living safe as a lonesome soul
But I'm dying to feel so much less alone
I'm reaching out but I'm feeling nothingI'm still there, walls surrounding me
I'm still there with bricks others have thrownThis is the end of what we used to know
I'm breathing just fine, but am I alive?
I'm living safe as a lonesome soul
But I'm dying to feel so much less alone
I'm reaching out but I'm feeling nothingThis is the end of what we used to know
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I'm living safe as a lonesome soul
But I'm dying to feel so much less alone
I'm reaching out but I'm feeling nothingReaching out but I'm feeling nothing

Songwriters
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